SPENT FOR REPEATING RIFLES.

Fund-Impending War.

the factions in the Creek nation. Your correspondent feceived from Okmulkee today the following:

"I have it from headquarters that a battle will be

fought in a few days if Spieche does not come to

fought in a few days if Spieche does not come to terms; but I dare not send the detailed despatch for fear of trouble to invest."

News from the seat of war indicates excitement and a renewal of hostilities. George Porter has been appointed commander-in-chief of Chicote's forces, and he has called in all the available men and will attack Spieche the first of the week if the weether moderaics.

und will attack Spieche the first of the week if the weather moderaies.

The eastern and western divisions of Spieche's rmy have consolidated, and are camped about fifteen miles west of Okmulkee. It is said they have entrenched themselves. They have been buying Winchester rifles and ammunition with the Creek 'orphan' money paid them, and are weil supplied. Porter has telegraphed to St. Louis tor fifty Winchesters, and if a battle comes off it promises to be notly fought. Men from Spieche's camp have also been buying up all the pistois they could find for sale.

YANKEE COOLNESS.

How the Marines from Maine Outwitted

the Confederate Privateer.

Searsport, Me., while a prisoner on board the Confederate cruiser Shenandoah. After burning

the Delphine, the Confederate steamer was headed for Melbourne and soon sighted a bark to which

OVER \$2000 IN HIS UNDERSHIRT.

for attempting to murder him by administering poison. It is alleged they first used chloroform and afterwards put arsenic in Voorhees' tea. The prisoners took their salvation book to jail to convert the inmates.

A Fatal Colorado Snow Slide.

DENVER, Col., February 12.—A snow slide on Rabbit mountain struck a miner's cabin, in which were E. R. Duty, Thomas Booth and Joe Williams. All three were killed and buried under the avalanche. Mike Flynn, who was also in the cabin at the time, was rescued alive.

Oil on the Troubled Waters

NEW YORK, February 12.—Steamer Stanmore, from Swansea, lost two boats and wheelhouse, burst a steam pipe and was otherwise damaged in a gale January 26, and the captain threw oil to the windward of the vessel, which he believes saved the ship from foundering.

A good story is told of Captain W. G. Nichols of

# WASHINGTON.

How Kenna Shaped the Commission for Protection.

Proposing to Increase the Free List Without Materially Reducing the Tariff.

Condition of the Pension Bureau-Miscellaneous Matters.

WASHINGTON, February 12.—A special sent from here today says: "More interesting developments are being made public for the first time here about the inside workings of the tariff comis being manufactured for Democratic orators. The executive sessions at Long Branch were extremely interesting, and are made public now for the first time. Commissioner Underwood opposed a proposition to com-mence work on the free list before any evidence was heard. Commissioner Oliver said: "I would suggest that the taking up of the free list would be the easiest way of beginning. We should make the free list as large as possible." Mr. Underwood replied that "the free list is much too large now. I want to hear both sides of this tariff business before making up tny mind."

It was decided to begin with chemicals, and Mr.

Bowen of Philadelphia was formally requested to appear and give his views thereon to the commission. No witnesses appearing, Mr. Kenna next day moved to consider the free list, with a view to its enlargement, instead of its limitation. "We should," he said. "study the whole tariff with a view to seeing what we can add to the list. Several interests require protection. If the duties are not maintained, many of the leading industries will be broken up. If we can increase the free list without injuring the interests standing absolutely in need of protection, we ought to do so. We must frame a measure which can be maintained before the people. We can popularize it by increasing the free list without injuring any industry."

This was regarded as unanswerable, and the motion was agreed to. It was the key-note of the policy of the commission. A few days later Mr. Kenna moved to admit spices free of duty. "Spices pay ipwards of \$1,000,000 to the government," said Mr. Kenna. "We have to diminish the revenue of government, and here is a good place to begin. The more we cut in such directions the better we shall be able to attend to the wants of the large industries."

This brought about a sayage attack from Mr. appear and give his views thereon to the commis

better we shall be able to attend to the wants of the large industries."

This brought about a savage attack from Mr.
Underwood, who said that he wanted to abolish all internal revenue taxation, and was of the belief that the best way to pay the expenses of the government and extinguish the national debt was to ralse it by duties on imports. The commission decided that it had nothing to do with the question of internal revenue, and a compromise was effected by exempting manfacturing spices.

### ANTI-SILVER LEGISLATION.

Interviews with Two Western Senators Who Think There is No Danger of Any This Session.

WASHINGTON, February 10 .- The Star tonight has interviews with two prominent senators from the silver States, in relation to the prospects of anti-silver legislation at the present session. One interview is with Senator Jones of Nevada, who is

interview is with Senator Jones of Nevada, who is quoted as saying:

"Any measure to stop or limit the coinage of silver dollars would be overwhelmingly defeated in both houses. This is the same old fight against silver that has been waged by the East for years. It will not become a political question in the next presidential campaign. There is no danger of that, as neither party is a unity upon it. Eastern Republicans and Democrats are almost a unit against silver, while Western and Southern men of both parties are almost a unit in its favor. This attempt to strike down silver is the old fight for a single standard. The talk about silver being cumbersome and inconvenient is all nonsense. Nobody wants the silver money, but the certificates which represent it are as good as any other money, and just as convenient. What prettier or more convenient money can be had than the silver certificates. You can buy as much for a silver dollar anywhere as with a gold dollar. There are now in circulation in this country, \$106,000,000 nn\_silver. Strike that down and you produce a devastating panic. This country is steadily growing in population, by reason both of natural increase and immigration. This steady growth demands a steady increase of our currency, and silver is the only source that will supply that increase. Gold is growing scarcer all the world over. When prices go down it is not a sign of hard times, but it is hard times right then. To cut of the increase of our currency, which supplies the steady growth of the country, with the shews of business and trade, is to produce a panic. The total increase of bank circulation last year was only \$3,000,000, which was but a drop in the bucket in comparison with the enlarged demand for money. No, there is no danger of any anti-silver legislation. If the enemies of silver were to attempt to strike it down by an amendment on an appropriation bill, that bill would be beaten."

beaten."
Senator Hill of Colorado is quoted as having said he was confident that any legislation inimical to silver would be beaten in the Senate, and he believed it would also be beaten in the House, I ut he did not apprehend any serious attempt at this session against silver.

# THE PENSION BUREAU,

WASHINGTON, February 11 .- The appropriation

for pensions made by the House for the fiscal year for pensions made by the House for the fiscal year 1884 was \$85,000,000. This appropriation was made at the request of the commissioner of pensions after the first estimate, \$100,000,000, had been submitted. In the first three months of the present fiscal year \$24,000,000 was expended for pensions, and the following four months only \$10,000,000 was so expended. If the commissioners should only maintain in the remaining five months of the year the average rate of expenditure for the first seven months the total expenditure for the year on account of pensions would be only \$58,000,000. The commissioner says that the work of educating the clerks and disposing of old and difficult cases has now reached such a point that he expects the payments will increase, and that in the months of February, March, April, May and June the payments will amount to \$50,000,000, which will be sufficient to exhaust the limit of the appropriation.

The commissioner has been engaged in educating the new force of clerks and of adjudicating claims of long standing. The new employes are now becoming efficient, and of 280 whose probation time is about to expire only thirty-one will be rejected. The commissioner has not felt it his duty to take up and adjudicate cases where the evidence is plain, but he has considered seriatim the easy and difficult cases in regular order, and the work has therefore been somewhat delayed.

The commissioner says that recently he has 1884 was \$85,000,000. This appropriation was

delayed.

The commissioner says that recently he has been rejecting as many claims as he has been allowing, and he expects to have the work in so advanced a condition within a year from date that claims will be in default to the office rather than the office in default to claims.

Report of the Select Committee on Heavy Ordnance.

WASHINGTON, February 9 .- From the military committee this morning Mr. Logan reported to the Senate the action of the select committee on heavy ordnance. The committee recommends the making of such number of catal-iron gans, banded with steel bands or wrapped with wire, as may be necessary to fully and thoroughly test their efficiency. They recommend also that the views of the chief of ordnance be carried out in reference to twelve-inch rifled mortars; that the chief of ordnance shall select from the many breech-loading devices offered to the Getty board and committee on ordnance and that promise the greatest success, and shall have them tested at a cost of not more than \$15,000 each; that the chief of ordnance may test any of the various projectiles offered at as small cost to the government as can be done, selecting such projectiles as in his opinion promise the greatest success; that the chief of ordnance test the system known as the "Multa charge" system of guns. An appropriation of \$500,000 is recommended. Senate the action of the select committee on heavy

Me Complains That the Republican Senators Have Not Used Him Right.

WASHINGTON, February 11.-Senator Mahone is displeased with the treatment he has received at the hands of Republican senators. He complains that his colleagues have not sustained him in a fair and equitable manner. Mr. Mahone is reported as saying that him in a fair and equitable manner.

Mr. Mahone is reported as saying that he has stood by the Republicans in the tariff fight, voting with them on every proposition, and that in return the Republicans deserted him in his effort to put a higher duty on pig iron, and only seven Republicans voted with him in favor of reducing the tax on tobacco to eight cents. a motion

that was carried by Democratic votes. Senator Mahone intimates that the South should be represented in the majority of the finance committee, and it is inferred that he would not reject an invitation to become a member of the committee. He says that a Republican president pro tempore cannot be elected without his vote and that of Senator-elect Riddleberger, and that the Virginia senators in the next Congress will use their power to see that justice is done that State in the rearrangement of committees.

### IN GENERAL.

A Scheme to Get Rid of Supposed Needless Naval Officials.

WASHINGTON, February 10.-Mr. Rollins, from the committee on naval affairs, reported to the Senate this morning his amendment to the naval appropriation bill, directing that the President Senate this morning his amendment to the naval appropriation bill, directing that the President shall appoint a board of three admirals on the active or retired lists and three staff officers of high rank on the active or retired lists, who shall before October 1, 1883, thoroughly scrutinize the active list and select six rear-admirals, ten commodores, forty captains, eighty commanders, seventy lieutenant-commanders, 240 lieutenants, seventy masters, seventy ensigns, 100 medical directors, ten medical inspectors, forty-rive surgeons, eighty-five assistant and passed assistant surgeons, eighty-five assistant and passed assistant surgeons, eight pay directors, eight pay inspectors, thirty-five paymasters, fifteen passed assistant paymasters, five chief engineers with the relative rank of captain, ten chief engineers with the relative rank of lieutenant-commander or fleutenant, fity-five passed assistant engineers and thirty-five assistant engineers with the relative rank for each as now fixed by law, to be retained on the active first to discharge the current duties or service under the law governing it, and all others on the list to be considered supernumerary, to be placed on a separate list, not entitled to promotion, and with leave of absence without pay, but subject to be ordered to service, to be relieved on reaching the retiring age of their grade, or at any time upon application, and the officers retained to be subject to promotion.

Over \$8,000,000 for Rivers and Harbors. WASHINGTON, February 12 .- The House comnerce committee has been working mysteriously and secretly, and has nearly completed its river and secretary, and mis hearly completed at strict and harbor bill. The aggregate which will be reported will be about \$8,500,000, about half the amount of the bill which created so much seandal last year. The committee recommend two millions for the continuance of the improvement of the Mississippi river on the existing system from Cairo to the gulf.

To Resurrect the Canal Scheme WASHINGTON, February 12 .- When the House refused to suspend the rules last Monday to pass pany, it was thought the project had been killed so far as this Congress is concerned. This is not the case, however. Friends of the bill bave been actively at work. They have hit upon a method to resurrect it. They will try to neorporate it in the river and harbor bill which will be reported from the committee on commerce. Chairman Page of California is heartly in favor of the Nicaraguan canal bill. the bill to incorporate the Nicaragua Canal Com-

## PETER COOPER'S ACTIVITY.

The Ninety-Third Anniversary of the Great Philanthropist's Birth.

NEW YORK, February 12.—Peter Cooper entered upon his ninety-third birthday this morning. He attended the funeral services of his late friend, W. E. Dodge, at 10 o'clock. This evening he gives W. E. Bodge, at 10 o'clock. This evening he gives a private dinner. Among the invited guests are William M. Evarts, Hamilton Fish, James W. Choate, Cyrus W. Field, Hugh J. Jewett, Abram S. Hewitt, Rev. Robert Collyer and Dr. Crosby.

Peter Cooper was born in New York City at a time when it contained a population of but 33, 331. His paternal ancestry came from England, his maternal from Scotland. His grandfather and father were actively engaged in the revolutionary war. Peter Cooper when a boy was always kept busy at work, never went to school six months altogether, and all the education he received was in studying by himself evenings and during the intervals of his labor. In boyhood he learned a trade-after that engaged in the grocery business for a few years, when, having an opportunity presented to him to buy out a manufacturer of glue, he availed himself of the same, and in this business he has made the bulk of his fortune, though his investments in the iron business, and in other ways, have proved profitable to him. But the great and crowning act of his life was the erection of the Cooper Institute in New York City. No one can estimate the advantages arising from this institution to the young of both sexes, who freely enjoy its great privileges. Except in the classics, as thorough an education can there be obtained as at any of our colleges, the full course embracing five years. Evening schools, "school of art for women," "school of telegraphy," lectures upon science, art and educational matters, library, reading-room and other attractions in the spacious building are offered free to all. At the reception which he held on his 83d birthday, Mr. Cooper said: "While I have always recognized that the object of business is to make money in an honorable manner, I have endeavored to remember that the object of life is to do good; and let me say that my experiences of life have not dimmed my hopes for humanity; that my sun is not setting in clouds and darkness, but is going down cheerfully in a clear firmament lighted up by the glory of God, who should always be venerated and loved as the infinite source and fountain of all light, life, power, wisdom and godness." Peter Cooper was born in New York City at a

Steinitz' Thirty Simultaneous Games and Exhibition of Blindfold Play.

NEW YORK, February 12.—The fifth game of the series of exhibition matches between Herr Steinitz and Captain Mackenzie will be played at It p. m. today, at the rooms of the Manhattan Chess Club. Captain Mackenzie will have the first move. Tomorrow the last game will take place, and on Wednesday afternoon Herr Steinfiz will be ready to play any member of the Manhattan club or any of its guests who may desire to enter the lists against him in an off-hand game. On Thursday he will undertake the task of playing thirty different players in what are known as "simultaneous games." In these games he goes from one table to the other of the thirty in regular rotation, and each player must be ready to make his move the moment Mr. Steinitz reaches his table. Of course, under such conditions, slow players are placed at a great disadvantage as the game goes on. As far as "back moves" are concerned, they may do well enough in the opening play, but when they are left to their own resources and need time for analysis they will find Herr Stenitz at their table before they are ready for him, and in such circumstances rhey are sure to get the worst of it. On Friday Mr. Steinitz will give his exhibition of blindfold play, and the rooms will only be open to members and their guests who may receive cards of admission. The games are exciting so much interest that some of the morning papers are publishing illustrated diagrams of some of the situations and problems. 1 p. m. today, at the rooms of the Manhattan

#### MADE CRAZY BY MONEY. An Indian's Head So Turned That He Com-

mits Murder.

CHICAGO, February 12 .- An Okmulgee (Indian territory) special says: When the "Creek orphan money" was distributed a few days ago by the government one Indian received \$2000, which had the effect of making him crazy. He went to two sleeping companions and shot them dead, and while attempting to escape he shot and killed a third man. Finding they could not capture him alive the entire camp fired a volley, riddling him with bullets, killing him instantly.

A Call for a New Party.

CHICAGO, Ill., February 12 .- A call has been ssued for a national delegate conference, which will be held in Chicago July 4, 1883, for the purwill be held in Chicago July 4, 1883, for the purpose of forming a new political party to espouse the cause of legitimate industry in the irrepressible conflict already entered upon between confederated monopolies and the people. The call is signed by four thousand well-known anti-monopolists, including a majority of the members of the Nebraska Legislature and many prominent journalists, politicians and doctors from every State in the Union.

# A Fast Young Duke in New York.

NEW YORK, February 12 .- The young Duke de Morny, who is said to have a dash of royal blood In his veins, arrived yesterday on the steamship Labrador of the French line from Havre, and went at once to the Brevoort House. He comes with several friends upon what he says is purely a pleasure trip. Morny, who has scarcely passed his majority, obtained great notoriety about a year ago from a Paristan sensation in which he figured, the suicide in his apartments of Mile. Feyghine, a young and brilliant Russian actress. He will visit Boston. in his veins, arrived yesterday on the steamship

# A Fatal Dream.

HIGHLANDS, Va., February 12 .- John E. Cross, living at the foot of the Allegheny mountains, one night dreamed that he was on a chase and pressing a stag. Just as the imaginary animal turned at bay, the sleeping hunter sprang out of bed, down the stairway, lighting on the top of his head. He received injuries from which he died. A few months ago Cross had a similar dream, resulting in his springing from his bed and injuring himself painfully.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." 15c. Ask for it. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

KAVANAGH ON THE STAND.

Telling His Story of the Phœnix Park Murders.

Discussion in the Car as to Which Should be Assassinated First.

The Deed Very Quickly Done-One Pound for Services.

DUBLIN, February 10 .-- At the adjourned conspiracy trial today, Michael Kavanagh, the carman, who has now turned informer, and who has from the scene of the murder, was expected to testify and describe the affair. The prisoner Devine, who also turned Queen's evidence, was to be

Shortly after the court opened eleven prisoners, including Joe Brady, James Carey, Timothy Kelley and James Mullett, were arraigned at the bar, charged with being concerned in the assassinations

in Phænix Park. Michael Kavanagh was the first witness. He took the stand with a confident air, and there was no hesitation in his speech as he gave the story of the murders. There is a great crowd in court and the neighborhood of the jall is surrounded by anxious masses of people. A military guard is within the jail. Vigilant detectives are moving quietly around. The greatest excitement prevails. It seems from the crowds as if some public demonstration was going on. Inside the court room all is hushed to catch every word uttered by the informer Kavanagh. Occasionally there is an exclamation from one or other of the prisoners who has become excited as the evidence

uttered by the informer Kavanagh. Occasionally there is an exclamation from one or other of the prisoners who has become excited as the evidence is drawn out.

Michael Kavanagh testified that he rode with Brady, Kelley, Delaney and another in a car to Phoenix Park. Peter Carey was waiting on the opposite side of the road. Fitz-Harris, the carman, alias "Skin the Goat." drove the car. They saw Secretary Burke and Lord Cavendish on the walk. While in the car there was a good deal of talk as to who should be assassinated first, and between them they settled that the job was to be done so quickly that nobody would be able to tell who was killed first. It was thought that they should go for Lord Cavendish, but Delaney answered that they were watching for the secretary. Just before Secretary Burke came up, Delaney or Carey waved a handkerchief. This was the signal for the assassination. Soon after the handkerchief was waved Kavanagh said he heard Secretary Burke cry "Oh." This was, he thought, like the cry of a man in his death agony. Kavanagh then turned round and saw Secretary Burke and Lord Cavendish on the ground. He was not certain who struck the fatal blow. He was not out of the car. The other men were. Directly after the deed was done the men Brady, Kelley, Delany and Carey remounted the car and Kavanagh drove off fast round by Chapelizod on the Palmerston Park. The job was done in a twinklink. Everything had been arranged in the car while waiting to "spot" officials.

When asked by the counsel for the crown how much he received as his payment. Kavanagh replied with a smile, "One pound" (\$5).

Only once, as Kavanagh gave the details of the ermen of the prisoners. Many of them have a hang-down look and regard the Informer, Kavanagh replied with a smile, "One pound" (\$5).

Only once, as Kavanagh gave the details of the ermen of the prisoners. Many of them have a hang-down look and regard the Informer, Kavanagh further deposed that he drove Brady, Kelley and Hanlon on the occasion of the assault on Juro' Field. T

As Kavanagh said this, Kelley glared at him hercely,
Kavanagh was questioned as to where he drove to after the four men remounted the car, and said that he took the car to a point below the monument on the post road leading to the vice-regal lodge. Then he returned to the Gough monument, at a point some distance above it. He could not say whether the four men stopped on the road or got out of the car before it reached the Gough monument, but when they got there they all jumped out, and he heard one man say to the others that there was no sign of "skin." He knew they meant Fitz Harris, who drove the car.

Further questioned as to the actual crime, Kavanagh said he saw Lord Cavendish and Secretary Burke approaching on the grass sidewalk, and when the car was stopped Carey and Delaney descended. Delaney said their mission was to watch the secretary. Then he heard the cry and looked round and saw Burke iall, but did not see avendish fall, though he saw both men on the ground. He drove off directly the four men remounted.

Kavanagh then testified that a number of men, nearly all of them members of the secret society, joined Delaney and Carey in Phœnix Park after the assassination and the affair was talked about freely.

Joe Brady paid him a sovereign and made bim a

freely.

Joe Brady paid him a sovereign and made him a present of a set of harness. He was not able to swear who struck the fatal blows.

Several other witnesses were then put upon the stand, and their independent testimony confirmed on all material points the statements of Kavanagh.

A noticeable feature of the proceedings was the presence of a number of ladies in court. Applica-tion was made by counsel for bail on behalf of George Smith, one of the conspirators, but it was refused. The court adjourned until Thursday

# More Evidence Found for the Dublin

Trials. DUBLIN, February 12 .- Evidence is piling up against the Phœnix Park murderers. The actual car on which the assassins rode to and from the scene of the murder has been identified by Kavanagh and others. The car was found at a pawnbrokers, where it was in pledge for thirty shillings. The police have not yet found the knives said to have been thrown into the basin of the grand canal, but the search is going on and the water will at once be drawn off if the divers do not get the knives. Tom McCaffrey has not been examined today, as expected. Further evidence has been secured by the police, through clews given them by informers, describing the Phoenix park nurders, including the murder of Lieutenant Greatorex. Not only have the police obtained a description of the murderers, but also it is said sufficient evidence to secure the conviction of the actual assassins. Another arrest has been made today. The name of the prisoner is withheld in order to facilitate the arrest of others belonging to the same gang. The trial of Thomas Gureen for the Curragh trench murder began today. trench murder began today.

LATER.—The divers have succeeded in finding the knives which were used in the murderous attack on Juror Field, at the bottom of the kingsend

# Caffrey Identified by Kavanagh.

DUBLIN, February 12 .- Tom Caffrey, who was arrested in this city, has been positively identified today by Michael Kavanagh as the fourth man on the car which was driven from Phoenix Park after the assassination. The man arrested at Swansea, on board the steamer Maggle from this port, has been discharged. He was arrested in mistake for Caffrey. Kavanagh is being closely guarded by the police.

LONDON, February 12.—Mr. O'Donnell, member of Parliament for Dungarven, writes to the Times complaining that, while informers and paid witnesses are allowed every opportunity of putting their stories together and to improve their mem-ory by consulting each other, the Irish prisoners in Kilmainham jall are kept in solitary confine-ment and hindered from producing evidence for their defence.

The following story is teld by a gentleman who in his younger days attended the Kimball Union Academy at Meriden, N. H. The academy is not far from the line which separates that State from far from the line which separates that State from Vermont, and the young men and women who are educated there are majnly from those two States. With general good folling, and occasionally a warmer attachment between the boys and girls of the Granite State and those from Vermont, there was not a little generous rivalry and sometimes sharp sparring and trials of strength or wit between the two. Independence day, 1844, the students celebrated with a picnic in the woods—a collation, songs, speeches and toasts. The writer has occasion to remember it, for it was the first and only time in his life that he officiated as toastmaster. After the regulation toasts were read and responsitive speeches made, volunteer toasts were called for. A Green Moditain boy, who, by supposition, had not met with success in his woolng of a Granite State girl, sent up the following toast: success in his wooths of a Grante State girl, sent up the following toast:

"The girls of New Hampshire—Their hearts are harder than their native rocks."

This brought down the house (or the grove), and it was some minutes before a response could be

# "HONORABLE" OUTCAST.

called for, but it came promptly, and from a New Hampshire girl, thus:

"The boys of Vermont—Greener than their native hills."

The applause was deafening, and more than a hundred sons and daughters of New Hampshire (including the toastmaster), yearned convulsively to clasp that ready-witted and truth-loving sister to their delighted bosoms. An Ex-State Senator Subsisting Upon Swill-Buckets.

A Harvard College Graduate Who Has What was Done with the Creek Orphan Not Where to Lay His Head. St. Louis, Mo., February 12.—Unless all signs fall there is going to be a very bloody war between

> The Startling Story of a Promising Life Wrecked by Good Fortune.

While encamped in a Maine town not long ago, writes a correspondent of the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, a seedy and broken-down man slouched into a hotel, made himself at nome in an arm-chair and pleked up a newspaper. An aged citizen, who observed him, remarked to me: "The story of that man's fall is one of the saddest and most startling histories I ever met in life or in fiction. That man was born in this town. His father was a wealthy farmer and land-owner. By hard, stern labor and close economy, he amassed a large property. He educated his son at Harvard College, from which he was graduated with honor and high standing in his class. The young man studied law with one of the most eminent practitioners in Boston, and was admitted to the bar. He possessed unusual talents. He was brilliant in conversation, was a ready and sharp debater and his culture was thorough. He established an office he one of the suburbs of Boston. His father gave him a library worth \$5000. He acquired a good practice. In the whirligg of time he was elected to the Massachusetts Senate and an "Hon." was prefixed to his name. He became one of the prominent and most promising young men in the Commonwealth. By examply by his father died and left him \$60,000. This completely upset the young man. He was in such haste to get and spend his money that he left his office without stopping to lock the door, and abandoned his library and furniture to whomsoever might come. His creditors seized his books and sold them to pay his old debts. He set up a grand establishment in this town and lived startling histories I ever met in life or in fiction. sale.

The establishment of the Meacham Arms Company here confirmed the report as to the purchase of arms. Mr. Meacham said he had within the last two weeks shipped 300 Kennedy repeating sixteen shooting rifles and 300 Colt's revolvers to the Indians. The last consiggment went this morning, consisting of fifty Kennedy rifles of the latest inproved patterns. He shipped, he said, to Colonel Porter, and of course had no knowledge as to the use to which the guns were to be put.

The Most Glittering Life on the Kennebec, He had horses, carriages, dogs and servants. He rolled in luxury. His voice was potent in society rolled in luxury. His voice was potent in society and polities. His fortune was invested chiefly in real estate. He was soon obliged to mortgage some of his property. It seemed as if he could not waste his riches rapidly enough. He gambled and drank heavily. When the mortgages became due, he paid no attention to them and they were fore-closed. One by one, his houses, blocks and lots slipped recklessly out of his hands. He pursued the same mad course. Night after night he allowed himself to be fleeced by gamblers; and day after day he stupefied his senses with liquor. At length the old home-stead was sold under the hammer. The few resources that remained speedily melted away. His old friends forsook him. His wife had died and his two sons had left the scene of their father's ruin and disgrace. For the past six or seven years he has been what you see him—an outcast. An old friend furnished him with quarters in an attic and fed him for a while. He became so miserable that it was impossible to bear his presence, and he was set adrift on the world. One winter he slept in a corner of an engine house where a fire was kept. For several months he was known to fling himself down on a heap of rags in a deserted building on one of our wharves. The building has burned. Where he now sleeps is a mystery. He is as sly about his quarters as a fox retreating to his hole. The night watchmen have endeavored to track him, but he has successfully eluded them. He hangs around the streets till a hate hour at night and improves some opportunity when the night watchmen are on their beats to steal into his hiding-place, wherever it may be. Sometimes an old friend gives him a dinner she gave chase, and after a long run came up, only to learn that it was a British vessel and that the coal burned in the chase had been wasted. Two of three days after, upon coming on deck one morning, Captain Nichols found the steamer off her course and running for another vessel just visible in the dim distance. Picking up the telescope lying on the after house, Captain Nichols, after a long, careful look, became satisfied the sail in sight was the ship David Brown, of which his brother-in-law, Captain Phineas Pendleton, Jr., was in command, and of which he owned a part. Not desiring to have any of his relatives meet him in such company, and not wishing to see any more of his property burned by the Confederates, Captain Nichols put down the glass and burst into a and politics. His fortune was invested chiefly in He Haunts the Waste-Buckets of Hotels

such company, and not wishing to see any more of his property burned by the Confederates, Captain Nichols put down the glass and burst into a hearty laugh. Captain Waddell, who was near by, asked, "What are you laughing at captain?" "Oh, nothing," said Captain Nichols, laughing again. "I believe," said Captain Nichols, laughing again. "I believe," said Captain Waddell, "you've made out that vessel to be the Englishman we overhauled the other day." "Well." said Captain Nichols, "have it your own way, captain, I'm only a passenger, you know." Captain Waddell, satisfied that his sumise was correct, ordered the steamer put up on her course again, allowing the David Brown to go on her way, with Captain Pendleton all unconscions that he had been within a few miles of a rebel steamer carrying his sister, her husband and his little nephew to a far foreign port, and that by the coolness and quick wit of his brother-in-law he had been prevented from loving his ship and making one of their party. After getting ashore at Melbourne, Captain Nichols told the story. "Then," said Captain Waddell, "you must have lied to me." "No, no, I didn't," said Captain Nichols, "for don't you remember I said to you, "Have it your own way, captain. I'm only a passenger.'" And Captain Waddell did remember it, and could but own that he was outwitted. and Saloons. I have seen him picking a piece of bread or a bit of meat from a pail of broken food destined for the pigs. He drags along a ham starved existence, in this way. I suspect he passes many a day without a particle of food and goes to his covert many a night with an awful gnawling in his stomach. He is clad in odds and ends of ciothing. I doubt if he owns a whole shirt. Every cent of his \$60,000 has flown. He earns nothing. He refuses to ask aid from the town and is too proud to soil his hands by work. Many of his old companions look upon him with pity and sorrow, and would help him if he manifested the least disposition to help himself. His sons do not come near him. A short time ago the ladies made a purse and presented it to him, with the understanding that he should open a law office, furnish it, mend his ways and endeavor to do a little business. He accepted the money, and it went the old way. His pride and assumption displease his best friends. One day last winter one of our leading citizens noticed the poor fellow I have seen him picking a piece of bread or a bit Drunkard and Must be a Drunkard's DES MOINES, Ia., February 12.—Up in Story county, John B. York, an agriculturist, desired a wife. He had lands and herds valued at \$15,000. Susan Mosier had about \$800 stored away, and she was willing to marry him. A joint agreement was made between them, by which York and Susan conveyed each to the other all right and fitle to the property then owned by them, and that the said property should descend to the pres-ent heirs of the said York and Susan. All propthat the said property should descend to the present heirs of the said York and Susan. All property acquired thereafter was to be owned in common, and in case of the death of either such acquired property should be divided equally. In case York died first, and there was not enough of Susan's share to maintain her, then there should be paid out of York's share \$400 per year to Susan during her life. At the end of seven weeks and two d-ys Susan took up her bed and walked and dissolved the partnership. She then came into court and set up a claim for the annuity, and averred that York got drunk and she could not live with him; that he didn't reform as she expected he would and as he promised to do. The court below ruled her out of court. She came to the Supreme Court, and that court says the lower court did right; that she married a drunkard, and she must be content to be a drunkard's wife. The consideration of the anti-nuptial contract was the marriage; if the marriage contract is broken, the anti-nuptial contract cannot be enforced. It would be monstrous to hold that the woman could collect the annuity settled upon her in view of marriage, when without cause she utterly refused to live with her nusband longer than seven weeks and three days. It looks as though Susan had lost her money and her husband. he asked a mutual friend to firesent the coat to the man before you. The friend called the shivering fellow into his hall and gave him the coat. He disdainfully turned on his heel and refused the charity with an oath. The coat was allowed to remain in the hall. That very day it disappeared; and it was afterwards seen on the fellow's back. It is no wonder such treatment cools the hand of charity. He has grown thin and sallow, and is rapidly nearing the gulf at the bottom of the hill. If he ever suffers a recollection of the past or a fear for the future to give him a pang, he does not speak of it. He wanders around town In the Same Free and Easy and Independ

that characterized his flush days. He does not realize that in his unkempt and uncleanly condition he is an athoyance. His strange life is wearing on his constitution, of course. He cannot last much longer, unless he obtains his subsistence from some source less precarious than back-doors. It is appailing to conjecture what the end may be, an end which must come and which every day is hastening. While in Boston, a few days ago, and riding through a suburb, I saw his old sign still clinging to a building. I wonder if any old Massachusetts senator ever sees the old sign and wonders what may have become of his one time confrere? Money Found Upon the Body of a German Immigrant Upon Disinterment. NEW YORK, February 12 .- August Dieffenthal

dent Manner

# A PICTURE OF HEAVEN

Drawn by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in His

arrived in this country from Germany three months ago, with the intention of joining his brother, a farmer in California, and on the day fixed for his departure he died of heart disease in a lodging house in Greenwich street. The public administrator took possession of his effects, consisting of two trunks, but found nothing in them except articles of rough clothing. The body was taken to the Weehawken cemetery and buried in a panper's grave. When the brother in California was notified of what had happened he wrote the public administrator that August had with him a large sum of money, and employed a lawyer in this city to see to the matter. Yesterday the latter visited the cemetery and caused the remains to be disinterred. Three undershirts were found upon the body. In the under one, on the inside, was discovered a secret pocket, which contained \$2090 in current notes. The money was taken by the lawyer, and the body was deposited in the dead-house. a lodging house in Greenwich street. The public Sermon Last Sunday. I have no idea that the chief population of heaven comes from this world. An ingenious writer has estimated that there will be twentyseven trillions of souls there. I have no faith in the estimate, and would rather take the plain statement of my text, "a great multitude which no CHARGED WITH POISONING. Salvation Army Women Locked Up on a Serious Charge. PATERSON, N. J., February 12.—Annie Dorena Granger and Catherine Voorhees, daughter and wife of John R. Voorhees, both members

of the Salvation Army, were lodged in jail today on complaint of Voorhees,

the estimate, and would rather take the plain statement of my text. "a great multitude which no man could number." Take all the cohorts o Senacherlo, of Cæsar, of Alexander and Napoleon; mount a swift steed and ride along the line and review the troops of the great host, and they will seem like a half-formed regiment compared with the armies of redemption. All nationalities will be there. These gathered the tamarind. These crossed the desert on camels. These shot through the snow, drawn by Siberian dogs. These walked through the Spanish inquisition. These were confined in London Tower. These fought with wild beasts in the amphitheatre.

What shall be the dress of the glorified? Surely that God who dressed the clouds with ribbons of blue, who hung the trees with diamond drewdrops, who flung the crimson mantle over the shoulders of nature, and slippered with fields of green grass the feet of the spring morning does not despise ornate apparel. My text says they shall be clad in white. No use there for work-day apparel. No Abraham mourning for Sarah. No Isaac mourning for Jacob. No David mourning for Absalom. No Mary mourning for Lazarus.

What symbols shall they carry? Not cypress, for that would denote sorrow; not myrtle, for that might mean mourning; but palms. The text says "with palms in their hands." In old times, when conquerors returned home, the people built triumphal arches for them and went forth to meet them with branches of the palm tree, which they waved as the symbol of victory.

Dr. Dick declared that the inhabitants of heaven will spiend some time in the study of arithemetic and high branches of mathematics. But there is no charm in such a thought to me. I prefer the text which says it shall be an eternal baalmody, crying with a loud veice, "Salvation unto the Lord God and unto the Lamb." Take need for your ears, for it will be a song loud and stupendous. They will sing a rock song, and the chorus shall be of the coming of Christ, the inhous the lords shall be of the coming of Christ, the lily of t Among the number who yesterday entered City Hall in quest of a marriage certificate were James Slocum and Sarah C. Colton of this city. Mr. Slocum is a gray-haired man of 70 years, feeble and bowed with age, the survivor of four wives, while his future companion is a widow, having buried one husband. They took the elevator to the second story, where she was obliged to assist and guide him through the crowd in the hallway. When the office of the city registrar was reached he sank into a chair, completely overcome by the exertion, when she lovingly inquired, "Darling, are you faint?" to which he nodded assent, but soon recovered, and was able to walk up to the desk and procure the certificate.

Oliver Bridges, who died in Castine, Me., a few days ago at the age of 90 years, served throughout the war of 1812. His lather went through the revolution, from Bunker Hill to Yorktown, and his four sons were Union soldiers, from Bull Run to Appomattox.

CHICAGO, February 12.—Symptoms of insanity in the case of Perry H. Smith, the millionnaire politician, were first noticed in London last summer. Since the return of the family in November he has not left the house. The hearing on application for the appointment of a conservator for his estate will be had Monday, February 19. He was one of the early directors of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad; later he organized the Iroquois Club, a noted rendezvous for the silk stocking Democracy.

CHICAGO, February 12.—Advices from Chevenne and Arapahoe agency in the Indian Territory are

received which report the breaking out of an unknown and terrible disease among the horses of the various Indian camps in that part of the territory. From every direction comes news of the death of the animals without any apparent allment. Great alarm is felt by owners of large droves of valuable horses, as so far all remedies have falled to be of the least avail.

## CAPTURE OF A WILD GIANT.

A Queer Creature lu Tennessee Who Goes About Clad in Horse Hide.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 12.-From along the line of the Western & Atlantic railway to some days reports have reached this city of a wild man being seen. One day last of a wild man being seen. One day last week he was seen near Cartersville devouring the remains of a dead borse, and was perfectly nude, and before he left the carcass he skinned it and encircled his body with the skin. His beard was four or five feet long, and his hair hung in wild confusion below his shoulders. He was tall and strongly built, and had the air of a perfect demon. Recently he was seen near Chiekamauga, six miles from this city, eating the carcass of a dead dog. One night he boarded a freight train on the road and terrified the crew by his presence, but they were enabled by careful management to secure him in a car, and carried him to C. rtersville, where he was longed in jail. He wore nothing but the horse skin, and on his little finger a good ring firmly imbedded in the flesh. He will not speak a word, if he can, and his identity is a deep mystery. The same creature has been seen roaming in the woods in the yicinity of Ackworth, Ga., within the last ten days, where he created much alarm by his actions, and attempts were made to capture him without avail.

#### HURLED INTO ETERNITY. Frightful Work of an Exploded Botler at Taylorsville, Ill.

CHICAGO, February 12 .-- A Herald special from

Tavlorsville, Ill., reports the most terrible accident that has ever visited that city oc-curred Friday morning at the tile yard by which \$10,000 worth of property was destroyed and five unfortunate men hurled into eternity, and one fatally injured. At 7 o'clock the boiler at the File Manufacturing Works exploded with a loud report. A multitude of men hurried to the place of disaster, where a terrible scene was presented. Nearly 200 yards from the works portions of the boiler were found deeply imbedded in the earth. The following men were found dead and so mangled as to be almost unreco nizable: Peter Nur, owner and proprietor of the works; J. C. Jones, engineer; Sam Lapham, Henry Drystle and Sidney Vanderver, workmen. Hiram Nur, brother of the owner, was found horribly mutilated, but is still alive, although his injuries are mortal. All the men named were married and some leave large families. The engine, boiler and machinery are a total loss. A water tank 20 feet long and 8 feet in diameter, made of boiler-iron and filled with water, was lifted about 20 feet in the air and hurled about 100 feet away. The accident was caused either by carelessness of the engineer or the unsafe condition of the boiler. destroyed and five unfortunate men hurled

#### KILLED AT HIS OWN DOOR. Particulars of the Shooting of a Wealthy Miner by Mexican Marauders.

CITY OF MEXICO, February 12 .- A despatch from Chihuahua gives the following account of the killing of John G. Buchan Hepburn: Sunday afternoon about 200 dissolute characters, who had often given considerable trouble, attacked the store belonging to the Pinos-Altos Mining Company. The employes resisted, and Manuel Ancharda, a clerk, was killed. John G. Buchan Henburn, the principal member of the company, went just the store to

killed. John G. Buchan Hepburn, the principal member of the company, went into the store to quiet the tumult, addressing the attacking party in conciliatory language, but finding his moderation met only with insults, turned back to his house. Just as he entered his door he was shot. He died instantly. Four hours later a fight ensued between the employes and the rufflans, which resulted in the killing of four men. Aid being summoned from adjoining towns, the authorities and citizens turned out en masse and captured five of the mob, among them Hepburn's murderer. They were tried and executed Monday. Hepburn was wealthy and had invested much money in Chihushua. Order has been restored, and the authorities are pursuing the rest of the marauders in the mountains.

# BLOWN UP BY CASOLINE.

Terrific Explosion in an Amsterdam Muitting Mill-Loss, \$50,000.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., February 12 .- At 4 o'clock this morning, Michael Keegan, a watchman at the Maxwell lower mill, Rock City, now owned by S. Blaisdell, Jr., & Co. of Chicopee, Mass., went into the basement with a lantern. The room was filled with gas from a gasoline machine. A terrific filled with gas from a gasoline machine. A terrific explosion followed. Part of the roof was torn off, and the front end of the building blown out. The fiames spread rapidly. Keegan managed to crawled tup-stairs, and threw himself from a window. His clothing was entirely destroyed, and he suffer several burns about the head and arms. The miss a total wyeck. Four sets of knitting machinery are destroyed, besides a large amount of stock. The loss is probably \$50,000; insurance, \$33,500.

#### LOVE PRODUCED BY STABBING. The Novel Way in which a Young Woman's Affections Were Conquered.

NEW YORK, February 12 .- A remarkable marriage is that of Thomas Fitzgerald and Mary Alice Moss. Fitzgerald had been unfortunate in his love for months, had frequently had his suit rejected and often been ejected from the home or refused admission to the house of Miss Moss. His habits were bad and the girl seemed to care nothing for him, but to entertain a dislike. Some weeks ago he secured admission to the house against her wishes and her mother's, and in a fit of rage stabbed her, the wound at the time being believed to be fatal. The girl, however, recovered, and on Sunday last they were married, that fact having just come to light. Both parties refuse to state how the change was brought about.

# SMALL-POX AND RUIN.

Two Terrible Calamities Staring Minne sota Lumbermen in the Face.

ST. PAUL, February 12.—A commissioner has arrived from the lumber district north of here to ask for legislative action for the suppression of small-pox. The disease is raging among smal-pox. The disease is raging among the Indians and lumbermen at camps on the Big Fork. At Caldwell camp there have been eight deaths of white people and forty-three of Indians. The camps in the loggling districts are rapidly breaking up and the people fieeing. It is believed that this stampede will be followed by the financial ruin of the lumber firms in the State.

## Terrible Sickness in Waterbury, Conn., From the Effects of Snow Water.

WATERBURY, February 12.—Nearly 300 persons here are sick with winter cholera, supposed to be the result of the mixture of melted snow with city water.

with city water.

This epidemic begins in most of the severe cases much as cholera does, with vomiting and diarrhoea. For the first day or two the patient is very ill, with symptoms in some cases of speedy dissolution, then the symptoms become more favorable, and the patient gradually recovers from the extreme weakness to which the attack reduces him.

## ONE HUNDRED APACHES KILLED And Sixty Taken Prisoners in a Fight With

TUCSON, ArL, February 11.-News has been received here of a severe fight between Mexican soldiers and Apaches at Yecera, on the borders of Sonora and Chinuahua, Mexico, in which over one hundred Indians were killed and sixty made prisoners. Many horses and a large quantity of supplies were also captured. This makes the third victory within the past ten days won by the Chinuahuans.

#### Working for Three and a Half Cents a Bushel.

PITTSBURG, Penn., February 12 .- Nearly 5000 Monongahela river district at 3½ cents a bushel. This is the lowest price in two years, and will enable shippers here to compete with the newer coal fields.

TRENTON, February 12 .- A rope of refined cast TRENTON, February 12.—A rope of refined cast steel has just been sent by the Roeblings from their mills in this city to San Francisco. It is 20,-440 feet long, its diameter is one inch and a quarter and it weighs 51,000 pounds. It was put in two box cars, each open at one end, half the rope in one car and half in another, but in a continuous coil. The rope is for use on a street traction railway in San Francisco.

# MILMAUKEE, Wis., Feb. 12.—John Clements Raiston, foreman in a soap factory, has fallen heir to the half of an Irish estate valued at something over \$3,000,000. Search for him in the Northwest has been making for ten years, and his discovery is due to leporters' stories growing out of letters of inquiry received by Mayor Stowell.

# UNDER MANY FEET OF WATER

Portions of Loui ville Suffering from Floods.

Breakage of Sewers and Much Damage to Manufacturing Establishments.

### No Abatement of the Ohio's Waters at Cincinnati.

LOUISVILLE, February 12.—The flood is absorbing all interest on the river front. The river is now rising two inches per hour. The ground floors of all the houses on Water street are inundated. and the occupants have removed to upper stories or have gone out entirely. In the eastern part of the flowing in rapidly, promising to do much damage to manufactories. Shipping-port is all under water, while much of Portland is in the same condition No loss of life has occurred so far, owing to watch fulness. Most of those forced to move out are poor people on the river front. Many of them were people on the river front. Many of them were caught by the unexpected rise of Saturday night when a decline was expected. Several distilleries are under water, and the cattle bing fed there are in danger of being drowned. Despatches from Frankfort say the Kentucky river is thirty-four feet, and rising a foot each hour. When this reaches the Ohio river great danger will be the result here, though those interested are making strong efforts to prepare for the worst.

### CINCINNATI'S SUFFERING.

Gas Cut Off by the Great Flood, and a Water Famine Feared-The Oh o Fortytwo Feet Above Her Level-Hundreds of Cattle in Danger.

CINCINNATI. February 11.—Tonight the situation is more desperate than ever. At 8 o'clock the water has attained a height of 62 feet and is still rising. Taking the year round, the average stage of the river is 18 feet, and to this by the flood has been added forty-two more. stage of the river is 18 feet, and to this by the flood has been added forty-two more. Alone the city's five miles of frontage, the dwellings, business houses and factories for two and three blocks back are inundated. By tomornow morning communication by the suspension bridge with Covington will be practically cut off. At 8 o'clock the gus works were submerged and the lights are already waning.

More serious than the loss of gas and the darkness inevitable to the city before morning, is the fact that the city water-works engines have come to a stand still. The nine pumping engines placed in groups went under one after another, until tonight but one, the great Shields engine, remained. Steam was raised for it, but it was soon discovered that the air cylinders were filled with water, and to even attempt its use would be to imperit the force mains. Thus a water famine is imminent. There is contained in the reservoir at present 120,000,000 gallons of water, and the daily consumption is 15,000,000. The engineer of the water works believes that the river will fail before the supply on hand is exhausted. Passengers by the Ohio & Mississippi road are taken down the river in steamers to Aurora, Ind., from which place trains now start.

In the stock pens of the West End distilleries are nearly 2000 head of cattle that have been standing in water, which how, at 11 o'clock, is up to their beliles. It is impossible to get food to them, and efforts will be made to break down the beasts swim off.

Going Around the City in Boats-The Situ

ation Serious. CINCINNATI, February 12 .- The river at 11 are being run along Second street to relieve the wants of people hving there. The current in Front street is so rapid as to make mayigation dangerous. The suspension bridge cannot be reached at all except by boats. The Newport bridge is also inaccessible except by boats or wagons. The suffering among the people in the flooded part of the city is unavoidable. No organized effort has yet been made to relieve them, but it must be done soon or loss of life will ensue. A special from points above indicate that the rise will continue here probably till tomorrow. The river is falling at Marietta, but rising above here. At Maysville it is rising an inch per hour. Large quantities of whiskey, flour and other property have been overflowed there. There is no change in the situation of the railroads. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road is under water ton & Dayton road is under water near Brighton, but trains arrived and went out this morning. The Little Miami road is virtually blocked at Batavia Junction, a few miles out by the track being under water. There is no news from Lawrenceburg, Ind. The worst is feared, as the town is isolated.

# The Bursting of a Levee Lets Down a Flood Upon Lawrenceburg, Indiana, Threatening the Place With Total De-

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., February 10-The levee about two miles above here broke early this morning, and the flood came pouring down upon the town. The break is nearly eighty feet wide, and a gang of men are now trying to repair it. The water is creeping slowly over the town, but the inhabitants, who have been expecting the break for the past few days, have moved all their effects to places of safety, where they now await the subsiding of the flood. The damage to property thus far is very great, and it is thought that unless the damage to the levee can be speedly repaired, the entire town will be wrecked. The three distilleries here have been compelled to close down by the flood. No lives are reported lost as yet.

The Ohio Still Rising.

CINCINNATI, O., February 12 .- The Ohio is still rising slowly. There were sixty-four feet of water in the channel at noon. This is within three inches of the highest water mark since 1832. Great damage has been done to property in Covington, Newport and this city.

WHEELING, W. Va., February 12.—The smaller streams are swollen by the rain which followed the heavy snow of Sunday. Wheeling creek is flooded, and has damaged its banks seriously. Another rise is expected with some consternation.

### England Also Visited. London, February 12 .- There is a renewal of the terrible storms and floods throughout Eng-land. Some parts are inundated, and railway travel is greatly impeded. High, strong winds

The Meanest Man in New Hampshire.

(Manchester Mirror.)

A despicable young man living in this city, and who thinks himself unknown, took occasion one who thinks himself unknown, took occasion one day the present week to take advantage of the misfortune of a blind man, who is well known as a vender of pop-corn, and defrauded him out of a sum of money. The incident took place in the post office, the young man handing the blind man an old-fashioned penny, assuring him that it was a fifty-cent piece. It was taken for such, and in addition to a bag of corn he was given forty-five cents. The fraud was soon afterward discovered.

"Prosperity unmasks the vices; adversity reveals the virtues." The virtues of Ely's Cream Balm as a catarrh cure are established. Price 50c.

# ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM.

"New Trial Size" IO cts.

# AROUND THE FARM

BY OUR AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

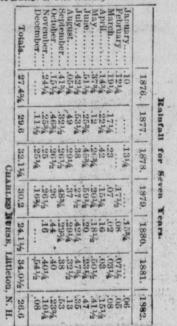
#### CORRESPONDENCE.

Free Homes in Iowa. To the Editor of The Weekly Globe: Would it not be advisable for many of the labor-

ing men of New England to come West and secure free homes of the best land in the Northern States before it is all taken up? There is some of the best land left, but it is going away fast. After this season there will be very little government lafte east of the Missouri river.

D. STICKNEY, Otto, Pope County, Minn, January 26, 1883.

To the Editor of The Weekly Globe



#### CHEAP FARMS IN THE WEST,

What it is Necessary to do to Secure Them-Rights of Settlers and Purchasers -Valuable Information.

Sometimes, pursuant to a proclamation by the President, or in accordance with directions of the commissioner of the general land office, certain tracts, in areas of greater or less extent, are offered for sale at public auction. At such sales the highest bidders who conform to the conditions of sale become purchasers. -

By Private Sale, Entry or Location. Such lands as are not sold at public sale may be purchased at private sale, or "entry," at the prices designated. Of agricultural lands there are two classes, the one held at the minimum price of \$1 25 an acre, the other at double that amount. The an acre, the other at double that amount. The latter class embraces areas, alternate sections of which have been granted since 1861 to railroad or other internal improvement companies, to aid in the construction of their works, which, when built, it is supposed will at least double the value of adjacent sections. One desirous of purchasing must make a written application at the land selected is situated, describing its location and area, and paying at the same time the price thereof. If, on examination, it be found that the desired tract is vacant, the receiver of the land office will make report of the transaction to the general land office at Washington, when, if the required conditions have been observed, a patent or complete thie to the land will be issued, deliverable at the general land office, or at the office where the entry is made, at the option of the purchaser. Warrants issued for military services, before spoken of, or agricultural land scrip, being certificates issued to States for lands, the avails to be used for educational purposes, or to indians to extinguish their titles or claims, may be used in payment for lands, instead of money, subject to such regulations as are from time to time adopted.

Pre-emption.

Pre-emption. The pre-emption privilege is restricted to heads of families, widows, single persons (including females) over 21 years of age who are citizens of the United States or have legally declared their intention of becoming citizens, who have made a settlement in person on the public land subject to pre-emption, who inhabit and improve the same, and who have erected or shall erect a dwelling thereon. Such persons are authorized to enter at the proper land office 160 acres of land, which shall include their dwellings, at the smallest price. But before any person claiming the benefit of the pre-emption laws is allowed to enter lands, he must make oath before the receiver or register of the land district in which the land is situated that he has never had the benefit of any right of pre-emption; that he is not the owner of 320 acres of land in any State or territory; that he has not settled upon and improved such land to sell the same on speculation, but in good faith to appropriate it to his own exclusive use; and that he has not directly or indirectly, made any agreement or contract, in any way or manner, with any person whatever, by which the title which he might acquire from the government of the United States should inure in whole or in part to the benefit of any person except himself. If the land extited upon is subject to private entry, the settler must, within thirty days after settlement, file in the land office of the district a written description of the land and a declaration that he intends to claim the same under the pre-emption laws, and must make payment within one year after his settlement. If the land has not been proclaimed for sale, then the description and declaration must be filed within three months after settlement; or, if the land has not been surveyed, then within three months after the receipt of the survey of the township within which it is situated at the land office of the district embracing it. Settlers upon unsurveyed land or lands that has not been proclaimed, for sale have thirty months after settlement; or, if the land has not been su of families, widows, single persons (including females) over 21 years of age who are citizens of

Homestends. The laws granting homestead privileges give to every citizen, and to those who have legally declared their intention of becoming such, who would clared their intention of becoming such, who would be entitled to pre-emption privileges as above described, the right to locate and possess a homestead on any of the surveyed lands belonging to the United States (except in a few instances), on payment merely of the land, office fees and commissions, which amount to about \$25 for 160 acres. To avail himself of this right the party must make actual settlement upon the land second payment merely of the land office fees and commissions, which amount to about \$25 for 160 acres. To avail himself of this right the party must make actual settlement upon the land selected and enter the same in the district land office. This gives him an inceptive right in the property, which becomes his in fee if he remains upon and cuitivates the same for five continuous years. If it is desired to homestead unsurveyed land it may be done, and the entry made the same as in cases of pre-emption. Five years from the date of settlement, or within two years thereafter, a written potice of intention to make final proof must be filed with the register of the proper land office, describing the land, and giving names and residences of the witnesses by whom he proposes to prove the fact as to his settlement, residence and occupation. Notice of such intention is given by publication, and if there be no objection, and the affidavits of the settler and the witnesses are satisfactory, a patent or complete title is granted. In case of the death of a homestead settler before the expiration of five years, his widow, and in case of her death the heirs, may continue settlement or cultivation, and the title will, when perfected, vest in her or them. The filling of a preemption right does not debar one from entering a homestead also, nor is any land-acquired under the provision of the homestead laws liable to the satisfaction of any debt contracted prior to the issuing of the patent therefor. The sale of a homestead lawing to title is not recognized, and vests no right or title in the purchaser. The settler is required to swear on final proof that no part of the land has been alienated except as provided for church, cemetery or school purposes or right of way for railroads. But one homestead privilege is allowed, and a settler abandoning or relinquishing his claim cannot make a second entry. There are, however, some provisions in the law yanting extra privileges as regards homesteading to soldiers and saliors of the late War, the

Soldiers' Homesteads. Every honorably discharged soldier or sailor who has served in the war of the rebellion can deduct from the time required for living upon a homefrom the time required for living upon a homestead the time he has so served, provided that the
time deducted does not exceed four years. The
person entitled to take a soldier's homestead can
execute a power of attorney to an agent, who can
locate a homestead for him by naying a government fee of \$2, and the "soldier's declaratory," as
it is called, will hold the land for six months. At
the end of that time the applicant may enter the
land selected by paying the regular fee of \$14 and
taking out his homestead papers, after which he
has six months more in which to move on to the
land and commence his improvements.

Timber Culture Claims.

Timber Culture Claims. An act of Congress passed June 14, 1878, has for its object the encouragement of tree planting and timber culture in such sections of the country and timber culture in such sections of the country as are wanting in forests. To promote this the act provides that any citizen of the United States, or such persons as have legally declared their intention of becoming such, who are heads of families or over 21 years of age, may select in a compact body not exceeding 160 acres of agricultural lands devoid of timber, and file a proper certificate of their physician, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral promptly relieves the croup.

trict wherein it is situated. If a full quarter section is entered, the party entering it is required to have broken or ploughed five acres within a year after making such entry, and five acres first broken must be cultivated during the second year, and planted with timber trees or seeds or cuttings thereof during the third year. The five acres ploughed the second year must be cultivated the third, and planted to timber on the fourth. The following are known in the law as timber trees: Ash, alder, birch, beech, black walnut, basswood, black locust, cedar, chestnut, cottonwood, elm, fir, including spruce; hickory, honey locust, larch maple, including box alder; oak, pine, piain tree, otherwise called cotton tree, buttonwood or sycamore; service tree, otherwise called mountain ash; white walnut, otherwise called butternut; white willow, and white wood, otherwise called tulip tree. The above flist is as first made, but as in certain sections other trees are valuable, the law will not confine one to the raising of these exclusively, but will allow the culture of any tree failing within the description of trees recognized in the neighborhood as of value for timber, fuel, commercial purposes or domestic use. At the expiration of eight years, or within five years thereafter, he who made the entry, or, in case he be dead, his heirs or legal representatives, may prove the planting and cultivating of the timber as required by the law, and show that not less than 2700 timber trees were planted on each acre, and that at the time of making such proof there are growing at least 675 living and thritty trees to each acre. He will then be entitled to a patent or title to the land embraced in his entrics; and such land will not be liable to the satisfaction of any debt or debts contracted before the patent was issued. Having made an entry under pre-emption, homestead or other laws, does not prohi

### Relinquishments.

A relinquishment is the duly authorized with-drawal of the right of a settler to a piece of land which he has previously entered as a homestead, a

drawal of the right of a settler to a piece of land which he has previously entered as a homestead, a pre-emption, or a tree claim, and is of the nature of a quit-claim deed to the land. Congress, by a law passed May 14, 1880, authorized this method of cancelling a land entry, and the form generally used is as follows:

"I, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_\_, his wife, do hereby grant, remise and relinquish all our right, title and interest in and to the land described in the receiver's receipt, No. \_\_, hereunto attached, to the United States, to wit: Section \_\_\_, township \_\_, range \_\_, and ask that the same be cancelled."

This relinquishment must be signed by the relinquisher, and be acknowledged before a notary public, or other officer having a seal, in the same manner as a warrantee deed. If the grantor is a married man, and the claim to be relinquished is a homestead, the wife must join in the relinquishment. A relinquishment of a claim is not in favor of any person, but to "the United States," and as soon as a relinquishment is filed in the land office the land described in the instrument, and is, therefore, subject to entry again by the first person desiring it, the same as if it had never been filed upon. The party purchasing a relinquishment, so as not to allow any one else to take up the hand he has procured the cancellation of. The party putting in a relinquishment for a former entry and filing on the tract for himself must pay into the land office the same fees and commissions to the officers as if he was applying for a tract that had never been entered.

\*\*Descrt Lands.\*\*

. Desert Lands. By desert lands is meant such lands as will not,

By desert lands is meant such lands as will not, without artificial irrigation, produce any agricultural crop. Land along streams and around bodies of water that naturally produces grass suitable for hay is not desert land within the meaning of the law. There are large areas of desert lands in the States of California and Nevada, and in the Territories of Washington, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, New Mexico and Dakota, that are subject to entry as such under the act of Congress passed in 1877. Persons desirous of availing themselves of the provisions of that act must file a declaration in the proper land office describing the land, and certifying that it will not, without irrigation, produce an agricultural crop, and that he intends to reclaim it by introducing water upon it within three years; that there is no timber growing on it, neither does it, to his knowledge, contain any mineral or saline deposits, and that the declaration, therefore, is not for the purpose of fraudulently obtaining title to mineral, timber or agricultural land, but for the purpose of faithfully reclaiming within three years, by conducting water thereon, a tract of land which is desert land within the meaning of the act. The land so entered must not exceed 640 acres, and must be compact in form. Upon filing this declaration he must pay to the receiver of the district land office twenty-five cents an acre for the land entered. At any time within three years from the date of entry the applicant may make proof of his having conducted upon the premises entered sufficient water to receiain it from its desert character to such an extent that it will produce an agricultural crop, and state how many acres have been planted or sown, vithout artificial irrigation, produce any agriculolaim it from its desert character to such an ex-tent that it will produce an agricultural crop, and state how many acres have been planted or sown, and what crops have been produced; whether he has right and proprietorship of water sufficient and available to continue the irrigation and make rectain the reclamation thereof, and other facts re-rding the improvement, which, if satisfactory, on payment of the further sum of \$1 an acre, a certificate of the purchase will be issued.

Mineral Lauds. The discoverer of indications of valuable minerals on any of the government lands is entitled to take possession of any tract or tracts not exceedtake possession of any tract or tracts not exceeding 600 feet in width and 1500 feet in length, by establishing boundaries and posting a notice on the property and filing a record of the same in the proper office, and may retain possession of the same if any valuable ore is found by doing \$500 worth of mining or prospecting labor on the same. This may all be done in one year or \$100 worth may be done each successive year for five years, and when done, on proper application and the payment of \$5 an acre and regular fees, a patent for the same will be granted. The same person can locate more than one claim, and they may be apart or adjoining, as he chooses.

Stone and Timber Lands.

In California, Nevada, Washington and Oregon there are lands, chiefly valuable for timber and stone, which, being unfit for cultivation, have not stone, which, being unfit for cultivation, have not been offered at public sale. These lands may be purchased in quantities not exceeding 180 acres for \$2.50 an acre, the purchaser having first made affidavit, which must be substantiated by two witnesses, that it is uninhabited, contains no mining or other improvements, except for ditch or canal purposes, if such exist, save such as belong to the applicant, and that he has made no other entry under the same act. The application having been posted and published according to law for sixty days, if no adverse claim is filed, the applicant may enter the claim, as for the purchase of agricultural lands, and receive a patent for the same.

Saline Lands. In certain portions of the country there are areas of land containing salt deposits or salt springs. To many of the States Congress has springs. In many of the States Congress has made grants of portions of these lands, and where this has been done the remainder can be purchased in the same way as agricultural lands, for \$1.25 an acre, for which the purchaser receives a release or quit-claim from the United States.—[The Sun.

How to Grow Early Cabbage.

I sow the seeds of the kinds I wish to grow in February or first of March, in small shallow boxes had, a sunny window of the house will do. The boxes I use are eighteen by twenty-four inches, three inches deep, made of half-inch boards. The kinds of early cabbage I generally raise are Early Jersey, Wakefield (best if pure), Early Winning-stadt, Early Summer and Fotler's Early Drumhead. The first two for early, the others for second early. I only treat the first two as above stated; the second early I sow in common notbeds March 1 to 15. After the seeds sown in boxes (say February 15) are up about three inches high, it is necessary to transplant them in other boxes, like those they were sown in, about one and a half to two inches apart every way; or, if any wish to have them in small pots (two and one-half-inch), put one plant in each pot, and hots close together in boxes, treating the same as if planted in boxes. Pots are better than boxes and I use them largely. About one week or ten days before planting in garden they must be hardened off by exposing gradually, night and day, in open air. I set out my plants from April 15 to May 1. The plants, which are in boxes, are taken in the boxes to the part of the garden where the ground is ready to plant. Take a garden reel, stretch out straight, take plants out of boxes with care, so that the soil will stay on the roots, Plant Wakefield twenty inches in rows and Early Summer the same; the other kinds twenty-four inches. The rows should be thirty inches apart, so that a cultivator can be used. Early radish, lettuce, spinach, etc., can be sown between the cabbage will need all the room. After cabbage, celery can be grown on the same ground. In this way other vegetable plants can be raised to advantage. In fact, I have raised all the following with great success: Early canliflower, early lettuce, early kohl-rabbi, early save, early cucumbers and early squashes.

Culture of the Dandelion. February 15) are up about three inches high, it is

on the tables of the rich and the poor; in fact, the dandelion is the king of plants for this purpose, and is admitted to be the most healthy. It is about four years since I first gave the dandelion my special care and study. There are several varieties of dandelion, but the improved French broad leaf is the only one I consider worth cultivating for market. I have made a decided improvement in this variety. I have raised them so that a single plant weighed over four pounds, and have had hundreds of them that would weigh three pounds. The seed should be sown in the spring in the open ground, in drills six inches apart, in a light soil, and kept partly shaded till the plants are nieely out of the ground. When they are six to eight inches high I shear off the tops within two or three inches of the ground, and then transplant them into rows twelve by twenty-four inches apart. At this distance 21,780 plants stand on an acre. I plant on a deep, rich soil, for there is no plant likes to be petted better than the dandelion. The plants will be ready for market the following spring. When the buds begin to start the plants are ready for use. I take a knife, turn up the leaves on one side of the plant and cut them just low enough below the ground so that the leaves will not fall from the crown. When it is convenient I cut them when the plants are dry. All the poor leaves are picked off and the heads then rinsed in a tub of water and afterwards allowed to drain. I now straighten ground so that the leaves will not fall from the crown. When it is convenient I cut them when the plants are dry. All the poor leaves are picked off and the heads then rinsed in a tub of water and afterwards allowed to drain. I now straighten out the leaves and then place the head in the scales, allowing two pounds to a bunch. The scales stand upon a table whereon are fixed two upright pins to lay the heads in, in the same manner as for bunching asparagus. They are now tied with a stout string and then are ready for market. They appear neat and attractive when placed on sale, and are as easily handled as a bunch of asparagus. They do not with so easily when put up in this way. If they are to be kept any length of time they should be plunged in a tub of cold water and set away in a cool, dark place. I find a ready sale for all I can grow at prices varying from fifteen to thirty cents a bunch. I have cut about a ton this year from a bed of \$600 plants, besides raising a quantity of seed. The plant does not attain its full growth until the second year. The bed should be thoroughly worked over and reset every two years in order to get the best results.

After a garden has been maintained in the same place for many years it sometimes loses its productive power, in spite of repeated and heavy manuring. Many kinds of vegetables refuse to thrive, and it becomes necessary to change the garden-plat, or infuse new life into the cloyed soil by a period of rest and a partial return to a state of nature. The location of the vegetable garden is not always a matter of choice, and frequently there is but one place which unites the different requirements of soil, exposure and convenience, and after this has been permanently enclosed it is annoying to arrive at a period when, the garden becomes unable to meet promptly the demands upon it. It has long been known that heavily stocking an old garden with red clover and allowing it to remain two years without ploughing, will bring the soil back to its fertility and vigor. This is sometimes done by farmers, but it is hard to perstande a village resident to adopt a remedy so far outside of his usual course. As a substitute, which, under certain conditions, is even better than clover, I would recommend planting strawberries. One-half of the garden may be planted at a time, leaving the other half for the raising of such vegetables as still continue to flourish. Plough at the usual time, and in April plant strong plants of any very vigorous variety, with perfect blossoms and desirable fruit, in rows about thirty inches apart and fifteen inches in the row. Keep clean, and allow the runners to cover all the ground. Late in the fall mulch lightly with chopped straw, and in the following spring pull up any weeds that show themselves. Under anything but extraordinary circumstances—such as a very late frost or peculiarly unfavorable weather at blooming time—you will in June pick a large crop of berries, which will be a crop of berries nearly as large as the first. Immediately after bearing, the heavy crop of old and new hants which covers the land should be ploughed under, and the ground planted to late cabbages or Swedish turnips. The fol After a garden has been maintained in the same place for many years it sometimes loses its pro-

## ENSILAGE.

An Interesting Description of the Florence

Farm. Florence farm, the property of G. D. & A. R. Brown, is situated about a mile from the Walpole station of the New York & New England railroad, in Norfolk county, Mass. The farm consists of about fifty-two acres, some twelve acres of which are woodland, the rest somewhat hilly and poor land, no better than the average of New England farms. During the past year the proprietors became convinced that they could keep more stock, and keep them more profitably, by building a silo and feeding their cows therefrom. The silo was built last spring, after having spent some time in visiting and studying many other silos in the neigh-borhood, and seems to be arranged well for convenience in filling and feeding out the ensilage. It is seventy feet long by fifteen feet wide, twelve feet high, and holds, when full, about 300 tons of ensilage. It is built upon a hillside; 300 tons of enslage. It is built upon a hillside; this allows an entrance at grade at the end upon the feeding floor, while at the upper side the ensilage is filled into the silo some three feet above the level of the ground, at the top of the wall. The feeding floor is some nine feet lower than the top of the silo; there is a passageway seventy feet long between the silo wall and the stalls, and another behind the cows against the outer wall of the building; under the cows is a manure pit with concrete bottom, accessible at grade from the lower—side of the building to remove manure. An engine-house with six-horse power engine, and a milk-room adjoining for cooling milk, are under a separate roof. The silo wall is of solid concrete two feet thick; two twelve-inch thinbers extend the whole length of the silo, under which the covering planks—used for compressing the enslage are placed crosswise. The pressure is obtained by means of heavy fron bolts passing through timbers laid across the floor, the ends of which pass under the side walls of the silo. These bolts, twelve feet in length, have about four feet of screw-thread at the upper end, and the nuts on them are turned down by a wrench six feet long, worked by two men. This is evidently a cheaper way of getting the pressure than by handling a heavy mass of stones, as is usual. The silo and stalls for twenty cows are covered by a good shingled roof. Everything is this allows an entrance at grade at the end upon

Built in a Neat and Substantial Manner. and with an eye to economy. The cost of the buildings was about \$2500; this includes the engine, engine-house and milk-room, cow stalls and feed cutter. The silo was filled last fall for the first time with the product of sixteen acres of land; eighteen acres were planted, but two acres were cured dry, in the ordinary way, after filling the silo, to compare the merits of the two ways of feeding. About five cords of stable manure was all that could be obtained at planting time, and the land being so much exhausted as to have scarcely any sod upon it, recourse was had to artificial fertilizing as the only resort to yield a crop; four tons of Bradley's phosphate was all that was used on eighteen acres. The seed was Blunt's Southern prolific, and it is believed to be the best. The fertilizer was sown in drills at planting time, which was from June 20 to July 15. The corn made remarkably good growth, ten to fifteen feet high, in spite of the very dry season, and rather late seeding, and was cut and put in silo in September, about 300 tons in all, Mr. Brown estimates the cost of harvesting and packing in silo at not over \$1 per ton, and cost of production at not over \$2 per ton, including whole cost of fertilizer and labor. It was cut up by a revolving cutter in one-half-inch lengths, at the rate of about forty tons per day. Now for the feeding value of the fodder. There are twenty cows in milk, they are good common stock selected at Brighton market—with an eye to profit in the pail. They are fed twice a day, each cow receives daily two bushels of ensilage, weighing sixty pounds, also four quarts of shorts, and one quart each of cornmeal, cotton-seed meal and linseed meal. They get no hay at all; they are watered in the stall, and have not been out of doors since the snow fell. Mr. Brown says he has tried feeding partly on hay, and every time he tries it he loses milk. During December these twenty cows produced \$5½ cans of milk, consisting of eight and one-half quarts each, or about eleven, quarts daily per cow on th and with an eye to economy. The cost of the buildings was about \$2500; this includes the en-

Satisfactory to Mr. Brown and His Customers, who all like his milk. He retails his milk in Boston at eight cents per quart. The bull gets ensilage alone, and is in good order. Some details of the

end, so as to expose as little surface as may be to the air while feeding; when exposed the ensilage soon ferments and decays, especially in warm weather. He is utilizing one end of the silo, from which the fodder has been removed, as an ice-house, from which the ice will need to be removed next september to make room for the next harvest. To prevent the loss of ensilage by decay at the surface he would cover with a few inches of bog hay before covering with the planks. Mr. G. D. Brown may be found at his place of business, No. 15 Fameuil Hall Market, and will cheerfully answer any questions pertaining to his business not made sufficiently clear in this report. He undertook feeding ensilage as a matter of business for prefit, and is well satisfied with the results thus far. He thinks it has evident advantages over feeding dry fodder for producing milk.—[W. D. Philbrick, in New England Farmer.

### THE WHEAT CROP.

Cost and Profit of Raising Wheat-Wheat

Varieties and Improvement. In a talk with one of the most intelligent farmers in this vicinity not long since he remarked that the great difficulty in the way of improved farming or larger crops (he was speaking of the wheat crop in particular) is that generally tarmers are unwilling to believe that there is any more net profit in the large crop than the small one. In other words, they think the extra crop raised will no more than

Manure...
Use of land...
Use of barn...
Marketing...
Interest...

Total..... Cost of production.....

wheat Varieties and Improvement.

It is quite a difficult matter to trace to their origin most of our best wheats. To do this requires an extended observation, continual watchfulness and a thorough knowledge of the characteristics, habits and peculiarities of the wheat plant. The locality, climate, soils and methods of culture affect wheat pro and con so strangely that a variety which has become "fixed" in one place will appear to a common observer quite another wheat in other localities. Wheats do not mix in the field like corn, however near they are planted. The plant is strictly bi-sexual or hermaphrodite—having both male and female flowers in the same cell—and the fertilization takes place before the stammafe flowers appear on the outside. The chaff—viz., the glumes and the palæs—is so closely folded that the pollen from one kind cannot reach the pistils of another by the agency of either wind or force of gravity. Neither do bees nor bugs act as a transier of the pollen, as in open flowers. There may be (and undoubtedly new kinds have been made by them) insects so small as to penetrate the chaff and carry the pollen, thereby producing what is sometimes improperly called hybrids. In my opinion this seldom, if ever, happens. Writers on wheat, more theoretical than practical, aver that there are two distinct wheats, namely. Triticum hibernum (winter), Triticum estivum (spring). I cannot see any difference, nor do I think there is any. While one does well in some sections when sown in the fall and the other is killed by cold, it does not argue that they cannot be made to endure the winter or ripen when sown in the spring. In this climate I find no difficulty in changing all winter varieties to spring wheats and vice versa. For instance, the Fuitz and Clawson are two very decided winter varieties. The former Wheat Varieties and Improvement.

Seasons,

ton at eight cents per quart. The bull gets ensilage alone, and is in good order. Some details of the place are worth notice, the cattle are tied up by leather straps around the neck, attached by a short chain and ring to an iron rod running across the top of the manger; this gives a good deal of recedom to the cattle. They are kept on a floor raised above the manure guiter, and are prevented from dirtying it by the board partition in front of them, which prevents them from stepping forward to much when dropping manure. They are watered by means of a covered gutter watered by means of a covered gutter guster filled, after they have had enough the watering time the covers are raised and the guiter filled, after they have had enough the ensitage seemed well preserved, had a color resembling cucumber pickles, and a slightly fermented sucell-nol at aliminaty, except at the surface form a tail-musty, except at the surface form evert notion in the world, and not a happle-looking herd. Mr. Brown thinks it advisable, in constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one when constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one long the constructing silos, to have them rather long and narrow, and to begin feeding cut from one long the constructing silos, to have them can be a constructing silos, to have the manu the latter took three for its complete transforma-

took the first premium over 3000 competitors in your city on the above wheat that I raised, weighing 107 grains Troy to the average head, while my nearest competitor's weighed ninety-two, giving me the advantage of fifteen grains Troy on every head. My experimental work this year will be quite extensive. I think I shall be able to show some very fine grain.—(The Tribune.

#### THE CORN FIELD.

Seed Corn - How to Improve Its Condition.

I believe that corn has its characteristics as sharply defined as thoroughbred stock, and that these characteristics, also like pure-bred stock, may change by circumstances. Entertaining these notions, it is natural that I should believe in pedigreed corn. I have an idea (not an opinion), which experience has demonstrated to be beyond dispute, that corn may be so grown as to be uniform in its characteristics, and not only that, but to be so intensified in its nature (the same as the blood of a theresided in its nature (the same as the blood of a thoroughbred) that its peculiarities will manifest themselves under decidedly adverse conditions. To illustrate: A Scotch friend bred the variety of corn known as smut-white for about thirty years on his own and another farm adjoining, which he afterwards purchased, the soil of both being the same. He selected every year the earliest ears, and those where two grew on a stalk. By this system of selection two grew on a stalk. By this system of selection he reduced the period of maturity from ninety to eighty days; increased the length and size of the ears, and also established in this corn a nature, or propensity, to produce two ears on a stalk. This was the thoroughbred principles to which I allude, which was so intense in this corn that there would be two ears on a stalk, even though the soil was so poor that there would not be substance enough to make one good ear. I have planted a number of years in succession, as a curiosity, a variety of Japanese corn with striped leaves. This corn has a very small stock, and does not send out the ears until late in the season, and never produced anything but inferior nubbins. This slow and longgrowing nature was undoubtedly acquired in its originating in a warm country, where the season is long. The first year the kernels did not harden, and although gathered while in the milk and carefully dried, they grew. Each year this corn has produced ears earlier, showing a tendency to conform to the climate.

There is Nothing Remarkable About This, as it is a natural law with all vegetation. What was more remarkable was the fact that, although this corn was planted alongside of other varieties every year, it did not fail to show the striped stalk and leaf. There was ripened in our garden this year white dent corn, planted after the 1st of June, the seed of which I intend to plant uext year for fodder corn, and turn to account the natural propensity of this corn to make big stalks, the stalks this year averaging twelve feet in height and more than an inch in diameter at the root. Here comes in a practical lesson. Knowing the nature of this corn to produce such a large stalk, by planting it I will get three times, at least, as much bulk of fodder corn on the same amount of ground, with the conditions all alike, except the seed, which I would get if I planted the Scotchman's pedigreed smut-white, which produces a small stalk. There can be learned, furthermore, another lesson equally appropriate and important, that if I wanted to be sure of a good crop of ears, taking all the chances of early frosts or of a backward season, I would plant the corn which the painstaking Scotchman had made thoroughbred. Several years ago seed corn being scarce in this vicinity, I wrote to R. H. Allen & Co., New York City, to send me seed of a good variety of corn. They sent Hawkins' improved, which had been grown in Orange county. If the season had not been an unusually long one, the frest holding off until after the middle of October, not one ear of this corn would have ripened. It was a remarkable variety for yielding, the stalks being nearly twice the height of the ordinary yellow flint. It produced, however, nearly twice as much corn as the latter, growing in the same field. I thought so much of this corn on account of its propensity to produce long ears and plenty of them, notwithstanding its lateness in maturing, that was more remarkable was the fact that, although this corn was planted alongside of other varieties

I Have Planted a Little Every Year for the purpose of getting it accilmated, believing that it would prove a valuable variety, and especially so for fodder corn. By thus planting and selecting the earliest ears, the period for its maturing has been reduced so much that the most of it is now, sure to ripen in an average season. Our chief crop of corn is a white variety, eightrowed, which is also pedigreed corn. This corn has been grown for over a quarter of a century on the same farm, and has been made so early by the selection of the earliest and best ears that it yields remarkably, according to the size of the stalks, and matures so early, that one field of fen acres, which was not planted until after the 12th of June, latitude 48°, did not contain one soft ear. This corn will mature within 100 days from the time of planting in an ordinary season. Several of my neighbors plant small varieties of Canada corn, which require only ninety days to mature, but they cannot obtain so large a yield. I fully agree with Mr. Allen that with a better selection of seed there would not be such great losses from short corn crops. As I have indicated in this article, the seed corn should be selected with particular reference to what is wanted. If for fodder corn, then one of the large and late-growing varieties is best, as more bulk will be produced, and the crop will remain in a green state longer. If ears are wanted then pedigreed corn should by all means be selected. A friend undertook a few years ago to improve his corn crop by planting all kinds mixed together. He confessed that this plan was a failure, as he got no improved variety, but a mixed-up lot, inst wint the offsoring would be from a mon-I Have Planted a Little Every Year prove his corn crop by planting all kinds mixed together. He confessed that this plan was a failure, as he got no improved variety, but a mixed-up lot, just what the offspring would be from a mongrel sire, illustrating still further the similarity in the nature (breeding) of corn and animals. Many farmers comfort themselves with the notion that if they change seed with some other farmer they are doing a big thing. This is a mistaken idea. Seed should be improved and taken from the farm where it is grown, and to which it has adapted itself. At home is the place for improvement. The idea that the little germ of seed can carry the good qualities of a good farm with it is ridiculous, but it can carry with it peculiarities in its nature (growth and maturity) acquired in one place, which will be unsuited to another; hence, reader, improve the seed on your own land.—[Country Gentleman.

A Chat About Corn.

I am just home from a corn show at which I

A Chat About Corn.

I am just home from a corn show at which I was selected to act on the awarding committee. The premiums, \$10.\$5 and \$2 50, were offered for the ten best ears. I went to the show prepared to see good corn, for the Great Miami river, with its numerous tributaries, gives us a large amount of rich bottom in Butler county, and, besides, we have a large area of black upland, sugartree land, which is still better than the bottoms. There were 196 entries, and to my surprise the white corn comprised more than three-fourths of the samples shown, there being 151 of that sort to forty-five of yellow, rad and mixed. I think the fifty best samples would have averaged more than twelve pounds to the lot of ten ears each, which would make about a bushel of corn, shelled, not ears, to each fifty-five ears. There were samples that weighed as high as seventeen pounds to the lot, but the ears were not uniform or perfect, and weight was not considered in making the award. The three lots that took the premiums were white, and weighed thirteen pounds thirteen pounds thirteen pounds three ounces, respectively, the lightest lot taking the first premium. After the awards had been made we learned that they all went to one family, a farmer and two sons, but all on different farms, and that they were noted for their fine corn and careful selection of seed, and had taken premiums at the Centennial and many other fairs where they had exhibited. I believe that most farmers undervalue good selected seed corn. I have long been of the opinion that there was no other way in which we could so cheapiy add to the yield of a corn crop as by a careful selection of seed. To add twenty or even ten per cent, to the yield of a corn crop by extra fertilization or tillage will require onsiderable outlay of time or money; but the amount of seed required for an acre is so small that the added cost is hardly worth computing, and I know that by a careful and persistent selection of seed we can add more than twenty per cent, to the yield of the I am just home from a corn show at which I

I Consider Persistence Important,

for he who selects his seed corn for three years and then fails to do it, loses all that he has gained. for he who selects his seed corn for three years and then fails to do it, loses all that he has gained. I do not indorse the plan of changing seed, which is recommended by so many, and I believe it is as unwise to change, unless you are sure of getting a better variety, as it would be to do the same with a herd of cattle. My experience in seed growing has taught me something of the importance of "persistence," and that it takes years to establish a variety. Nearly ten years ago I found an ear of an early variety of sweet corn, that was dark red, and I planted 4t. The product was mixed, more than half of it being white, and the red all shades from very pale to blood red. I selected each year the darkest colored, and in five years I had bred out the white and established a blood-red 'variety. Careful selection, if followed up long enough, will change an early to a late, or a large to a small variety, or vice versa, with just as much certainty as the same care will establish a point in stock breeding. I like Dr. Sturtovant's idea of "pedigreed seed corn," and I believe that the farmer who will breed a good variety till its type is established will find customers who will take his crop at prices that will give him a large profit. The only way to grow cheap corn is to increase the yield per acre, and we should take every means to do this. The average yield per acre for my State (Ohio) is now about thirry-six bushels, and it will require no argument to show that there cannot & much profit on such orops, and, this being the average yield, there must, of course, be a large per cent. of the farmer whose crops fall far below this, and who produce corn at an actual loss. We at the West, in the great corn-growing districts,

and delivering at the crib an acre of corn, and the average cost, including rent, is given by them at about \$12 per acre. In 1877 I offered several valuable premiums for the best acre of corn, each statement to be accompanied with a detailed account of the cost of growing and cribbing. Nineteen reports were sent in, and the average cost, not allowing rent of land, was about \$9 per acre. We will estimate the entire cost of growing and harvesting an acre of corn at \$14, and now let us see what the crop will cost per bushel with different yields:

36 bushels to the acre will cost 39c. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush. nearly

36 bushels to the acre will cost 39c. P bush. nearly

ent yields:

36 bushels to the acre will cost 39c. \$\psi\$ bush. nearly 40 bushels to the acre will cost 35c.

50 bushels to the acre will cost 28c.

60 bushels to the acre will cost 28c.

75 bushels to the acre will cost 182/ac.

I think it is profitable to study such figures as these, for they show where the profit comes in in grain-growing. There is a fixed cost in growing an acre of grain, whether the yield is light or heavy, and every bushel we can add to the yield per acre reduces the cost per bushel. Still another point I wish to call attention to is this: the farm always improves under such management as gives a large yield per acre, and deteriorates under small yields. If I cultivate twenty acres to produce 500 bushels of corn or 200 of wheat, I am certainly hot improving the quality of the land, but if I grow this amount on ten acres it not only shows much better condition of soil on the land under cultivation, but on the other ten I can grow a renovating crop, like clover, which will give me a profit and at the same time fit the land for a heavier grain crop. Under the first conditions there can be neither profit nor improvement; under the second, both. I have little doubt that in many of our grain-growing sections the decreasing of the area under cultivation by one-half would in a few years give as much grain at a largely-reduced cost per bushel.—[Waldoff, Brown, in the Rural New Yorker.]

#### IN GENERAL.

Our first successful grafting was done at the age

Every One Can Graft.

of nine years. "At home" we had an old orchard that seemed to be past its period of usefulness, and what apples it did bear were of inferior sorts It was a question whether to cut down the trees or try and rejuvenate them by the application of an abundance of manure, well stirred into the soil, and by grafting the old limbs with new and superior varieties of fruit. It was concluded to see what virtue there was in manure and scions, and this gave us an opportunity to watch the pro-cess of grafting. Before the job was finished we cess of grafting. Before the job was finished we had learned the art of cutting a scion, making a cleft, apply the wax, etc. Later in the season it was a source of much gratification to see the young grafts we had put in growing along with those set by a master-hand. This reminiscence of youth is given as a proof that grafting is not a monopoly of gifted minds, or an art that can only be acquired by the few. With the ordinary amount of "gumption" to begin with, followed by careful teaching for only a short time, almost any one can graft successfully. Grafting is simply planting a cutting of one variety in the wood of another, instead of in the soin. It is essential that the growing layer of the scion and stock come in close contact, and be so held until they grow together. Now is the time to get the scions. They may be bought at most nurseries, and great care should be taken to get only the best varieties. If cut at home be equally careful to get them of the right kind, cutting only twigs of last season's growth. Each sort should be cut separately and tied in bundles, labeiled, and afterwards put in boxes with damp sawdust or moss, and kept in a cool place until used. A fine saw, two good knives, one strong and heavy, the other smaller, with a keen edge; a hardwood wedge, six inches long and half an luch thick, and a small mallet, are the implements used in grafting. The wax may be easily made by melting together beeswax, six ounces, rosin and tallow four ornees each, over a moderate fire, stirring gradually until all is melted. Rolls of waxed cloth may be formed from old cotton stuff made thin by wear, and torn lino strips two inches wide. Wind the strips upon a stick and dip them into the melted wax; when the cloth is thoroughly penetrated by the wax, remove, let drip, and put away from dust ready for use. Grafting should be done as soon as the buds begin to swell. Having determined upon the place for the graft, saw off the branch, smooth the cut surface and make a cleft with the knife and place the scion in had learned the art of cutting a scion, making a cleft, apply the wax, etc. Later in the season it

Apple Maggot, Not Codlin Moth.

An insect enemy of the apple attracting considerable attention in certain parts of New York and New England is known as the apple maggot, trypeta pomonella, Walsh. It is a small, white, footless larva, about one-fourth of an Inch in length, which bores tunnels in all directions through the pulp of the fruit. Frequently these tunnels are enlarged into cavities the size of a pea, and when several larvæ are present in the same apple it is honevcombed so as to render it useless. This insect, as Professor Comstock shows in his recent report to the agricultural bureau, is quite distanct from the common apple worm, or codlin moth, which infests apples near the core, and which, in leaving the apple, makes an ugly burrow through its side. It will be seen that the injury done by the apple maggot is even more serious than that done by the codlin moth. For as the injury caused by the latter insect is confined to the neighborhood of the core, and to a single, nearly straight and conspicuous tunnel which the larva makes when leaving the apple, it often happens that the injured parts of an apple may be cut away and the remanuder eaten. But the naturally feeds on the different species of hawhorn and upon crabapples. It is probable that it occurs throughout the country wherever hawthorns or crabapples are found, as it has been observed in the Western and Southern States, as well as in the East. But it is only in New York and New England that the insect is known to have acquired the habit of feeding on the cultivated apple. There is but one generation of the apple maggot each year. In the autumn, when the larvæ are full grown, they leave the apple, enter the ground and transform to pupæ. The insect remains in the pupa state during the entire winter and early summer. The adult is a black and white fly with extended wings. The apple maggot is much more apt to infest the early apples than the winter varieties. The more practicable ways of lessening the injuries caused by this pest are the destruction of infested fruit promptly afte An insect enemy of the apple attracting considerable attention in certain parts of New York and

Leached and Unleached Ashes.

The question is often asked, What is the comparative value of leached with unleached ashes? The answers have been widely different. While some have claimed that a bushel of leached ashes is worth as much as a bushel of unleached, others do not value them worth more than one-third as much. Why this difference? Do not cultivators observe alike, or is there a great difference in ashes? While, no doubt, cultivators are careless in their observations, and there is every reason to believe that there is a difference in the qualities of ashes, there are other quite as important reasons why there is a great difference of opinion as to the comparative value of leached ashes. The first is because there are other elements of value in the ashes besides potash, one of them phosphoric acid; therefore, if leached ashes be applied to land already rich in potash and deficient in phosphates, it will be see at once that the results would, be more favorable than if applied to land rich in phosphates and deficient in potash. While, if the unleached be applied to the first, and leached to the last, the result would be very untavorable to the leached ashes. There is another cause of this great difference of opinion, which is a frequent misunderstanding in rogard to the measurement. While one party understands a bushel of leached ashes to simply mean a bushel measured after leached, another party means a bushel measured before it is leached. As it requires three bushels of unleached ashes to make one of leached, it will be seen at once that such misunderstanding must lead to a great difference of opinion as to the value, so long as farms differ as to the amount of different fertilizers the soil contains. Each farmer, by his own observation and experiment, must decide what his own soil is deficient in, and in what it has a surplus. The best way to do this is to apply different fertilizers and note the results; by applying a bushel of leached ashes by the side of a bushel of unleached. If he finds that the unleached does the best it is an indication that his land is deficient in potash, but if the leached does the best it is an The answers have been widely different. While some have claimed that a bushel of leached ashes

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denter remedies tailed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

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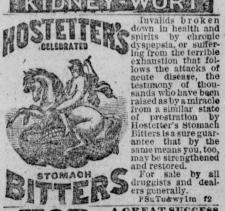
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# THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

An Artist's Opinions of Taste in Dress.

Suggestions Upon Sleighing and Skating Suits and Other Subjects.

Principles of Beauty to Which Human Apparel Should Conform.

A well-known English artist, Mr. G. F. Watts, contributes an article to the Nineteenth Century "On Taste in Dress," in which he treats of the general principles of beauty upon which dressing

should be based. From his very interesting article we make the following extracts:

The waywardness of feminine fashions is not a subject for puritanic objection; the changeableness affords occupation for many, and variety is a better thing than monotony. But while those considerations should check dogmatic utterances, it will not do to ignore conclusions based upon acknowledged principles. What we may certainly lament is the apparent want of any principle in the fluctuations of fashion, excess in one direction being invariably followed by excess in the opposite direction. Crinoline is dropped, but everything seems to be dropped with if. The fashionable lady's gown fits so closely to her person that freedom of movement becomes impossible. One thing only appears to be a permanent idea—that a very small waist is a beautiful thing, a thing to be attained at the expense of health and comfort and good sense. A small waist is only pretty when harmonizing with youthfulness and general slightness; but when the shoulders spread above and the hips jut out below, a small waist is nothing but a deformity, and it is only because modern men and women grow up accustomed to such departure from nature and grace of line, that the deformity is not only tolerated but admired. The expression "good taste" has come to be used seriously for much that is in the worst possible taste—alast for art, and alast! for many things that belong to the beautiful and noble. With more regard to what belongs fo true distinction in matters of taste, fashion would not be less free to indulge in freaks and pleasantries that would relieve dulness and add interest to the passing, show. There is nothing to be said against the taste of the savage when he decorates himself with shells and feathers. These things are but superadded, wholly distinct from his form, leaving the man a specimen of the human being; but we are provoked to laughter or disgust when he flattens his head and stretches his lips and ears out of place and proportion. So any variety in shap should be based. From his very interesting article we make the following extracts:

matters of taste, fashlon would not be less free to indulge in freezas and pleasant ress that would reside a show. There is nothing to be said against the faste of the savage when he decorates himself with shells and feathers. These he decorates himself with shells and feathers. These he had the shell of the savage when he fatters his head and stretches his lips when he fatters his head and stretches his high when he fatters his head and stretches his high when he fatters his head and stretches his high when he fatters his head and stretches his high within limits that may be defined will be interesting and pleasurable; but when an accomplished within limits that may be defined will be interesting and pleasurable; but when an accomplished of her foot and body, it is more surprising, and, it not contemptible, distressing than the preference of gradients designably only the savage; for its edicional properties of the savage was a strength of the savage was a st

strain that would injure them even in a healthy state, so that peculiar maladies actually caused by this fashion of high heels have come into being. The high heel is also a great mistake if only regarded as a mater of appearance, as it greatly increases the apparent size of the foot at a little distance, making it look like a hoof, and, to say nothing about taste, the fashion is aftended with very serious danger in walking quickly or over uneven ground or descending stairs.

Quality of material should govern form. The severe cut, which would have an admirable effect in brocade, rich in texture, color and weight, would not have an equally good effect in muslin. So the closely-fitting currass, splendid in maroon velvet or other noble textures and colors, would not look so well in simple, colorless materials; and, if for no other reason, the stiff corset destroying the pliancy so beautiful in the natural form, this fashion of garment is apt to produce the effect of an artist's stuffed lay figure, over which good faste will at least hesitate. Crinoline is not only extravagant in form, but selfish in disregard of the convenience and confort of others; and selfishness cannot be in good faste. A long waist means a short skirt; length of line in skirt will always be more graceful than brevity. This is piquant and effective on occasions, but not beautiful. Extreme tightness is at all times a very hazardous experiment. Even beautiful arms, when very tightly inclosed, look not a little like sausages; but, within limits that should not be difficult to define, tightness and looseness may fluctuate with agreeable variety; but it is always to be remembered that folds, with their infinite changeableness of shape, and light, and shadow, are more beautiful than anything, excepting that perfection of form which is very rarely found, and of which neither our climate, or habits, nor modern ideal, well-dressed young lady, probably by uature's intention as fine, or finer, than anything they ever saw, would be to them, could they revi

Items About Various Things.

Items About Various Things.

For sleighing, says Harper's Bazar, seal-skin hoods bordered with leopard-skin are handsome for young ladies, while others prefer a Persian lamb border, or else swan's-down is on the edges. Turbans of seal-skin worn by the ladies are low in the English shape, while gentlemen wear them very high. Large round hais of seal or of otter skins have nodding plumes of terra-cotta or strawberry red feathers. The cloak of seal-skin covers the wearer from head to foot, or else a warm or fur-lined cloak is word. Black Spaulsh lace searfs are tied over the hat or turban, down over the ears, and fastened under the chin, and sometimes serve as a vell. Crocheted zephyr wool clouds in gay colors or white are also worn over the bonnet or hat. Gentlemen when sleighing wear top-coats of dark seal-skin, or an uister of golden brown seal, or else a cloth great-coat with collar, cuffs, facing and perhaps an entire lining of otter, mink or Persian lamb skin. The turban should match the coat, and those of seal-skin are in the high-crowned Canadian and Hungarian shapes, but there is a new fancy for lower English turbans with a border of Russian sable fur.

Skating suits are cloth and flame! suits of one or of two colors already described, and are trimmed with braiding or fur, and sometimes with both. A green jacket with a terra-cotta vest, green cloth apron over-skirt and terra-cotta kilt skirt below, make up a gay costume for skating. The short jacket with a draped over-skirt is preferred by skaters, but there are also many long pelisses, some of the close Jersey shapes and others with pleated fulness behind. Hnods with satin lining in gay stripes of red, or black and white, or else plaid plush inside, are seen on skating coats. The turban may be of cloth or puffied velvet, or of fur. Seal-skin and Astrachan lurbans are most used.

Veils of gauzo and of tulle in most fanctful colors have suddenly come into vogue. Among these are pink gauzes with eeru dols, blue tulle with flat woven spots, large dots of che

spring costumes. This is made of ribbed wool cloth or net of light quality in dark stylish colors, and is trimmed across the front with wide black braid in hussar stripes

FASHION NOVELTIES. Seasonable Suggestions for the Winter.

Velveteen has proven a popular material for

this winter weather, and many pretty costumes are made of it with but little trimming. For example: A gray velveteen, a sort of light mouse color, with plain skirt trimmed only with a ruche of the same at the bottom, lined with dark red satin; a scarf of foulard the same color as the velveteen, drawn across the front, the fringed ends tied in a large bow, with several loops behind, under the basques of the plain pointed bodice, and a small double cape cut out in tabs and lined with red silk over the shoulder. The sleeves ruched like the skirt, and with it a hat of gray fluffy plush, with gray feathers and a red aigrette. Black velveteen dresses also, trimmed with black fur, are capital for walking, with small toques and muff to match, these being brightened with a touch of bright color, such as red and electric or peacock blue. Blues and reds are combined continually, and with the larger part of the dress of a dark shade of the former, the effect is very good.

dark shade of the former, the effect is very good.

Some preity and dressy out-door tollets consist of skirts of colored silk, satin or velvet, rather elaborately trimmed, worn with tight-fitting coats of plush of mediam length, the color of which is offen a direct contrast to that of the skirt. For house dresses some of the soft, rich oriental fabrics so popular are peculiarly adapted, with linings and facings of soft silk, the cashmeres and other woollen textures make charming dresses. There is to be found an immense range of colors in these oriental materials, and also the texture is softer than almost any other woollen goods.

Felt and beaver hats are the most fashionable, with trimming of plain folds of plush or velvet, and ostrich feathers. The size varies greatly according to the taste of the wearer, some being quite small, and others large; but in most cases the feathers are curled over the brim on one side. Black and gray hats are worn with colored tollets, and commend themselves to those who cannot afford more than one or two hats at a time, and red ones made of velvet, with shaded feathers with black, dark blue and dark green costumes. Bonnets remain of medium size, or small, and amongst the prettiest are of the new beaded and embroidered lace, with only an aigrette or very small plumes of feathers as ornaments, and those with plain satin crowns with plush brims, which only require a simple velvet bow and strings, with a full ruche under the brim, to make them complete.

One of the prettlest additions to dark dresses is

or necklace on a band of black velyet. Colored pearls, large square emeralds and canary-tinted dlamonds are favorite jewels, but even these retain the simple siender forms of less costly bracelets. Sets of jewelry with a brooch and earrings to match are made of gold, pure and simple, or else with diamonds, pearls or enamels added. Flower, spray and leaf designs are liked for the brooch, with a smaller design for the earrings. Ivy leaves, geraniums tinted naturally, clover and fern leaves are in simple gold sets for very young ladies. Fanciful stones, fancifully set, with the slightest rim of gold passing around the finger, are the fashionable rings for ladies. Pearl rings, especially the pink, bronze, gray and black pearls, are in great favor, and solitaire white pearls—emblems of purity—are being chosen for engagement rings. Diamonds have other stones associated with them in a diagonal row, or cluster, or in long marquise designs, or are straight around the finger. A combination of stones is the fancy in preference to solitaires, though the favorite engagement ring remains a solitaire diamond, mounted to show as little gold as possible in the setting, with only a wire of gold around the finger. Gypsy rings, with the stones imbedded in the gold, are pleasant for wearing under gloves.

Here is a very pretty and easy pattern for knit-

ting clover-leaf lace: Cast on eight stitches. First-Over, purl two, knit one, over twice, purl two, over, purl two, knit one. Second-Knit eight, over twice, purl two.

Third—Over, purl two, knit three, over twice, purl two, over once, purl two, knit one. Fourth-Knit ten, over twice, purl two.

Fifth-Over, purl two, knit five, over twice, purl,

Fifth—Over, purl two, knit five, over twice, purl, two, over, purl two, knit one.

Sixth—Knit twelve, over twice, purl two.
Seventh—Over, purl two, knit twelve.
Eighth—"Take off" six, which makes the scallop, knit five, over twice, purl two.
Perhaps some nevice will want to know the meaning of "take off." Knit two, slip the first stitch over the last one knit, and so on, till there are seven stitches on the left-hand-needle, and one on the other, making eight to begin the next scallop.

Pretty bags are made for carrying gloves, handkerchief, slippers and fan to evening parties; they, of course, are left in the dressing-room after the contents are removed. The bag is made of colored satin, half a vard in length and three-eighths of a yard in width, lined throughout with farmer's satin. Upon the outside is embroidered a handsome spray of flowers, butterflies, birds or foliage. Strings of sath ribbon draw the bag up, and are used to carry it by. Strings of saturations strings of saturations used to carry it by.

A Sachet.

A pretty sachet for pertumery is made of a piece of satin seven inches square, with a bunch of flowers painted or embroidered upon it. It is lined with a contrasting-color, one corner being turned over. The perfume powder is put upon cotton in the inside, and the sachet is tied together about two inches from the top by a ribbon, finished with a pretty bow.

A. Pen-Wiper.

A novel pen-wiper is made to represent a spray of flowers; carnations, buttercups, roses, sunflowers and dahlias are all copied. A spray of natural flowers is taken for a model, and as nearly copied in cloth of the same shades as possible. This is a pretty idea, and easily carried out by picking a flower to pieces to get the correct shape.

No Answer to "Ticket, Please?"

[Charlotte Observer.] Shortly after the Air Line train which reached here yesterday morning had pulled out from Atlanta, Captain McCool, the conductor, passed through the cars collecting fares. A man whom he recognized as Judge Owens was sitting in a seat by himself, to all appearances sound asleep. The conductor shook him, but could not wake him. The judge was sitting bolt upright in the seat, his chin resting on his breast, stone dead.

"Can Go to Sleep in a Minute." A gentleman who had suffered much from insom nia writes, after using Compound Oxygen: "I can do something now I could never do before using

HOUSEHOLD ART.

Table and House Decoration-A Splash Gurtain-A Carving Cloth - A Toilet Cushion-A Bed Quilt-A Mantle Drapery-A Lamp Shade-Receipts.

Of course, if the order is given to a florist to furnish flowers at all seasons, it is as easy to provide them in winter as summer; but, as many of our readers are far beyond the limits of any city, hints as to how they can arrange decorations may prove useful. As now it is not the great object to make a dining-table look cool, as is the case in summer, the fashion of strips of colored plush or velvet in the centre of the table becomes much more common. Nothing looks better than a strip of crimson velvet or plush, with small crystal vases on it, each containing a handsome rose. It is also effective to put small china shells on the table, filled with varied colored bonbons. If a quantity of flowers can be obtained, it is extremely pretty to edge the velvet with dark green leaves, with flowers placed at intervals on the leaves, the stems being concealed by the same. When the centre-piece is edged with leaves or flowers, care should always be taken to place them half on it and half on the table-cloth. With these decorations a glass is usually placed before each guest with flowers in it. A very pretty design is to have the centre-piece of moss green or olive plush, edged all around with rose leaves, and as many blossoms as can be procured peepling out between. A sort of lattice-work arrangement of ivy laid on the table-cloth has a good effect, particularly if a flower is placed at each crossing of the lattice-work. Pieces of pampas grass look well intermingled with flowers and green. Beautiful ferns can be gathered in summer and pressed, which will make lovely decorations in winter, when, to procure real ones, causes considerable outlay. Some ladies who have not many flowers make use of artificial ones, in conjunction with real foliage and a few real flowers; care must, however, be taken in selecting the artificial ones, not to choose those that are entirely out of season, as by so doing attention isimmediately called to them, and their nature discovered. The decorations we have described are within the reach of all, and can be varied according to the taste of the person arranging them, different colors used, forming unlimited combinations. When a velvet centre-piece is used, one point should always be kept in mind, namely, that it considerably mars the effect to crowd too many things upon it, whether they be flower vases, pieces of plate or small receptacles for sweetmeats. Also, the centre-piece must always have an edging, either of leaves and flowers laid half on it and half on the cloth, or else of some sort of fringe, of which, for either velvet or plush chenille, is the best. Lace is not to be recommended, as its whiteness against the table-cloth gives no relief. Many persons prefer quantity of flowers can be obtained, it is extremely pretty to edge the velvet with dark green leaves, with flowers placed at intervals on the leaves, the

A Splash Curtain,

A splash curtain, simple and unpretending as it is, may serve to exercise the taste and invention of a beginner. It can be worked in crewels on coarse linen, and if you have any knowledge of drawing, instead of buying a design, or taking your piece of linen to be stamped, make your design yourself. Do not attempt too much at first. A few tall rushes, a stork or two standing in water, make an easily sketched design, and if you have planned and drawn it yourself you will not be likely to fall into the blimf following out of lines that you do not understand, which is fatal to all art in your work. If you cannot trust yourself to make the design there are many, drawn by true artists, from which you can choose. But you can spoil the most artistic, if you do not work it intelligently. Take care to understand what the lines mean, and what are the important parts of the design. If you are copying a tall, white lily, remember that you must make it erect and queenly. If it is a little larger or a little smaller it is still a lily; but if its stem droops like a harebell or a fuchsia, or its petals waver like the thin petals of the poppy, your lily is lost. By observing plants, birds, flowers, etc., you may constantly find subjects; and it is well to have a little sketch-book at hand in which to note these down. Care should be taken to make the outline as simple as possible, giving the general idea of the form. a beginner. It can be worked in crewels on coarse

A Carving Cloth.

dition to the table: it can be placed under a dish upon which meat or poultry is served, and can be removed before the dessert is placed upon the table. They are made of coarse butcher's linen, table. They are made of coarse butcher's linen, fringed around the edge, are about seven-eighths of a yard in length and a half a yard in width. The corners have different devices done in outlining stitch with colored cotton—a few chickens in one corner, pheasants in another, ducks in another and quali in a fourth. A narrow vine extends all around the cloth as a border; one we lately saw was of holly leaves and berries, another of flowers, a third of autumn leaves.

An inexpensive toilet cushion can be made of very fine dotted muslin over blue or pink silk. The cushion should be a quarter of a yard square. At

A pretty bed quilt is made of coarse linen cut in squares, each a quarter of a yard in size. Each one of these squares is embroidered in crewels. with some pretty design upon it. These squares are then sewed together, with lace insertion about four inches wide between them. When the quilt is finished the size desired it is bordered all around with an insertion and lace. It is usually lined with a color to accord with the furniture in the

A Mantle Drapery. A pretty mantle drapery can be made of gen darme blue plush, each end being made longer than the centre. In the ends is an embroidered bunch of flowers and leaves, the embroiders being done with very small beads. The centre piece has an oblong bunch upon it, embroidered in like manner. Around the edge a handsome silk fringe is sewed, above which is a vine embroidered in gold thread.

A lamp-shade that can be made at a trifling cost

is made of colored tissue paper, arranged in flut iffgs, and trimmed with a large bunch of artificial flowers. This looks very pretty with the gas or lamplight through it, but can only be used with a glass shade under it, on account of being burnt.

GLOBE RECEIPTS.

Cleaning Pine Floors.

In order to clean a pine floor that has become dingy from neglect, the requisites are plenty of water, a quart or two of sand, white hard soap, two stiff half-worn brooms, and a strong person to use one of the brooms. Remove every article of furniture except the stove, and wet the floor with hot water, in which a good quantity of soap is dis-solved, then sprinkle on the sand and scrub well with the brooms, adding more hot water as often as necessary. After the floor has been thoroughly scrubbed over, throw a pailful of water on and sweep it off the floor and out of the door. This will reveal any dingy spots that may remain, and these should be treated with another application of hot water, soap and sand, and above all plenty of elbow grease, which is the prime factor in scrubbing. At last the floor should be thoroughly rinsed with cold water, pailful after pailful being thrown on and swept off until it is really clear and every particle of sand has disappeared, then wiped very dry with a mop. I am sure any one who takes so much pains with a floor cannot help being proud of the result, Yellow, hard soap can be substituted for white, but the result is less satisfactory. Soft soap should never be used on floors, or, indeed, on wood of any kind. Hardwood ashes will do instead of sand, but, unless a superabundance of water is used to rinse, the floor is left so dark that two or three moppings are needed to get it white. If it is impossible or impracticable to scrub a floor in this way, much good can be done by frequent mopping with het water and white soap, always remembering to wipe very dry at last.

Baked Ham.

Soak a ham over night in warmish water. In reveal any dingy spots that may remain, and these

Soak a ham over night in warmish water. In the morning make a paste of rye or wheat flour

end of bone and all. Put small rings or a few skewers into the bottom of the dripping pan, so as to keep the ham an inch from the pan. Put the pan with the ham into the oven, and bake it three or four hours, according to size. It will be more accurate to weigh the ham and allow fifteen minutes to a pound for a small one, and twenty minutes for a larger one. The paste will make a hard crust around the ham, keep in all the juices, and render it delicious. When it is done break off the crust carefully in pieces, and all the skin will come with it. Scatter bread crumbs and brown sugar over the fat, stick a few cloves in, add a little pepper, and place the ham in the oven to brown well on top. It can be served elther hot or cold. Garnish it with sprigs of parsley and slices of hard boiled eggs and cold pickled beets.

Old Fashioned Buckwheat Cakes.

Put some lukewarm water in the batter pail; add salt, handful of Indian meal, buckwheat flour salt, handful of Indian meal, buckwheat flour enough to make a batter of the desired thickness; then add yeast to raise it. Be sure to get the batter thick enough, for it can easily be thinned when wanted to bake with a little milk, which will make the cakes more tender and of a beautiful prown. Stir up the batter at night; let it rise until morning and bake; the next night add more lukewarm water, salt, and sufficient flour to thicken as before. If the cakes should be slightly sour dissolve a little soda in warm water, just before baking and add. It is well to use the batter all up once in two weeks, or thereabouts, and start again.

Baking Corned Reef.

Baking Corned Beef. Put ten or fifteen pounds of the hind leg of beef into a large pan, and scatter over it one teacupful into a large pan, and scatter over it one teacupful of fine salt, mixed with the same quantity of brown sugar, a tablespoonful of ground allspice, the same of pepper, a teaspoonful of saltpetre and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Rubthese ingredients thoroughly into the beef every day for ten days. Then wash it clean and put suct, chopped finely, all over it; cover it with flour and water paste, and bake in the oven for five or six hours. Serve cold, cut into thin slices. . Care of Carpets.

A good way to remove dust from a carpet is to A good way to remove dust from a carpet is to fasten a damp cloth over the broom. With this the dust may be literally taken up. This will be found useful in the sick-room, and also in any room where there are many small articles to catch dust. It brightens a carpet to wipe it off in this way even after the usual sweeping has been done. Corn Pone.

Corn pone is highly recommended as a breakfast

dish. Take one heaping coffee-cup of boiled hominy, heat it, and stir in a tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, and nearly one pint of sweet milk; as much commeal may be added as will serve to thicken this till it is like the batter for "johnnycake;" bake in a quick oven and serve hot, Cough Medicine.

This is the season for colds and coughs, and I send the following recipe for a medicine which I have found excellent in my practice: Tincture of blood root, one ounce; syrup of orange peel, one ounce; acetate of opium, half an ounce; syrup of seneca, half an ounce; mix. Dose, one teaspoonful three times daily, before meals. J. S. Bailey, M. D. Chapped Hands.

Oatmeal soap is much cheaper and more convenient than rubber gloves, and in most cases is all that is needed to keep the hands soft and smooth.

HIS PA'S MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

The Bad Boy Purchases Some Necessary Vaseline for His Parent's Legs and Tells Why Pa is Likely to be Churched. (Peck's Sun.)
"Got any vaseline?" said the bad boy to the

grocery man, as he went in the store one cold norning, leaving the door open, and picked up a eigar stub that had been thrown down by the stove, and began to smoke it.
"Shut that door, dum you. Was you brought up

in a saw mill? You'll freeze every potato in the house. No, I haven't got vaseline. What do you want of vaseline?" said the grocery man, as he set the syrup keg on a chair by the stove where it would thaw out.
"Want to rub it on pa's legs," said the boy, as

he tried to draw smoke through the cigar stub. 'Why, what is the matter with your pa's legs?

"Wuss nor rheumatiz," said the boy, as he threw away the cigar stub and drew some cider in a broken tea-cup. "Pa has got the worst looking hind legs you ever saw. You see, since there has been so many fires pa has got offul scared, and he has bought three fire-escapes, made out of rope with knots in them, and he has been telling us every day how he could rescue the whole family in case of fire. He told us to be cool whatever happened, and to rely on him. If the house got on fire we were all to rush to pa, and he would save us. Well, last hight ma had to go to one of the neighbors, where they was going to have twins, and we didn't sleep much, cause ma had to come home twice in the night to get saffron, and an old ffannel petticoat that I broke in when I was a kid, cause the people where ma went did not know as twins was on the bill of fare, and they only had ffannel petticoats for one. "Pa was cross at being kept awake, and told ma he hoped when all the children in Milwaukee was born, and got grown up, she would take in her sign and not go around nights."

Acting as Usher to Baby Matinees. Pa says there ought to be a law that babies should arrive on the regular day trains, and not wait for the midnight express. Well, pa he got and grabbed a rope and rushed through the half towards the back window that goes out on a shed. I tried to say something, but pa ran over me and told me to save myself, and I got to the back window to tell him there was no fire just as he let himself out of the window. He had one end of the rope tied to the leg of the washstand, and, he was clipbing down the back side of the shed by the kitchen, with nothing on but his night shirt and he was the horriblest looking object ever was, with his legs flying and trying to stick his toe-nails into the rope and the side of the house. I don't think a man looks well in society with nothing on but his night shirt. I ddn't blame the hired girls for being scared when they saw pa and his legs come down outside the window, and when they yelled I went down to the kitchen, and they said a crazy man with no clothes but a pillow case around his neek was trying to kick the window in and they run into the parlor and I opened the door and let pa into the kitchen. He asked me if anybody else was saved, and then I told him there was no fire, and he

Must Have Dreamed He Was in Hell, or somewhere. Well, pa was astonished and said he must be wrong in the head, and I left him thawhe must be wrong in the head, and I left him thawing himself by the stove while I went after his papts, and his legs were badly chilled, but I guess nothin' was froze. He lays it all to ma, and says if she would stay at home and let people run their own baby shows there would be more comfort in the house. Ma came in, with a shawl over her head and a bowl full of something that smelled frowy, and, after she had told us what the result of her visit was, she sent me after vaseline to rub pa's legs. Pa says he has demonstrated that if a man is cool and collected, in case of fire, and goes deliberately at work to save himself he will come out all right."

"Well, you are the meanest boy I ever heard of," said the grocery man. "But what about your pa's dancing a clog dance in church Sunday. The minister's hired girl was in here after some codish yesterday morning, and she said the minister said your pa had scandalized the church the worst way."

"O. he didn't dance in church. He was a little

way."
"O, he didn't dance in church. He was a little excited, that's all. You see, pa chews tobacco, and it is pretty hard on him to sit all through the sermon without taking a chew, and he gets nervous. He

Always Reaches Around in His Pistol

Pocket,
when they stand up to sing the last time, and feels
in his tobacco-box and gets out a chew, and puts when they stand up to sing the last time, and feels in his tobacco-box and gets out a chew, and puts it in his mouth when the minister pronounces the benediction, and then, when they get out doors, he is all ready to spif. He always does that. Well, my chum had a present, on Christmas, of a music-box, just about as big as pa's tobacco-box, and all you have to do is to touch a spring and it plays. 'She's a Daisy, She's a Dumpling.' I borrowed it and put it in pa's pistol-pocket, where he keeps his tobacco box, and when the choir got most through singing pa reached his hand in his pocket and began to fumble around for a chew. He touched the spring, and just as everybody bowed their heads to receive the benediction, and it was so still you could hear a gum drop, the music box began to play, and in the stillness it sounded as loud as a church organ. Well, I thought ma would sink. The minister heard it, and he looked towards pa, and everybody looked at pa, too, and pa turned red, and the music box kept up, 'She's a Daisy,' and he hemister looked mad and said 'Amen,' and people begun to put on their coats and the minister told the deacon to hunt up the source of that worldly music, and they took pa into the room back of the pulpit and searched him, and ma says pa will have to be churched. They kept the music box, and I have got to carry in coal to get money enough to buy my chum a new music box. Well, I shall have to go and get that vaseline, or pa's legs will suffer. Good day."

Truly this is an age of suspicion. Nevertheless, Captain F. M. Howes of the steamer William Crane, Merchants & Miners' Transportation Line THE WINDOW GARDEN.

Window Flowers in Winter-Lantanas-The Mealy Bug on Colous-An Indoor Frame -Floral Notes.

If we get chrysanthemums in the spring and

grow them properly we shall have good flowering lants for our windows in October, and they will continue to bloom until Christmas, and sometimes varieties, with their full-rounded centres and soft, reflexed petals. Connell & Sons advertise 600 varicties of chrysanthemums well tested and true to name. Who would dare to select from such a number a half-dozen or more as the best? Our florist, if we wish it, will send us a good white, one or two shades of rose color, two shades of yellow, one or two dark colors, with such variegated sorts as fancy may indicate. The White Chinese, a large, loose flower, is good, and also a yellow one of the same kind. If we grow hese in pots-and that is the best way-re-

member that small plants need small pots, and they must be shifted as they grow larger, and this may need repeating before the season is over. In making such changes never break the ball of earth, but surround it with rich sed in the fresh pot. The Japanese varieties grow too large, generally, for parlor use, unless we have immense rooms, immense windows, and wish to make an immense display. A dwarf among them—Laseiniatum—is admirable. It used to be grown as the white Japanese fringe flower, but lately it has fallen out of the leading catalogues. Successful culture and maturity render it incomparable, and even decay, that comes in a hectic flush at the tips of the petals, enhances, at first, its beauty. In a climate sufficiently warm for the bloom of chrysanthemums in the open air, they are found to be excellent border plants; and, as a show of these flowers was inaugurated in Boston last fall, and the demand for cut blooms is very great in our cities, we may reasonably hope that more attention will be given them in the future, for they are very easily grown and most enjoyable.

The new fancy hybrid petunias are now among our best flowers. Let those who are trying to grow, without proper faelitifes, camellias, gardenias, poinsettias and the like, add upthe profit and loss, and compare with petunia culture and satisfaction, and the bajance will be greatly on the side of the latter; hence, let the disparaging remark, if such there must be, fall rather upon the biasted buds and unseemly growth of the favorites of the hothouse. Buy the 'New Dwarf Immitable' petunia seed; the plants grow only eight or fen inches high, and the bed or border. When seed-lings commence blooming, imperiect and undesirable ones should be pulled up and thrown wavy. From the summer petunia bed select at an early period your plants for whiter, half a dozeu, say, of the very best. Pot them in three-inch pots and get them to growing and blooming again as soon as possible, that they may be ready to mingle with the older and conditions of the pr

With the exception of a few varieties, the lantanas are plants of upright vigorous growth, but of late the florists have given us some new varieof late the horists have given us some new varie-ties which are great improvements on the older sorts, in being of dwarf, bushy habit in growth, greater freedom of bloom, as well as in the size and colors of their flowers. As bedding plants the lantanas are unequalled on account of the case of their culture, their free-flowering qualities, as well as their possessing the capability of re-sisting drought, growing well and flowering freely case of their culture, their free-flowering qualities, as well as their possessing the capability of resisting drought, growing well and flowering freely when most other plants are suffering from want of moisture. In bedding lantanas it is well to remember the fact that the plants will bloom more profusely if retained in their pots, and plunged where they are intended to bloom. Where larger specimens are desired they can be cultivated in large pots, boxes or tubs, somewhat after the manner of an oleander, and, if properly managed, will make in a few years fine flowering specimens. They bear the knife well, and can be easily kept or trimmed into shape. When thus grown they require to be reported every spring, and at the same time trimmed into shape. Towards arturn give less water, so as to ripen the wood, and during the whiter place them in a cool, frost-proof cellar, and let them remain there until March without any water, unless the soil becomes dust dry, but this will seldom occur. About the middle of March or April 1 the plants should be started into growth, and about May 10, or when all danger of frost is over, they can be removed to their summer quarters, care being taken to keep them well supplied with water during the summer, Propagation is effected by cuttlings of the young wood, also by seeds, and if the young plants are liberally treated and reported as often as is necessary, they will soon make fine flowering specimens. The seed can be sown early in the spring in a well-drained pot or pan of light sandy soil; sow thinly and cover slightly, and place in a warm temperature and as near the glass as possible. Keep the soil moist by watering, which should be carefully done, and as soon as the plants are strong enough to handle, pot off into three or four-ineh pots; keep the young plants close and moist until well established, then gradually expose to the air, and plant out when all danger of frost is over.

The Mealy Bug on Coleus. The mealy bug has got among the coleus family, and done damage the last three years, threatening to drive them out of culture. Propagators. the mealy oug has got among the cortes raminly, and done damage the last three years, threatening to drive them out of culture. Propagators, by whose carelessness the bug spreads in this way, will be the first to suffer by the calamity, and it is time to look light of to save their customers from disappointment and themselves from loss. The bug is fond of the heat and moisture of a propagating house, and multiplies fifty times as fast as coleus plants do. It can easily be destroyed. Make a weak solution of carbolic acid soap and paris green or sulphur. When the cuttings are prepared for planting, dip them in the solution, all but the lower cut ends. Hold them there for a minute in bunches; then lay them upon their sides and shade them from sunshine and dry air. Let them lie a few hours with the lower cut ends open. They will not lose by evaporation while wet; the ends cut will partially callous, and will not be so apt to rot when planted. After being well rooted and transplanted singly into small pots, dip them in the solution as before, but not the roots. Cover them wholly for shade, and when partially dry plant them. Once a week after that syringe them with the solution. To purchasers I would say, before planting, dip the plants in the solution, spread the fingers over the mouths of the bots, and turn the plants undermost. Then dip the plants, not the pots; set them in a warm, dark place, or shade them; in two days afterwards set the plants in the beds to grow. To those who do not know the bug and its ways of multiplying. I may say it locates itself at the forks of stems and leaf-stalks, and is very difficult to dislodge. When a white down appears on the plants, it means that there are hundreds of eggs to hatch young bugs. They are almost as minute as the spores of mildew. Brush off the down with a very small painter's brush, or make a brush of horse-hairs to do it. It will then be well to syringe the plants with the solution once a week for awhile. That may not kill the live bugs, but will check their ravage

A stout wooden box was made about twenty nches square and about eighteen inches deep. This was supported on four legs, a hole was made in the bottom and boxed round; then about two in the bottom and boxed round; then about two inches of cocoanut refuse was placed over the bottom of the box, and packed round a common tin baking dish; on this were placed two or three strips of wood to support a sheet of perforated zinc with a hole in it, through which was let in a common two-loch draining pipe in a vertical direction, so as to enable water to be poured into the dish. Over the zinc cover was a layer of broken pottery, and over that a quantity of fine sandy soil, filling up the box to within six inches of the top. An ordinary square garden hand-light,

with upright sides and pyramidal top, was put over the whole apparatus, and a lamp was placed under the hole in the bottom of the box. The seeds were sown in small pots, which were sunk in the soil to a greater or less depth, according to the amount of heat while they required. The steam from the hot water passed through the holes in the zinc, land kept the soil moist and warm, raising the temperature at the surface to about 70° Fahrenheit. Of course the water in the baking dish required to be renewed to replace the loss occasioned by evaporation, and a little practice soon taught how often this should be done. As the frequency must depend on the depth of the baking dish, etc., each experimenter must ascertain for himself, by occasionally putting a stick down the draining pipe, and noticing the depth of the water below; for if by carelessness he allows the water to entirely evaporate a hole in the tin will be the result. As the young seedlings grew it became necessary to provide more room for them in a longer box, or one two feet wide and four feet long, not heated with a lamp, but with a special tank to be filled with hot water every twenty-four hours, and with a tap for drawing off the water which had cooled, and a bent pipe at the side for filling it, which, being no higher than the top of the tank, preyented danger of over-filling. It was covered with sliding lights. This box, not being so warm as the other, answered well for receiving seedlings already started.

Floral Notes. Fuchsias like a rich soil freely grained, consisting of turfy loam, old, thoroughly-decayed manure or leaf mould in about equal portions, with a good or leaf mould in about equal portions, with a good sprinkling of charcoal dust and sand, and, if at hand, a handful of bonemeal may be added at the last shift. Should they be required to bloom for a long time and continuously, they must be well fed. They are often well grown under vines, the moist atmosphere necessary for their proper development and the partial shade of the vine follage seeming to benefit them materially; bear in mind, however, that where the vines are closely trained and the follage becomes dense, the shade will be teo much for the fuchsias.

This is the season when many things will re-

however, that where the vines are closely trained and the foliage becomes dense, the shade will be teo much for the fuchsias.

This is the season when many things will require repotting. Many have a set time and season to do this, but some things require repotting at various seasons. The best time is just before they are about to make a new growth. Camellias, azaleas and many plants, for instance, start at this season. It is not necessary to repot so often as some think, especially if bloom, and not very large specimens, is chiefly wanted. If the pot is very full of roofs, and the plant growing weak, it may need repotting. In potting, see that some provision is made for allowing the water to readily escape, by putting broken crocks over the hole. Use soil rather dry, and ram it firmly about the old bail. Prefer pots only a little larger, to very large shifts, as less liable to accidents. Trim the plants in a little, if unshapely, to encourage the new growth where wanted.

Sometimes the plants get "sick," which is known by unhealthy, yellow leaves. This is usually by over-watering, generating a gas, or, as gardeners term it, a "sourness." destructive to the roots. The remedy is to cut the plant in a small pot with new soil, and place the plant in a bause only moderately warm, and which is naturally moist, so that the plant can live for a while without requiring much water. It will generally recover.

Many who have but small houses and wish to have a variety, are troubled with valued plants becoming too large. To keep them low, as soon as the plant has matured its growth, cut it down as low as may be desired. As soon as it shows signs of breaking forth into a new growth turn it out of the pot, shake or tear away the old ball of roots and put it into as small a pot as it can be got into. and when it grows again and fills the pot with roots repot again as before.

We must not overlook the fact that this is the insect season, and that we must watch the plants carefully, to detect the earliest signs of thrip, aphis,

warm and sumpy hearly all the moisture the plant will require may be given in this, the more natural way.

During the latter part of the month preparations for spring work should commence in earnest. Having completely devoured the catalogues at hand, and enjoyed to the inliest extent imaginary gardening, now come right down to the hand-pan of reality. If you have not selected such seeds, bulbs and piants, as you intend to buy, do so at once, bearing in mind that he who buys early buys best, for then there is the best to select from, and you will not be annoyed at the announcement, that, "your order coining so late, we were obliged to substitute." Do not buy cheap or low-priced seeds; the best are none too good, and the very best are usually scarce. Be cautious when you read, "Our facilities enable us to give you as much for ten cents as many do for a dollar." There is a dark object beneath the fence that hides from your vision the whole truth; or, at least, an important part of it.

For early flowers planting season should soon commence. Many annuals should be started at once, others by the first of March, that is for localities where plantings in the open border can be made soon after the first of April; and where they cannot be made with safety until after the first of May, sow seeds about a month later.

If the seed of pansies and verbenas are sown by the middle of this month, good strong plants can be secured by planting time, plants that will bloom the entire season. Asters for early flowering should be started this month, and if they can be two or three times shifted it will add to their strength, which will give an increase of bloom. For late flowering the seed should be sown in boxes about the first of July and transplanted into the beds or border as soon as the plants have four or five leaves. Zinnias and petunias should also be started this month, which will greatly prolong their season of bloom. Cockscombs should also be

or five leaves. Zinnias and petunias should also be started this month, which will greatly prolong their season of bloom. Cockscombs should be started early, and the young plants grown on in thumb-pots until they have set their "combs"; then, when turned out into the open border, they will spread out and give immense heads, besides keeping the plants dwarf, an important feature in their cultivation. Many other annuals will repay the trouble their early starting costs. But do not force them too fast; as far as possible imitate nature. Do not allow your plants to become drawn up by too much heat, and too little light and air.

drawn up by too much heat, and too little light and air.

Biennials and perennials, together with some of our half hardy climbers, should now be started. Antirrhinums, if the seed is sown new, will come mit of flower in July, continuing the whole season, and make a far better display than can be had from old plants. The Delphinium formosum and its varieties will give an abundance of flowers in autumn, if the seeds are started this month. In the whole list of hardy herbaceous plants, there are none more satisfactory than this; by sowing a few seeds annually, a succession of bloom can be kept up nearly all summer, as the old plants flower in June, continuing on, if cut back until September, at which time the young plants will commence. Cobceascandeus, the most rapid grower of all the climbers, must be started early in order to have the plants well established before the weather becomes hot and dry. Nasturtlums will repay the trouble an early start causes. All the annual varieties of ornamental grasses will do much better if the seed is sown this month, and the plants get well established before planting out.

A Practical Joke That Called Forth from

a Man a Wish to Die.

A man named Hodgsdon, who resides in the A man named Hodgsdon, who resides in the town of Parsonfield, Me., was recently made the victim of a remarkable practical joke. He is not at all what might be called a religious man, and having for some weeks been obliged to drive his cattle a mile or so to the river for water his patience at last gave way, and he said in the presence of several others: "I wish God would rain on me for the rest of my life." Little notice was taken of the remark at the time, but a little later the family of the triffer with sacred things and his neighbors had reason to recall it, for wherever the man was—either in the house or barn, or about his work—a slight spray of water was constantly falling upon him. News of the miracle spread through the town, and people came in crowds to see the tormented man. And at last he said to his wife, "God has taken me at my word, and if this is to keep up I want to die." His condition was rapidly becoming alarming, when a young man detected the cause of the spray that fell upon the sufferer. A little grandson of Mr. Hodgsdon had provided himself with a rubber "joker"—an instrument that in his hands deserved the name, and had passed the tube through his jacket, and, by keeping near his grandfather, had managed to keep a fine spray of water pretty constantly falling on him. That farmer is understood to have given up all thought of joining the church, is well again, and is supposed to feel a great deal less sore over the result of his appeal to Providence than his grandson, who will prefer to stand at meals for the present at least.

Certain government officials in Concord, N. H., are telling a good story at the expense of one of their number who was recently commissioned a justice of the peace by Governor Bell. The ink was hardly dry upon his commission when a neighboring justice, who had a commission but no courage, turned over to his tender mercies a blushing fellow and girl who were extremely anxious to be made one. The preliminaries were duty observed and the certificate closely scanned, the bride, bridegroom and justice being about equally excited. Step by step the ceremony progressed satisfactorily, and when the finale drew nigh, the justice gathered all his energies to make the close as impressive as possible. Drawing himself up to his full height, and putting on a don't-1-look-like-a-minister expression he stammered: "I pronounce you man and woman, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

Some say the justice and bride both fainted, and others that only the bride did so. Perhaps neither did, but, at any rate, the next time an Epping couple want to be spliced so it will hold, they will visit the parsonage.

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Another contract has been let for the construction of burglar-proof and fire-proof vaults to hold the surplus cash in the government treasury. The money is well-enough protected from burglars already, but what this country is yearning and howling for is the genius who shall invent a Congress proof vault.

It is gratifying to observe that rigid investigations are being made into the condition and management of many public reformatory institutions in the country. Even where the heads of these places are found to be competent and humane individuals, these investigations have a tendency to remind them and their subordinates that they are simply public servants and must not abuse the authority given them. Something more than the visits of legislative committees, however, is needed to ascertain the cruelty that is often practised

It is eminently proper for Americans to sympathize with the sufferers by floods in Germany and to denounce the British government for its treatment of the peasants of Ireland. It would also be creditable to them if they would agitate for fair treatment for the American Indians. It is not edifying to see Red Cloud, who was loyal to this government during the Sioux war of 1876, begging for compensation for the loss of property which the Sioux Indians who did not join Sitting Bull suffered. There has been enough sporadic discussion in years past over Indian matters. What is now needed is a united effort on the part of the people to force Congress to deal justly and equitably by the red man.

The Senate has struck a severe blow at American industry. According to the lugubrious aspect of the case presented by Senator Morrill we are now to import our politics and literature from Europe. Hereafter our culture is to be furnished us by the pauper labor of that effete civilization, for the Senate has decided that books should be on the free list. If that clause meets with no further objection, and if the tariff bill survives-two very large ifs-there may be expected such an inundation of foreign books as will submerge our printing-presses, 'pi" all our publishers and strangle all our aspirng young authors, so seemed to think the opponents of the bill. But they forget that American people will want and will have American literature, no matter how much they can get from abroad or how cheap it is. A people that have reached so healthy a development of national character as we have cannot have its mental appetite satisfied by foreign food.

Evidently there are at least two persons in the United States who have very decided convictions on the subject of the American laborer, and who do not believe that he travels an easy road. They are Robert D. Layton, grand secretary of the Knights of Labor, and Frank K. Foster, secretary

the United States. These gentlemen represent thousands of working men and women, and if comprehensive knowledge of the subjects upon which they speak is to be found, they should possess it. They have been examined by the Senate committee on education and labor, and they do not take a rosecolored view of the condition of the American aborer. In many respects their testimony might be placed alongside of Robert P. Porter's letters from England. Mr. Layton disclosed a condition of affairs in the Pennsylvania coal mines but little better than certain discoveries that Mr. Porter made among the miners of Scotland, at which all the high protectionist journals held up their hands in holy horror and said: "Behold what we will come to if the tariff is reduced!" Mr. Foster spoke of the laborers of New England and repreented their condition as deplorable. What will Senator Hawley, who felt such righteous indignation over the letter from the Meriden young man, say to Mr. Foster's statements? It is somewhat significant, too, that Mr. Foster thinks these evils are largely due to the tariff.

#### THE DUBLIN TRIALS.

The charge against the ten or eleven men arrested two months ago by the Dublin police is nspiracy to murder Lord Cavendish and Thomas Henry Burke and other English officials in Ireland. We fear that Earl Spencer and Otto Trevelyan are engaged in a conspiracy to hang the men whom they have put on trial.

Let it be remembered that Cavendish and Burke were assassinated in open daylight in the public park; that the assassins drove into the park and drove out again on a jaunting car and then disappeared. Let it also be remembered that over \$200,000 reward was offered by the government. and by Irish societies for any information that would lead to their arrest and conviction. And let it not be forgotten that Dublin society is honeycombed with secret agents and special detectives. Not a single trace of the men could be found; not a man or woman or child came forward to tell

what they knew of the tragedy. And now after nine months a cloud of witnesses, some of whom have been themselves arrested. swear that they knew all about it. Some of them profess to be actuated by a desire to see justice done and crime punished; others want to be liberated after they have given their testimony. And it would appear that the assassins have lived all this time in Dublin, visited the Phoenix Park regularly to enjoy the fresh air, attended to their business and escaped suspicion. One of them was a member of the city government, and the others were tradesmen, clerks, laborers and mechanics. The secret police knew nothing about them; the regular police were at fault in their efforts to discover the murderers, and it began to be believed that nobody could be held responsible for the

In its dire difficulty and distress the British government fell back on its old methods. It opened its coffers and offered fabulous bribes to the low and depraved and unscrupulous. Others it intimidated by threats of arrest and conviction. Secret inquisitions were held at the Castle; men were accused of crimes of which they knew nothing; they were told that others had given information against them, and after they had been thoroughly frightened they were told that if they would testify to certain things the detectives would outline for them they would be made rich for the rest of their lives. The slums of Dublin were scoured by the police to get witnesses! And then the arrests were made.

The informers were arrested, too. This as a matter of course. A perfect understanding existed between them and the Castle authorities. They were locked up, brought into court and arraigned with the rest. One informer testified against the others. A bad case was made out against them. It began to look dark and mysterious, when lo, another man appeared as a witness. And so, step by step, the web of conspiracy was woven, until it has become plain to the simplest mind that every man arraigned, except the informers, will be hanged or transported for the murder of the secretaries last May.

Take the case of Kavanagh, the carman, who has come out, the last of the lot, as an informer. The depraved woman who was hired to swear away lives, and her companions in infamy, testified that Kavanagh drove the car on the evening of the assassinations. He was fully identified by two witnesses and partly so by others. The public began to believe that he was really a conspirator and a dangerous Fenian, when in fact he was only a low, vicious, depraved informer, under the pay of the government for months perhaps. At the proper time, when a case had apparently been made out against him, he came out as an informer. He swore not only that he drove the car on that fatal evening of May 6, but that the men in the dock were known to him and engaged in the conspiracy.

It was only then that the unfortunate men who had been so mysteriously arrested began to realize their danger. Before that time they had been disposed to look lightly on the charges against them, feeling confident of their ability to prove their innocence; but when Kavanagh swore so positively against them they saw that the plot had been deeply and darkly laid, and that they were doomed to death or banishment. They saw a repetition of the scenes of 1848 and 1866; they saw that the government relied, as in times past, on the informer, and that they were to be added to the long list of victims of that miserable specimen of humanity which is found in few places outside of

The object of the government in forcing these prosecutions is two-fold. First, Lord Spencer desires to avenge the murders of Cavendish and Burke, and, secondly, he wants to be able to offer, when Parliament opens, a report of the work done under the crimes act, which will help to justify measure. The men who are now on trial will be sacrificed to accomplish these two objects: but Irish public opinion will rise up in revolt and protest, and the spirit of hostility, bate and alienation will be increased. England goes on blundering year after year in Ireland. She will never learn of her mistakes until some day Ireland will be in a position to stab her in the back. Then it will be too late.

# THE GRINGO IN MEXICO.

American enterprise and push are having their influence in Mexico and rapidly opening up the country to commerce. The railroads are putting new life into the semi-comatose republic, and ahead of the railroads are found the miners searching for the vast stores of mineral treasure, the existence of which has been known for centuries, but which have been allowed to rest almost undisturbed since the days of Spanish domination. It is well known that at the time of the Apache invasion rich mines were being worked in New Mexico and the northern part of old Mexico, and when the miners fied before the savage hordes they covered up and concealed the mines, expecting to return and work them again at some future day. Some of these old diggings have been rediscovered, and prospectors are indus. triously and hopefully searching for others.

When the bottom fell out of the Comstock and hydraulic mining superseded the pan and the "long Tom" in the gulches of California, thousands of expert miners sought new fields and penetrated into the wildest regions of Arizona and Colorado in search of the precious metals. Old Mexico, the southern end of the great mineral belt of the continent, has always been the El Dorado of the goldseeker, but until within a few years the difficulties and dangers of travel in that country have barred

out the prospector and the capitalist alike. Some of the tales told by occasional travellers of the wealth of mines in northwestern Mexico read almost like the "Arabian Nights," but the cold business records in the Spanish archives bear them out. The Spanish government exacted a heavy royalty on the product of the mines, and the records of sums paid in this way give reliable data from which to compute the yield of old Mexican mines, with certainty that the government was never overpaid by the miners. Humboldt, Velasco and other writers speak of the wealth of Sonora and the vast amount of treasure taken from the ground by the crude methods then in vogue. From one mine in the Sobia district the old Spaniards extracted more than \$17,000,000 prior to the year 1743, by sinking a trench along the vein 2500 feet in length and about 100 feet in depth. When they struck water their appliances were inadequate to handle it and the mine was abandoned, and their

reopen it. All through that portion of Mexico are scattered these abandoned and nearly forgotten workings, and it is only now and then that some energetic American follows a clew obtained from old records and rediscovers the neglected wealth lying under the noses of the shiftless natives. With the completion of the railroads facilities for exploring and developing the mining regions will be increased, and before many years a good account may be expected from the men who are invading Mexico, not to conquer her people, but to show them what pluck and enterprise can do in a country so generously treated by nature.

### DIFFICULTIES OF INVENTORS.

There is, perhaps, no class of men more laughed at than inventors. Why this is so it is, perhaps, hard to determine. Yet the fact remains. If search is made for one of the main causes of the derision with which the work of inventors is greeted, envy is found to be a potent one. In the great battle of life envy will be encountered everywhere, and, therefore, young men or old men who think that they have devised something which is to benefit mankind should not be discouraged from striving to reach the goak of their ambition.

It is undoubtedly true that inventors lack the encouragement they often need and deserve to inspire them to complete their work. Let them remember, however, that the greatest inventors of this century have been poor, and patiently ignored jeers and fought opposition There are those today who remember how Congress laughed at Morse and his telegraph scheme; but if the government had at that time bought his invention what a revenue it would now receive! Who is there today that does not concede that Fulton, Edison, Bell and a host of other inventors are benefactors to their race? Men who endeavor to help their fellow-beings by the brains which God has given them should not be discouraged, but be cheered and helped to attain their ends. Instead of being abused, inventors, as a rule,

should be praised. What matter if many of them do fail in their work? All do not, and oftentimes those who have almost succeeded are the ones whose ideas help others to eventually produce a perfected invention. "A great inventor," says the Scientific American, "must be a man of independent thought, a man of nerve and courage, a man of hopefulness and of determination. Many an inventor has been turned back, even when his feet were pressing the threshold of a great discovery, because he had not courage to stem the tide of opposition which he was encountering. Many a practical invention has been dropped before completion because of the inventdiscouragement and lack of push and determination. Twelve years ago a certain inventor filed in the patent office at Washington an application for a patent for the invention of a certain article. On some technical grounds the patent was disallowed. The inventor. in the meantime, had been discouraged by his friends, and so ceased pressing his claims. What, then, must be his surprise to find his invention now in quite general use, years after he had surrendered it to the public. The experience of this man is but a sample of the experience of thousands of others.

By all means let timid inventors become bold ones. Let them smile at opposition, keep their own counsel, and in the end, if they have wisely selected their work, they are bound to be recognized by the world and will reap the reward their honest toil deserves.

# AN INSOLENT ASSERTION.

South Carolina brought war upon this country twenty-two years ago, for the promotion of slavery; she would bring it upon the country again, for the restoration and rehabilitation of slavery.—[Traveller.

The assertion contained in the last half of that paragraph strikes us as being a trifle reckless. If the question is not impertinent, how did the esteemed Traveller acquire such intimate knowledge of the desires and intentions of 995,-622 persons, or any of them, who have carefully concealed their treasonable designs from each other and everybody else? If the information of the Traveller is as true as it is important, our enterprising neighbor has succeeded in getting the biggest kind of a "scoop" on its esteemed contemporaries. The news should have been printed

under what is known as a "scare head." But seriously, is it not an exhibition of arrogant, impudent disbelief in the common sense of the North and the sincerity of the South to make such tements upon no better authority than the shreds of a narrow, sectional prejudice lingering in the inner consciousness of an irresponsible writer? The time for such folly has long since passed away. There was a time when the heat of a conflict just ended and the passions and prejudices engendered by bitter strife could be pleaded as an excuse for such utterances, but men of sense have buried such thoughts in the grave of a dead sectionalism and left no stone to mark the

The South has accepted in good faith the results of the war, and by deeds shown that she would not restore slavery if she could. It is neither wise, generous nor honest to taunt the South with past errors and sparlingly accuse her of treacherously meditating future crimes. It is cowardly, mean and false, and can be attributed only to the insolence of ignorance.

# EXIT WIGGINS.

Fame in these days is evanescent and delusive. Now there is Wiggins, or, to speak more precisely, there was Wiggins. Look at Wiggins! Look at the niche in the temple of Fame where Wiggins used to be, if you can't see Wiggins. Consider Wiggins and be as wise as original incapacity and acquired folly will permit.

The great mistake of Wiggins was knowing too positively something that wasn't so. Two days ago Wiggins was the biggest man on the North American continent; he held the winds in the hollow of his hand, and out of his mouth came the tempest. It was the biggest blow of the age; it was even all blow. Wiggins was a prophet last week; he knew more than anybody. Where is he now and what does he amount to? Wiggins don't know himself.

Wiggins was not adapted for the weatherprophet business. The only way to predict veather is to take in a wide field of observation and not be narrow in your views of what is going to happen. Now if Wiggins had made a sort of prophetic blunderbuss of himself, loaded himself up with a varied assertment of weather and indefinite phrases and blazed away with both eyes shut at the calendar, he would have struck something and preserved his reputation. A weather sharp's predictions must scatter a good deal in order to hit. Wiggins didn't know that and he tried to make a bull's-eye, and the result was he made a clean miss.

Trifling error, he says; struck the wrong side of the planet. World turned around too fast, and was wrong side up when the blizzard lit. Ingenious explanation, no doubt, out it lets Wiggins out all the same. A weather prophet is not without honor, save when he don't know his own

country from the antipodes. Poor Wiggy! He meant well, but he was about 12,000 miles off his base, and there wasn't any

The New York Sun has been compiling statistics about the cotton crop, and it comes to the conclusion that there is considerable uncertainty among statisticians on the subject. The crop for 1880-81 was 6,600,000 bales. Last year's crop fell off from that by 1,150,000 bales. The facts as to the present crop are so far developed, says the Sun, that it is sure to be a large one, and can only be compared with the monster crop of year before last. The receipts at our ports from September 1 to January 26, the first twenty-one weeks of the season, were 256,000 bales more than for the same period in 1880-81. The total supply for the same tim including stocks in ports on the 1st of September and shipments to mills, North and South, but exclusive of stocks in interior towns, exceeded the supply of year before last by 338,000 bales. But, including interior towns, the visible supply of American cotton in the world is larger than it was two years ago by only 145,000 bales-54,000 here and Europe are, according to Mr. Elison, the great authority on this subject, 94,000 bales, of 400 Japan, criticised the authorities and was promptly lief in Brown's Iron Bitters.

pounds each, less than year before last. This excess of 256,000 bales at ports in twenty-one weeks seems to imply the certainty of a crop this year larger than that of 1880. There is, however, another way of explaining this surplus.

The Republican who unbosomed himself to the Herald on the subject of prison discipline would be a good man to put in authority over such of his fellow-men as had the bad luck to get caught in their deviltry without money enough to charitably mantle their sins. His notion of what constitutes unpardonable insubordination has the merit of originality, if not the savor of sense. "Think of that sort of insubordination in a prison, when convicts dare to indulge in using the first name of the warden," he ejaculates in righteous indignation, and then he declares that "the policy of humanitarianism is destroying all prison discipline." The sort of humanitarianism that destroys prison discipline is the kind that strings a man up by the thumbs and decorates the rascal back of him with blue and bloody stripes, laid crosswise in Russianesque patterns and preserved in salt, for the hideous offence of taking a warden's sacred front name in vain. By all means, let us abolish all humane methods in dealing with the rascals who commit the folly of getting caught and the crime of being poor, and give the convicted felon good cause to bemoan his bad luck and envy the rest of us. There is nothing like howling lustily after the vulgar pickpocket and soundly belaboring the cutpurse when caught to divert attention from the stolen barrel of pork you are trundling home on a

The late William E. Dodge of New York was well known in this city, and his death will be sincerely mourned by many friends. In his seventyeighth year he closed an active life. While he was a successful merchant and at one time a useful member of Congress, he will be best remembered as a practical philanthropist. His charities were un numbered, and the record of many of them was undoubtedly erased with his life. He was brought up in the Presbyterian church, and from his early boyhood he was a devout Christian. As soon as he began to make a living in New York City he devoted himself to the work of a city mission ary, but while he carried the Bible in one hand he carried food and drink in the other for the miserable creatures to whom he ministered. He began his work by picking up boys in the slums of the metropolis and in every practicable way making life easier and better for them. Then, as his means to do good increased with the increase of his wealth, he enlarged his sphere of labor, until, when he died, there was scarcely a charitable or religious work in that city which did not owe something to him, while many foreign religious societies will feel that they have lost their best friend. The life of such a man is worthy of emulation.

The Gazette warns the Republicans in Congress that the country calls for a change in the tariff, and it holds that the Democrats are right in opposing the bill offered by Mr. Kelley, the leader of the Republican side. This is an honest admission, and it ought to be imitated by Republican organs hereabouts.

The occupants of some buildings owned by John Jacob Astor, in New York, are growling because their rents have been raised, in some instances 100 per cent. Boston people know how to sympathize with them. All the landlords with adamantine hearts are not in Ireland, by a large

Death is unpleasantly busy in the ranks of conspicuous men just now. Sunday the papers were compelled to chronicle the decease of Mr. Thorne, the actor, Hon. Marshall Jewell and other prominent citizens.

### NOTES AND EXTRACTS. .

A congressional committee is to investigate the condition of the laboring classes. Its object is to harmonize the relations between capitalists and laborers." The simplest way to do this is for the employers to raise the figures on the pay rolls. Eating matches in this country and starvation in Ireland is quite a contrast

Washington clerks feel badly because they may be made to work eight hours a day. There are enough who would be glad to take their places, having enough patriotism to serve their country even more than eight hours for a good salary. An ex-convict, who runs a home of his own to

help discharged prisoners in New York, says he has "far less trouble in converting the ordinary thief than the tramp or the respectable. When either of the latter get a meal and you ask them to work they have always to see a man down town." The run on the Yonkers (N. Y.) Savings Bank brought to light several depositors whom the city had been supporting as paupers, and enabled several persons to collect their bills of their debtors who never had any money, but who were caught coming out of the bank with the cash in their

There is hardly an American who does not ache to become a champion of some sort. That's the reason some men pound their wives and others get drung. It's the only field in which they can shine.—[Detroit Free Press.

The New York Sun pertinently asks of the Pro hibitionists of Maine if they desire to incorporate prohibition in the State constitution by amendment because they "see the time approaching when the general sentiment of the State will no longer allow the prohibitory statutes to stand?" That is probably the milk in the cocoanut.

Arizona legislators think that they can get along without a chaplain, and propose to abolish the

Senator Logan is reported as saying: "The trouble with the Senate is there are too many young presidents in it. Every other man has got the fever, and got it bad. Result is the Senate has become an organization for the filing of claims to the White-House. But I can tell 'em one thing, the more they've got the fever the less chance

The New York Mercantile Exchange intends to petition Congress for relief against the trade dol-Some dealers estimate the discount on "trade" dollars by the produce section alone as being \$100,000 a year-a dead loss.

It is very well known that Mr. Rollins represents in the Senate the same class of influences as those which are behind Mr. Robeson in the House. Any proposition emanating from Senator Rollins, Representative Robeson or Secretary Chandler must needs be carefully scrutinized by every honest legislator.—[New York Times.

The earthquake, which has been regarded as a purely tropical institution, seems to have been gradually moving northward, just as the cold weather has been moving South. This is a sort of reciprocity. This has been a good winter for courting.

Rather hard on the young men and blushing maidens whose trysting place is the Common of Public Garden, but very cosy and nice in doors. Mr. Blaine is said to be glad that Senator Windom is defeated, and the latter is not now a presidential candidate for '84. Mr. Windom is to become a bank president in New York. The tariff question, as understood in Congress:

Where is this confounded thing going to land us The mere cost of paying the navy is equal to 5 per cent, of the entire amount disbursed. It is time that this costly and preposterous business should come to an end.—[New York Sun.

Mr. Tabor, the new senator from Colorado, is said to have paid nearly \$1,000,000 for a divorce "Senator Hoar reminds me," said Beck of Ken-

tucky, "of that sterile tract of ground in Virginia

which John Randolph said was poor by nature and exhausted by cultivation." The Medical News asserts that the straw in horse-cars becomes the breeding-place of the baccilus of the diseases of those who expectorate upon it. Let us hope that the men who every night hang on to the rear platform by their teeth

will be spared to the community. The ladies who lose their money in Wall street cry. The unfortunate male speculators either swear or borrow money enough to get drunk. swear or borrow money enough to get drunk.

Emerson E. Watsou, who has heretofore been a very sober, respectable sort of a man, has of late taken to running with some of the legislators, who are now in session in Austin. One of the consequences is that he comes home late at nights, and, apparently, in a very debilitated condition. Last night, when his wife opened the door for him, she exclaimed: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to come home in this condition." "Look here, Sarah, if you had been running around all night with them legislative fellers, you would be in a sight worse fix than I am."—[Texas sittings. The Hodis Shimbun, a native newspaper of Japan, criticised the authorities and was promptly

suppressed. The editor invited his subscribers to the funeral. Several thousand persons were on hand, and the editorial staff bore a copy of the paper to an open grave upon a bier.

Political patronage has something to do with the incompetent work upon the census. Lord Lorne said in New York: "You Americans

seem to accomplish more in one year than the English do in fifty." A good story is told about Mazzini. While the notorious Italian agitator was in London he went out one day with an English friend and bought a lot of rusty old swords and pistols. "What on earth are you going to do with them?" asked the Britisher. "Nothing at all," replied Mazzini; "only when the police hear of my purchase, telegrams will be sent everywhere, and not a king or queen will sleep quietly tonight." And the Italian chuckled.

Denis Kearney has joined the woman suffragists. Wonder if he will let them revise his speeches?

Talmage's opposition to stock speculation leads to the suspicion that he has "been there" and was

Dr. Graham says it is generally supposed that it is the exposure to a cold or wet atmosphere which produces the effect called cold, whereas it is returning to a warm temperature after exposure which is the real cause of the evil. After such exposure people should keep away from the fire for awhile, remaining in a moderately cool place. Considering the amount of paddling in Sing Sing we should not think there would be any hardened criminals there.

The way congressmen handle the tariff question for the high protectionists, reminds us of the boy who horrowed the last ten cents of a schoolmate purchased a cigar with it and said: "Now I'll smoke and you do the spitting."

Men who have amassed millions by pocketing the earnings of workingmen are wiping their weeping eyes over the awful danger that Democrats will rob the toiling millions if they get a chance to frame a tarift.—[Washivgton Post.

Prince Napoleon should write for the newspapers. The Figaro sold 300,000 copies of its issue containing his manifesto. A Minnesota farmer advertised that if the man who had run off with his wife, two children, and \$500 would return the young ones he might keep

the money and the wife. A scientific writer says that a low forehead does not always indicate ignorance. Neither does a high forehead denote knowledge. Many a man whose forehead extends clear over to the back of his neck does not know enough to pull down his vest .- [New York Advertiser. Some ministers exhibit as much ingenuity in

attacking old religious beliefs and oreeds as lawyers oftentimes do in attempting to prove that their guilty client is an innocent and oppressed

man.

The British government might easily give employment by means of relief works, but it has always been strangely disinclined to lend a helping hand to Ireland. We do not apologize for agrarian or other crimes, but it must be admitted that the paternal character of the government is such as to excite anything but a feeling of patriotism. It is rather difficult to kiss the hand that smites you, and a chronic condition of semi-starvation is not favorable to loyalty.—[New York Herald. No bank in China has failed since the law was devised providing that upon a bank's suspending payment the heads of the president, cashier and

directors shall be cut off and added to the assets.

The Rev. Mr. — was one of the most bashful men in the profession, and was constantly getting into scrapes through his nervous mistakes. At one time he rose in his pulpit to give out the hymn, "This world is all a fleeting show," and after clearing his throat he struck a high pitch of voice and began solemnly: "This world is all a fleeting shoe." Everybody smiled except the deacons, and the minister was covered with confusion as he began again: "This world is all a shouting flow." This only made matters worse, and the unhappy man cleared his throat with tremendous force and began once again: "This world is all a floating she." Then he stammed the hymnbook down, and, wiping his clammy brow, said: "Brethren; for some reason I cannot read that hymn as it should be read. We will omit it, and the choir will please sing the grand old lines, beginning: "Just as I am, without one flea."—[Chicago Tribune. directors shall be cut off and added to the assets. A Michigan farmer has been interviewed on the

subject of bonded whiskey, and his expression of his views shows that they know something about whiskey, even 'way out in Michigan. He said: "Whiskey in bond, sir, is a good thing; it must be a good thing. I have tried whiskey in every way except in bond. It's good because a fellow can't get it. Most everything you can't get is good. Now a man would starve to death, sober, right alongside a bonded warehouse; he might as well go to a petroleum refinery to get a drink." The editor of the Richmond (Va.) Religious Her-

ald was asked: "What is to be done with a noisy brother, who talks long and loud in church contian character and influence are superior to his own?" He replies: "We would recommend putting him out if he does not mend his ways." Probably the only man in the United States who

has used greenbacks for gun wadding is J. L. Shirley of Dallas county, Texas. He went hunting with \$300 currency in his pocket, and used paper for wadding. He was loading from the wrong pocket, however, and had shot away over \$60 of his money before he discovered his mistake.

Mr. McIntosh of Bay City, Mich., has been some time separated from his wife. Last week he was around inquiring her whereabouts for the purpose of beginning a suit for divorce against her. The police in following up the case found that the woman had committed suicide last fall.

When John West was arraigned in a St. Louis court for stealing a petticoat and a white underskirt, which were unaccountably in his possession, he argued the impossibility of his guilt, triumph antly asking the court: "What could I do with a petticoat and a skirt? I ain't married, and I can't wear them." He would probably have been discharged, but it was shown that he had just been on a spree, after taking a solemn oath in court on a city directory that he would never drink again, and he was put in the cooler for twenty days.

A smart thief in San Francisco stole a knife and pair of scissors from a tailor's shop. When the police caught him and searched him they found only a hammer. He had no knife and no scissors. Patient investigation showed that the fellow had stolen the hammer in the pawnshop where he had sold the knife and seissors for ten cents. There's a thief that will make his mark some day. He has all the qualifications for a congressman.

The mayor of Chicago is credited with asserting that from \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year can be raised by letting out the police patrol boxes for advertis-ing purposes. But wouldn't the police be apt to neglect their duty gazing at the charms of Langtry, Modjeska, Nillson, Patti and other celebrities? The scheme is worthy of Colonel Sellers. A young man in lowa was so impatient to see

him thirty-five miles. When he got there she was sparking his rival, and a big dog had possession of the front doorsteps. The New York Commercial Advertiser says that Vassar college "hopes some day to outstrip a few male colleges." It is hoped not. When we remember the paucity of clothing worn by the members of a male college when deeply absorbed in some of their studies—a rowing match, for instance—we can't help thinking that it wouldn't look well for Vassar to try to "outstrip" them.—[Norristown Herald.

his girl that he paid \$40 for a locomotive to run

Many children commit suicide in Paris, and it is believed that most of them had been abandoned by their parents.

A day or two ago, on the Central road, a young man rushed into a parlor car and shouted at the top of his lungs: "Is there a minister of the gospel in this car?" "I am one," replied a tall, clerical looking gentleman. "Oh, I'm so glad," exclaimed the young man, grasping the brother by the hand. "A lady has fainted in the next coach, won't you be kind enough to lend me your whiskey flask?"—[Troy Telegram.
"You see grandyne we perforate an approxime

"You see, grandma, we perforate an aperture in the apex, and a corresponding aperture in the base, and by applying the egg to the lips, and forcibly inhaling the breath, the shell is entirely discharged of its contents." "Dear me," exclaimed the old lady, "what wonderful improvements they do make? Now, in my younger days, they just made a hole in each end and sucked,"—[Harper's.

Given Up by Doctors

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"
"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured; and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only tendays ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die."
"Well-a-day! That's remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."

COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSE WORK SHOULD CALL OR WRITE TO THE V E. A. OFFICE. 19 WINTER STREET. WE CAN GIVE TWENTY GIRLS GOOD PLACES AT ONCH CALL AFTER 10 A. M.

## THINGS RICH AND STRANGE

## A Swede, a Lynx and a Wildcat

(Jackson (Miss.) Citizen.)
An interesting crowd has been gathered in front of W. S. Chandler's place on Mechanic street a greater part of the day, attracted by a cage of wild animals—a lynx and a wildcat—fine specimens of each. They were captured on the Little Molasses river in Bay county by a Swede, whose name we could not learn. He discovered the tracks of the could not learn. He discovered the tracks of the cat, set a trap for it and caught it. Finding if fast in the trap, he seized the chain and was hadling trap and cat bodily off, when the animal set up a tremendous howling, which attracted the attention of a lynx, which came springing out of the woods to its rescue. It sprang on the Swede's back, inflicting a severe wound in the back of his neck, when the man dropped the chain and manfully grappled with the savage animal, supposing it to be another cat. After a desperate struggle, he succeeded in pinioning it so as to render it harmless, and again selzed the trap by the chain, marched with his prizes to the camp on Saginaw bay, where he disposed of them to Captain Charles Eaton of the tug Nickel. They were caged and well cared for and finally presented to H. P. Gardner of East Saginaw and sent by him to Mr. Chandler.

## Mystifying the Servant Cirl.

(Pittsburg Telegraph.)
A very peculiar affair occurred Saturday morning at the residence of P. C. Knox, Esq., on Montgomery avenue, Allegheny. About 6 o'clock the servant girl went to Mr. Knox's room, half frightened out of her wits, and called to him to come down stairs at once as there were thieves in the house. He hurried down stairs and found everything in confusion. All the gas jets were burning brightly, tables and chairs were upturned, closets, cupboards and other receptacles were ransacked and their contents scattered on the floor. Further investigation showed that all the windows were fastened and the doors were all locked on the inside, and that not a single article of value was missing. The only manner in which Mr. Knox could account for the state of affairs was that the servant was a somnambulist, and had done all the mischief in her sleep. She was so honestly frightened when she discovered the strange condition of things, and was so evidently guiltless of all knowledge of how it bappened, that no one could for a moment suspect her of having arranged a hoax. servant girl went to Mr. Knox's room, half fright-

#### A Warrior Bold CXX. Years Old.

A remarkable warrior recently presented himself at Constantinople in order to render homage to the Sultan. This veteran, known as "Hod Bey," the Circassian leader, claims that he is 120 Bey," the Circassian leader, claims that he is 120 years of age and that he has seen 105 years of military service. He asserts that he was born in 1762, and entered the Turkish military service under the Sultan Abdul Hamid in 1777. Since then he has served in the Ottoman army (to which he still belongs) under eight successive Sultans. He is said to have participated in sixty-five battles and unnumbered smailer affrays, and to have received twenty-three wounds. He is still erect and vigorous and possesses a remarkable appetite. The present Sultan is said to have treated him with much kindness and attention. There is some doubt expressed as to the accuracy of Hod Bey's statements relative to his age, but he certainly has had a long and remarkable career.

#### A Red Snapper in a Crystal Case [Baltimore Sun.]

The Sun received on Saturday from Colonel James C. Clark, general manager of the Illinois James C. Clark, general manager of the Illinois Central railroad, a block of artificial fee with a fine red snapper-fish frozen in it. The ice was made in New Orleans, where there are several fee-manufacturing establishments, which make the blocks any size desired. The red snapper is a beautiful fish, ordinarily eighteen inches to two feet in length, of red and silver hues, and shows well embalmed in clear fee such as the factories usually produce. For the windows of restaurants, etc., in New Orleans, fish, bottles of champagne and even flowers are preserved in blocks of ice, and make very attractive signs. Sometimes flowers frozen in this way present the appearance of a beautifully decorated panel.

### Out-of-the-World People

(San Francisco Exchange.)
An interesting account of an isolated island of the Pacific is given by the captain of the British ship Parthenia, which arrived at this port last Thursday Parthenia, which arrived at this port last Thursday from Cape Town, Africa. The island lies in latitude 27 degrees 10 minutes south, longitude 109 degrees 30 minutes west, and despite the fact of its circumference being only thirty miles, and the amenities of nature, such as voicanic origin and lack of water, very great, posseses a population of 2000. The intercourse with the outer world is almost next to nothing, and the inhabitants' mode of living is similar to that of the Pitcairn islanders. The name of the island is Easter island, and the people are said to be prosperous and happy.

#### A Family That Lards the Lean Earth in Illinois. [Louisville Courier-Journal.]

A gentleman from Mason county, Ill., gives the weights of an extraordinary family by the name of Hickey. The father's weight is 480 pounds, the mother's 286; the eldest daughter, 307; second, 275; third, 280; the first son, 220; second, 202; third, 260, and the fourth 177 pounds. Mr. Hickey has two sisters, the oldest weighing 310 and the youngest 270 pounds. The average weight of this family is 277 pounds, and all are living. The gentleman giving this information is perfectly reliable, and lives on an adjoining farm to the Hickey. and lives on an adjoining farm to the Hickeys

Reports come from Mexico of the discovery near La Paz of the largest pearl the world has ever seen. It is of light color and oval form, one inch seen. It is or light color and oval form, one inch in length and three-quarters of an inch thick at its shortest diameter, and of surprising lustre. No doubt the oyster was glad to be put out of its misery, for its tenant was too big to be accommodated and too strong to be dispossessed. For a long time the poor bivalve had been unable to close its habitation. The owner of the pearl says that an offer of a sum less than \$50,000 for his treasure would be treated with perfect contempt.

# He Must Have Been Really Desperate.

(New York Tribune.)

An extraordinary security was offered by a man who recently advertised in a Berlin newsman who recently advertised in a Berlin news-paper for a loan. The advertisement ran as fol-lows: "A medical student whose means are ex-hausted would like to meet with some one who would advance him the necessary sum to complete his studies, at a moderate rate of interest. If necessary he would as a guarantee at once marry his creditor's daughter, or, if he prefers it, would give an undertaking to do so on passing his final examination."

# The Texas Kind of Spider.

LAustin Statesman. Tuesday night a lady named Mrs. Leane, living on East Pecan street, was in the act of taking a drink of water when a spider sprang out of the dipper and fastened on her upper fig. So tenaciously did the venomous insect cling that Mrs. Leane had to pull it until she smashed it before its fangs pulled out. In less than fifteen minutes the lady was unconscious. She suffered terribly, and was still at a late hour last night in a very precarious condition.

# Another Darwinian Link.

[Griffin, Ga., News.]

E. W. Hale brought in a pig's foot yesterday,
the like of which no one had ever seen before. It
was a right fore foot, and had five digits instead of four, as is usually the case, the fifth digit being perfectly formed like the rest and coming out like the thumb on a man's hand. This may be regarded as another link in Darwin's chain—and pigs not much better developed, but better clothed, may be seen walking around the streets any day. The Notion of a Georgia Grandame.

# We know an old lady who has made all the necessary preparations for her burial, except the coffin. She has a black silk dress, all necessary

The Champion Blizzard Story. [Butte Inter-Mountain.] A prominent citizen went to the hydrant this morning to draw a bucket of water, and in returnmorning to draw a bucket of water, and in return-ing to the house spilled a little of its contents, into which he accidentally put one foot. Before he could make another step he was frozen to the ground, and was compelled to leave his boot in the road and hop into the house on one leg.

Knitting-Needle Snake. [Reidsville, Ga., Reporter.] Last Sunday morning Mr. Harry Ballance discovered an uncommon snake in his yard at Hancovered an uncommon snake in ms yard at Han-cock's mill. The reptile was twenty-seven inches-long, and about the size of a small knitting-needle. Mr. Bob Buck brought it to Reidsville Monday and presented it to the Enterprise, where it has at-tracted considerable attention.

# Killed by a Cup of Coffee.

[Statesville Landmark.]
About six weeks ago Mrs. Dora Cail, living at Rock Cut, in this county, was pouring out a cup of coffee. It was set on the table, when her little boy, Arthur Alexander, about 3 years old, walked up and pulled it down on his head. He screamed in agony from the soald, lingered until last Monday and then he died.

"SKILL and patience succeed where force fails." The quiet skill and patient research which broughs forth Kidney-Wort illustrate the truth of the fable. Its grand success everywhere is admitted. Disease never comes to us without a cause. Ask any seed physician the reason and he will tell you semething interferes with the working of the great organs. Kidney-Wort enables them to every come all obstructions and preserves besides health. Try a box or bottle as enest.

# LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

## Interesting Reminiscences of the Martyr President.

Stories of Personal Characteristics and Incidents in an Eventful Career.

#### A Great Man With a Great Heart-His Peculiarities.

Yesterday was the 74th anniversary of the Sirth of Abraham Lincoln in Larne county, Kentucky. His ancestors were among the early settlers of Rockingham county, Va., whither they had come from Buck county, Penn., and whence his grandparents removed to Kentucky about 1781. In 1816 Abraham's parents removed to what is now Spencer county. Indiana, settling in the forest near the present village of Gentryville. Here, in October, two years later, Mrs. Lincoln died, and a year and a half after that Mr. Lincoln married a widow Johnston, an old neighbor in Kentucky. With his stepmother, Abraham always maintained the kindest relations. In March, 1830, the family moved to Illinois, settling near Decatur. The history of Abraham's early entry into the political field, his trip to New Orleans with merchandise on a rude fiat-boat of his own construction, his military success in the Black Hawk war, his career in the Legislature, his anti-slavery record, his experience in the legal profession, his election to the presidency for two terms, and his assassination and death on April 15, 1865, are all too familiar to the American people to need any rehearsal. There have been hundreds of incidents, storles and opinions connected with the life and career of Abraham Lincoln published, but within the past few months some new reminiscences have been brought out. Among them is one told by Francis E. Willard of married a widow Johnston, an old neighbor in

#### How He Saved a Dying Mog.

"In one of my temperance pilgrimages through Illinois I met a gentleman who was the companion of a dreary ride which Lincoln made in a light Illinois I met a gentleman who was the conpanion of a dreary ride which Lincoln made in a light wagon, going the rounds of a Circuit Court, where he had clients to look after. The weather was rainy, the road 'heavy' with mud of the Southern Illinois pattern, never to be imagined as to its blackness and profundity by him who has not seen it, and assuredly needing no description to jostle the memory of him who has. Lincoln enlivened the way with anecdote and recital, for few, indeed, were the incidents that relieved the tedium of the trip. At last, in wallowing through a 'slough' of the most approved Western manufacture, they came upon a poor shark of a hog, who had succumbed to gravitation, and was literally fast in the mud. The lawyers commented on the poor creature's pitiful condition, and drove on. About half a mile was laboriously gone over, when Lincoln suddenly exclaimed: 'I don't know how you feel ebout it, but I've got to go back and pull that pig out of the slough.' His comrade laughed, thinking it merely a joke; but what was his surprise when Lincoln dismounted, left him to his reflections, and striding slowly back, like a man on stilts, picking his way as his long walking implements permitted, he grappled with the drowning swine, dragged him out of the ditch, left him on its edge to recover his strength, slowly measured off the distance back to his buggy, and the two its edge to recover his strength, slowly measured off the distance back to his buggy, and the two men drove on as if nothing had happened."

Ingersoll's Beautiful Idea. In the course of an introduction of Captain Kidd

of Illinois to a Washington audience a few eyenings ago Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll said: "Nearly ings ago Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll said: "Nearly every great figure of history is a kind of great monstrosity. We know nothing about Washington. He is a steel engraving. No dirt of humanity clings to his roots. Lincoln lived where men were free and equal, and was acquainted with people, not much with books. Lincoln's education was derived from men and things, and hence he had a chance to develop. He had many sides; he not only had laughter, but he had tears, and never that kind of solemnity which is a mask to hide nad a chance to develop. He had many sides; he not only had laughter, but he had tears, and never that kind of solemnity which is a mask to hide his features. He was not afraid to seek for knowledge when he had to. When a man is too dignified he ceases to leare. Lincoln was a logician. Logic is capacity; it is the child of a good heart and a good head. He was always honest with himself. He was an orator; that is, he was natural. If you wish to be sublime, you must keep close to the grass—you must sit close by the hearth of human experience. Above the clouds is too cold. If you want to know the difference between an orator and a speaker, read the oration of Lincoln at Getsburg, then read the effort of Everett at the same place. One came from the heart, the other was born only of the voics. Lincoln's speech will be remembered forever. Everett's no man will read.

"It is the glory of Abraham Lincoln that he never abused power only on the side of mercy. He was a perfectly houset man. When he had power he used it in mercy. He loved to see the tears of the wife whose husband he had snatched from death."

Ambitious, Secretive, Polite, Yet Monest

and Sincere.

Ambitious, Secretive, Polite, Yet Honest and Sinceres.

William H. Herndon, Lincoln's former law partner, recently wrote a letter in which he said: "I now wish to give you a phase of Mr. Lincoln's life which is not generally known, nor will it be believed readily by the multitude; and yet it will be true to the letter and the spirit of his life. He was simple in his dress and manners, simple in his agreement of quite infinite silences. He was a man of quite infinite silences. He was thoroughly and deeply secretive, uncommunicative, and close-minded as to his plans, wishes, hopes, and fears. His ambition was never satisfied; in him it was a consuming fire which smothered his finer feelings. Here he ran for every legislative office, from the trusteeship of our then little of the presidency, and during all that time light to mortal creature. He was sceptical, cautious, and terrible secretive, conding his plans and purposes, ambitions and ends to no man. Of all Americans he was, most emphatically, a man of the profoundest, widest, and deepest policies. He had his burning and his consuming ambition, but he kept his secrets and opened not. If a man was ever created in this world who did not. If a man was ever created in this world who did not. If a man was ever created in this world who did not. He was a profound, marvelious and mysterious man to the great majority of men. While I say that his world who did not in the from those words that he was a disnessible, on a man, nor an insherer man, nor a hypocrite, nor a mean man, nor a base man. He was, not in the contrary, full of honesty, men and the man and

Not an Athelet.
In the same letter Mr. Herndon says: "I inclose a letter which I have kept up to this day as an evidence that Mr. Lincoln was not an atheist."

close a letter which I have kept up to this day as an evidence that Mr. Lincoln was not an atheist."
The letter, which was written to Lincoln's step-brother, is as follows:

SPEINGFIELD, January 12, 1851.

DEAR BROTHER—On the day before vesterday I received a letter from Harriet, written as Groenup. She says she has just returned from your house, and that father is very low, and will hardly recover. She also says that you have written me two letters, and that allough you do not expect me to come now, you wond r that I do not write. I received both your letters and althoush I have not answered them it is not because I have figotten them or been uninterested in them, but because it appeared to me I could write nothing which could do any good. You already know I desire that neither father nor mother shall be in want of any comfort, either in health or sickness, while they live; and I feel sure you have not failed to use my name, if necessary, to procure a doctor, or anything else for father in his present sickness. My business is such that I could hardly leav, home new, if it was not as it is, that my own wife is sick abed. I sincerely hone father may yet recover his health; but at at all events tell him to remember to call upon and confide in our great and good and merciful Maker, who will not turn away from him in any extremity. He notes the fail of a sparrow, and numbers the hairs of our heads, and he will not forget the dying man who uts his trust in Him. Say to him that if we could meet now it is doubtful whether it would not be more painful than pleasant; but that if it be his lot to go now, he will soon have a joyous meeting with many loved ones gone before, and where the rest of us, through the help of God, hope ere long to join them.

Write to me again when you receive this.

Affectionately, A. Lincoln.

Incidents of His Legal Career. Among the many stories told about interesting or funny episodes in Lincoln's career as a lawyer

or funny episodes in Lincoln's career as a lawyer these are new:

On one occasion in 1858 he rushed into court inst before adjournment, speaking as he came down the aisle. "May it please your honor," he said, "I am a good deal like the Irish sallor, and I beg your honor to excuse the way I approach the beneft." "I will, upon condition that you show how you are like an Irish sailor." replied the judge. Hercupon he told how a Milesian mariner about to be wrecked tried to pray. He did not know how, and pleaded thus: "Oh, Lord, you know I don't trouble you often, and if you'll only save me this time it'll be a long time before I trouble you again."

On another occasion, when a party, including a

you again."

On another occasion, when a party, including a judge and a number of attorneys, were on a horseback ride to another circuit, when they came to a creek which looked as if it might be deep, but

termined to kill him (politically). He put a que importunities—to Senator Douglas, which he knew
the senator must answer one way or the other, and
he further knew that to answer the question either
way was death to Douglas—death in the North If
answered one way, and death in the South if another. It was cold, well-calculated death any way
Douglas answered, and of that answer he
died. Again, after Douglas' death, in the North
was only Seward to oppose him, and Lincoln determined to kill or outstrip him. Hence his
"house-divided-against-itself" speech in 1858, and
his speeches—his "irrepressible-conflict" speeches
—in Ohio. Lincoln ridiculed, when he could,
Seward's "higher law" ideas, scared some of the
Republicans with it, and got the confidence somewhat of the extreme Republicans; and in his great
Cooper Institute speech in New York in 1860 he
drove the nail in Seward's political coffin. All
this was planned and coldly calculated by Lincoln. importunities-to Senator Douglas, which he knew

Lincoln's personal relations with Douglas were always friendly. When Lincoln entered Washington to take his seat. Douglas was the first to meet him and to offer his sympathy and assistance. At the inanguration ceremonies Douglas requested permission to ride in the president's carriage so that if there should be any dauger of assassination be might be there to share it. Mr. Lincoln often spoke with deep emotion of the self-devotion with the Douglas worked to save Indiana and Illmots from secession.

Offending an Interviewer. An interviewer, with the best of intentions the world, once went to Mr. Lincoln's room in the White House while he was president, and said: White House while he was president, and said:
"Mr. President, what do you think of the war and its end?" To which Mr. Lincoln politely and laughingly replied: "That question of 'yours puts me in mind of a story about something which happened down in Egypt, in the southern part of Illinois." The point of it was that a man badly burned his fingers in being in too much haste. Mr. Lincoln told the story admirably well, walking up and down the room, and most heartily laughing all the while. The interviewer saw the point coming at bim like the sting end of a hornet. As a matter of course he was cut to the quick, and quickly down-stairs ne rushed with an oath in his mouth, saying he would "never interview that man again." He was as good as his word, and never tried to interview the president again. And thus it always was with Mr. Lincoln. The man that tried to pump him always found a shut safe, well locked, and the key lost.

Providing for His Parents.

### Providing for His Parents.

Mr. Lincoln purchased a piece of property in Coles county as a home for his father and mother, and had it deeded in trust for their use and benefit. The aged couple lived in Coles county at that fit. The aged couple lived in Coles county at that time. The records in Coles county will show the facts, if any one in the future wishes to look the thing further up. Here is exhibited parental love and duty, backed up by warm affection, care, good credit, land, home and money. This was true and genuine comfort and material aid. It was not all gush, sympathy and tears on paper; it was real, soild, genuine comfort and support, such as we can live upon.

### ANTI-MONOPOLY.

An Address to the People of the United States by the Financial Reform Conven-WASHINGTON, February 9 .- The following ad-

dress to the people of the United States was adopted by the Financial Reform Convention: Monopolistic influence threatens the liberty of the people. It has divided American citizens into the people. It has divided American citizens into classes of rich and poor—those who live on fixed incomes, yet produce nothing, and those whose labor pays all the taxes and supports all classes. It controls the principal avenues of commerce and travel and the transmission of intelligence. It wields an undue influence over the public press and elections. It corrupts legislative, judicial and executive officers and above all it inflates and controls the volume of currency and credits, which enables it to create panies, destroy property values, paralyze business, throw labor out of employment and stop the demand for its productions. Therefore we earnestly invite the attention of all patriotic citizens to the following:

First—Prompt payment of the public debt, and we submit the following opinion of the father of our country on that subject: "By vigorous exertions in time of peace to discharge the debts which unavoidable wars may have occasioned, not ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burden which we correleve outh to bear." Westburder's

ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burden which we ourselves ought to bear." Washington's farewell address.

Second—The general government to issue all money, make it a legal tender in payment of debts, and thus keep its volume uniform with the requirements of the country. We demand that the government shall issue in payment of its interest bearing debts, the carrying on of needed public improvements, or in payment of its current expenses, the required amount of money to transact the business of the country on a cash rather than a credit basis, but oppose violent or extreme expansion or contraction of the volume of money.

Third—The transmission of intelligence being one of the functions of the government, we favor the establishment of a government postal telegraph system.

Fourth—We hold that railroads are public highways deriving their existence under the fundamental law of public use.

Fifth—We recognize them as necessities of modern civilization, and insist that the laws relating to them should be so framed and executed as to promote the public welfare, and prevent them becoming oppressive monopolies, without doing injustice to those whose capital was actually invested for the construction of such property.

Sivin—The repeal of all class legislation and

(St. Thomas (Cau.) Journal.]
Strangely pathetic was the premonition of his approaching end to which little Ernest Bond gave expression a week before his decease, when the expression a week before his decease, when the ruddy hue of health was still upon his cheeks, and no thought that death had marked him for his own had entered the minds of his parents. "Mamma" he said one day, "little Ernie is going to leave you and never come back any more. He is going into a narrow box away down in a deep cellar, and you and papa and uncle will be standing around crying, but Ernie will never come up again." No attention was paid to the prattle of the boy, but the words came back with painful vividness to his parents when on Friday the little fellow was taken seriously ill. On Wednesday the child, who prophesied better than he knew, was laid to rest in the narrow box.

A young mechanic, working in a Fall River mill, and earning \$2 a day, which is paid to him every week, wrote lately to a gentleman engaged in business in western Texas, and asked advice about business in western Texas, and asked advice about enaigrating to that State. An answer was received in due time advising him to stay where he was and earn his \$2 a day, and become a thorough master of his trade. The writer added that in Texas herders and cattle men were in demand, and could earn fair wages, and capital would command higher rates of interest than here, but that mechanics were more sure or steady work in New England than in Texas, with about as good pay, besides enjoying immeasurably better social and educational advantages than were possible in the border States.

# A \$75,000 Pauper Family.

A \$75,000 Pauper Family.

[Augusta, Me., Journal.]

The town of Lexington has so many pauper bills that it asks to be transformed into a plautation so as to escape the burden. Lexington has a family, venerable in pauper capacity and multiplicity strikingly illustrating how blood will tell the wrong way. It is stated that this one family has cost Lexington from \$50,000 to \$75,000 during the last half century. It would seem to be a case where breeding-in was a matter to which the public sometime and somewhere ought to object.

# Two Millions for a Fact.

Two Millions for a Fact.

A rich Jew named Lilienthal died, or is supposed to have died, somewhere in America, leaving a fortune in Poland of \$4.000,000. He left no will. A Polish countess, Potocki, of Rymonow, Austrian Poland, in behalf of the heirs in the country where Kosciusko is said to have fallen, is hunting un evidence, by way of Chicago, of the death of Lilienthal. Any one who can establish this fact is promised half the fortune.

fore stripped and made knapsacks of their clothes.
Into the water they waded, but the other side was reached without the fetlocks of the horses being wet. "Judge," said Lincoln, when the laugh had subsided, "I don't think a bridge across that stream would seriously interfere with navigation, do you?"

Mr. Belatious with Douglas.

Mr. Lincoln knew that Senator Douglas was in his way in the North, and so he, at Freenort, delighted the fortune.

WE are in receipt of a letter from our old friend, S. Sherson, Esq., at present a resident of the town of Rawings, in the far-off territory of Wyoming. "Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has helped me right along," says Mr. Sherson. Glad to hear it, old fellow. Yours was an aggravated case of heart disease. The remedy you mention does the same thing in this section, too; and, better still, it always cures heart disease.—[Nast's Weekly Letter-File.]

# ECHOES FROM EUROPE.

Communistic Resolutions by Paris Workingmen.

Starvation in Donegal the Terrible Results of Wholesale Evictions.

#### A National Laborers' Federation to be Organized in England.

PARIS, February 11.—The newspapers here have recently been so full of expressions of the feelings of the ministers and deputies on the subject of Plon Plon's manifesto and the resultant effect that the crisis has had upon the people at large and especially among the working classes. A significant meeting was held here a few nights ago and was dismissed with a few lines in the papers of the following day. It has been ascertained, however, that it was an unusually large and representative gathering of workingmen, that a deep sense was manifested of the importance to them of the crisis, and that the sense of the meetthem of the crisis, and that the sense of the meeting, as shown by the resolutions adopted, tend not only toward the plundering of the palaces of the ex-royal princes, but toward Communism in another direction of the most undisguised sort. The principal speaker of the evening was Rose Michael, whose iulminations, which were as violent as ever, were received with entinuslastic applause, and the out-come of the meeting was the adoption, by an almost unanimous vote, of the following startling resolutions:

1. The government is called upon to getter the investment of the content of the meeting was the properties of the content of th

following startling resolutions:

1. The government is called upon to decree the immediate surrender to the nation of all the property, real and personal, now possessed by the thirty-three members of the Orleans family.

2. This act of preservation and justice is to be extended to the Bonavarte and Bourson families.

3. The expropriation for the benefit of the nation of all the real and personal property of the Rothschild family.

The adoption of the last resolution is particularly significant at the present juncture. After the prince comes the turn of private individuals.

### STARVATION IN DONEGAL.

Terrible Results of Wholesale Evictions-Painful Scenes When the Tenants Were Thrown Out of Their Homes-Most Ab-

ject Poverty-Story of the Poor People. DUBLIN, February 9.—Reports from the northern part of Donegal tell terrible tales of the sufferings of evicted tenants. The most of the property in this locality is owned by a lord named Hector

in this locality is owned by a lord named Hector McDonnell, whose residence is Edinburgh. This man's agent, named Harvey, is the cause of the evictions that have been made here, and he seems to be about as heartless a rascal as ever drew breath. The tenants, who were finally put out of their holdings, offered Harvey fifteen shillings on £1, or about \$4.50 on every \$5 which they owed him. This was done at a time when all the surrounding landlords were giving voluntary reductions to their tenants of fully twice that amount. When Harvey declined to entertain the proposition, the tenants refused to pay anything, whereupon the valiant fellow secured the services of 100 policemen and 100 soldiers and formed a procession of twenty-two outside cars and proceeded to evict the people.

Some of the scenes which occurred during these evictions must have been heartrending. It rains in this part of the world a large portion of the time, and in the winter the weather is particularly cold and inclement. When these evictions occurred the people were turned out upon the road-side, grandchildren, children, and parents and grandparents, oftentimes with the rain and sleet beating down upon their unprotected heads, and with no place of shelter at hand. The oldest person evicted, a cramped and decrept man named Beattle, is so far beyond five score years that he cannot remember his 100th birthday, and the youngest was only a few weeks of age. The little children ran terrified to their mothers, clutching them about the knees and crying: "What is happening? What are they doing? Do they mean to kill us all?" in such a condition of fear that their parents could not quiet them. The men and women behaved admirably under the trying circumstances, and not a word of remonstrance or wrath was let fall to justify the action of the supporters Harvey had at his back—an action which he would have been only too glad to have put in progress. At first the tenants refused to move anything of their own out of the houses, but presently, when the officers

Gradually we have sold all our stock, even to the last cow. I have not supped a drop of milk from my own cow these past ten years. My son and five children have gone to America, and five of his children are left here. We get very little to eat now but Indian meal, which we cook with water in a pot over the fire. We are glad enough to have plenty of that sometimes. It costs us ten shillings a hundredweight (which amounts to about two cents a pound). There has not been a good crop in this part of the country for five years, and there is no prospect of any betterment." All the tenants tell the same story, and it seems that nothing now can make their condition worse.

# OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

Mr. Bradlaugh's Intended Demonstration

at the Opening of Parliament.

LONDON, February 10.—Mr. Bradlaugh intended to make a great demonstration at the opening of Parliament in his support of his claim to take his seat in the House of Commons. His friends seat in the House of Commons. His friends had made great preparations to run excursion trains to Loudon to carry Mr. Bradlaugh's sympathizers at such cheap fares that all who could would go to swell the crowd, but the railroad managers were induced, undoubtedly by the government, to refuse excursion rates to all Bradlaugh parties. Mr. Bradlaugh has published a letter on the subject, in which he says:

"The refusal of the railroad companies is monstrous. Trips and cheap trains have hitherto been

"The refusal of the railroad companies is monstrous. Trips and cheap trains have hitherto been always run for Conservative and Liberal gatherings in all parts of England. The action of the companies will diminish the gathering on the 13th by 20,000 at least; but as I expect to have fully 150,000 friends present, it will only irritate without injuring."

## Distress on the Island of Lewes. LONDON, February 10 .- The Lord Mayor has issued an appeal to the public to aid in alleviating the distress in the tsland of Lewes in Scotland.

the distress in the island of Lewes in Scotland. The population is close upon 26.000, and is mostly composed of peasantry occupying small farms at a rent of from £2 10 shillings to £4 each, eking out a slender subsistence by engaging in the fisherles of the east coast during the season. Last year the potato crop, which for a time looked very promising, proved a complete failure over the whole island, not enough having been secured even for seed, while a half to three-fourths of the corn crop was destroyed during a g. le in the early part of October. As a result, great distress is prevalent among the islanders, and many families are already destitute of the means of subsistence.

# The French Senate's Report on the Expul-

sion Bill.
PARIS, February 8.—The French Senate mittee appointed to consider the expulsion bill has submitted its report, which has been read in the Senate. The debate on the report will begin Saturday. The report refers to the unimportant incident which produced the recent agitation, and declares that the republic is in no danger from the princes remaining in France. It adds that the bill could not affect the exile of the Count De Chambord, and concludes by asking the rejection of the measure by the Senate.

Ire'and's Curse as Explained by Gladstone. LONDON, February 11.—Mr. Gladstone, in the course of an interview with M. Clemencen, who is also taking a vacation in the Riviera, said, in speaking of the Irish situation, that Ireland's curse was centralization. He hoped and desired to decentralize the administrative authority, and make the numblest Irishman realize that he is a governing agency.

Considerable excitement and horror have lately been caused in London, Eng., by the discovery of the remains of a young girl doubled up in an empty starch box. The details somewhat resemble and recall to mind the celebrated case that occurred in Lynn a few years ago, when the body of Jennie Clarke was found in a trunk in the Sau-

LONDON, February 11.—The agitations concerning popular rights have had such an effect in England that now even men engaged in the lowest of unskilled labor are organizing unions. A pardamentary address has been issued inviting the "operative" laborers of England to send delegates to a conference in London for the purpose of forming a "National Laborers' Federation."

# BERLIN, February 12.-Mr. Edwin Booth appeared here last evening as Othello. After the performance he was presented with a silver laurel crown amid storms of applause. The presenta-tion was accompanied with a complimentary ad-

Living for Three Days on a Flannel Vest. LONDON, February 8.—The survivors of the dis-after to the steamer Kenmure Castle, which foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 2d inst.

existed for three days by chewing a flannel vest. The third officer became starving mad and jumped overboard, but was afterwards rescued.

Cuban Slaves to be Emancipated. MADRID, February 8.—The government has decided to emancipate 40,000 Cuban slaves not included in the census of 1870, because the owners

A Manifesto from Count De Chambord Possible.

PARIS, February 8.—It is reported that the Count de Chambord will issue a manifesto after the adjournment of the Chambers. Cable Clicks.

Small-pox is increasing rapidly in London.

The father of M. Gambetta is about to publish his son's letters. Lady Blandford has obtained a divorce from the Marquis of Blandford, who had improper relations with Lady Aylesford.

The British troops have had a severe engagement with the Eheels near Alirajnur, which resulted in the complete rout of the insurrectionary forces.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DAGGERS Said to Have Been Manufactured for the French Legitimists, with a View to a

France among the followers of the Count de Chambord, the head of the Legitimist faction, to overthrow the republic are given in Rochefort's journal, the Intransigeant. The article says, among other things, that the chief conspirators have caused the manufacture of 200,000 daggers, which have been distributed among the various secret organizations. Two or three of the daggers having come into Rochefort's possession he publishes a pictorial representation of them, sheathed and unsheathed, in his columns. They are of a pecular pattern. When the dagger is in its sheath it presents the external appearance of a nun's crucifix, though a little above the ordinary size. Nothing is lacking to complete the resemblance, not even the ring by which to hang it to the girdle. It is nearly ten inches long, and the cross which forms the hilt is made of white metal, nickel-plated and polished, but otherwise unornamented. A bronze figure of Christ, also nickel-plated, is affixed to the first of the sheath with the arms outstretched and unlifted in such a manner that they appear, when the dagger is sheathed, to be fastened to the hilt. The weapons were made at several different establishments in Paris, and were ordered in the name of the King of Abyssinia. One house was charged with the production of the sheath, another with the top of the cross, and still a third with the blade. None of them were aware of the nature of the whole to which each was contributing a part. The mounting of the parts was done later by special workmen whose discretion had been tested. The weapons were then distributed among the Legitimist legions, of which there are said to be thirty-two in existence and others on the eve of formation. They are already supplied with arms, ammunition and horses, and well-officered, General de Charette of the regular army being at their head. Plans for the organization of a government are perfected, and the men selected for the various offices are in readiness to step into them immediately. The coup d'etat has been effected, which, it is thought, would have been soon attempted except for the excitement created by the publication of Prince Jerome's manifesto.

## THIRTEEN YEARS' WASHING.

A New York Banker Sued by His Laundress

for \$789 - Nearly 21,000 Pieces. Mr. Ronald Thomas, a well-known New York banker, defended in court yesterday a suit brought by Mrs. Elizabeth Balley, his washerwoman, to recover a wash bill of \$789. Mrs. Bailey, the plaintiff, charged in her complaint that about the 1st of May. 1868, she entered into an agreement plaintiff, charged in her complaint that about the 1st of May. 1868, she entered into an agreement with Mr. Thomas whereby she stipulated to wash his "shirts, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs, undershirts and such other wear" as Mr. Thomas might from time to time require to be cleaned and repaired for the modest sum of \$1 per dozen. Mrs. Bailey says in her complaint that under this agreement she had washed and ironed, between May 1, 1868, and April 27, 1881, for Mr. Thomas no less than 1746 dozen, or 20,952 pieces, for which, under the agreement, she ought to have been paid \$1746. She charged, however, that only \$957 had been paid her, and that a balance of \$789 still remained due, for which sum she brought this suit. Mr. Thomas in his answer asserted that he satisfied the claim before this action was brought.

Mrs. Bailey's testimony was to the effect that Mr. Thomas never paid her in full, though sometimes reluctantly giving her small balances on account. In April, 1881, he explained to her that he was to be married in a few days, and that the expenses for presents for his intended wife, some of which he exhibited to her, and his proposed trip for five or six weeks, would take a great deal of money from him, but that as soon as he returned from his bridal tour he would look the matter up and settle it. When he finally returned from his bridal tour he seemed very anxious to have her continue his washing, but explained to her that his wife had made an arrangement with a colored laundress who would do it cheaper. Afterward he disputed the account and refused to pay it.

Mr. Thomas testified that he discharged the inent with a colored laundress who would do to cheaper. Afterward he disputed the account and refused to pay it.

Mr. Thomas testified that he discharged the plaintiff because he thought that \$1 per dozen was too much to pay her. He said he owed her nothing. The jury gave a verdict for plaintiff of \$873, the full amount claimed, with interest.

# AN OHIO ROMANCE.

The Sad Story of a Queer Old Man and of the Girl He Loved Through Life.

(Youngstown Cor. of the Pittsburg Despatch.) There is a little town near here named North Lima, which has a kind of romantic historical Lima, which has a kind of romantic historical affair which has furnished the neighbors and villagers food for talk. The hero, if such he could be called, was a queer old man named Jacob Augustine. He lately dled. He was a strange, good-hearted little man, who had never slept away from his home, and the longest journey he ever made was to come to this city, a distance of but a few miles. And yet this stranger to the world at large, whose life was almost that of a child, through all its years had a romance, the secret of which he carried to the grave. When he was a sturdy young man he became betrothed to a bright, twiceloug little German girl, Gottlieb Wealandt. She smiled upon his suit, but her father broke the match. From this moment Jacob Augustine led the life of a bachclor.

It has been known of late that Jacob was accmulating considerable wealth, although he made no exhibition of it, and when he died a search was instituted for the money and his will, which he had made a year ago. The search through the attue of his house revealed in out-of-the-way corners many and various amounts of money, which was largely in Mexican and Spanish come, but no trace of the missing will was found until a trunk was examined, and there pinned securely in the sleeve of the old-fashioned swallow-tailed wedding coat, was the will and a bag containing nearly \$700 in gold. Yesterday all the personal effects left by the strange old man were sold at auction, and almost within hearing of the auctioneer's voice, a prisoner in her own house, was the once fair maiden, Gottlieb Wealandt, now and for the last fifty-eight years hopelessly insane because of the cruel fate that kept her from uniting her heart and life with her betrothed. She remains the last survivor of this sad romance of half a century ago. affair which has furnished the neighbors and vil-

# AN ENGLISH IDEA OF IT.

South Carolina Negroes "Luxuriating in a Paudemonium of Plunder."

LONDON, February 12 .- An article in the London Standard, inspired, describing Charleston, as seen by the Princess Louise, contains the following: by the Princess Louise, contains the following:
"The Princess Louise has no doubt found a change. She has seen little of the reckless magnificence which the aristocrats of Charleston inherited from their cavalier ancestors, and which was perpetuated in unbroken tradition until the fates decreed their tall. Those who in the ante-bellum epoch were lords of 500 or 600 slaves, are reduced to ploughing a little corner of their once vast territory, to tending a village grocery, or driving a cart, while the negroess, who were formerly their serfs, are luxuriating in a pandemonium of plunder as senators, governors and politicians. The negroes speedily learned the trick of parliamentary forms, and for a time absolutely reveiled in legalized plunder, until the impoverished State was crushed under a load of debt contracted to fill the pockets of the unscrupulous politicians who crowded the Columbia State House.

A Warrior Bold CXX. Years Old.

A remarkable warrior recently presented himself at Constantinople in order to render homage to the Sultan. This veteran, known as "Hod Bey," the Circassian leader, claims that he is 120 years of age and that he has seen 105 years of military service. He asserts that he was born in 1762, and entered the Turkish military service under the Sultan Abdul Hamid in 1777. Since then he has served in the Ottoman army (to which he still belongs) under eight successive Sultans. He is said to have participated in sixty-five battles and unnumbered smaller affrays, and to have received twenty-three wounds. He is still erect and vigorous and possesses a remarkable appetite. The present Sultan is said to have treated him with much kindness and attention. There is some doubt expressed as to the accuracy of Hod Bey's statements relative to his age, but he certainly has had a long and remarkable career.

There lies buried in a North Smithfield, R. I., grave the remains of Duty Mowry. He once atgrave the remains of Duty Mowry. He once attended a religious meeting, at which he heard a lecturer remark that man was made of dust and will turn to dust again. Being a pronounced Spiritualist, he arose and denied the lecturer's statement. To prove the falsity of the assertion he made a will a few years before his death giving directions as to his manner of burial and subsequent disinterment of the remains. His request was compiled with, he being placed in a leaden coffin, the inside of which was partly filled with rum. Recently the witnesses disinterred the remains and report that they remained as at burial in appearance, but had petrified. Future disinterments will so made.

# WIGGIN'S BLIZZARD

Result of a Search for the Canadian's Big Blow.

The Opinion of Prophets Held by Captain

Weatherbrace.

The Storm Postponed on Account of the Weather.

"Professor E. Stone Wiggin has predicted for Thursday the most severe storm ever known, which will shake the earth from pole to pole, and has asked the navy department to call in all United States vessels from sea to save them. Go out and find the storm and write it up."

States vessels from sea to save them. Go out and find the storm and write it up."

That was the order a reporter found on his desk yesterday, and he shuddered when he read it, for he had come down town with only a spring overcoat and a light cane to protect him from the fury of the elements, and he reflected sadly that he was his own sole support, and if he should chance to be blown away by the cyclone he would be left without a friend in the world. With many misgivings in his heart, but with a grim determination to do his duty if he had to crib his account of the storm from the several chapter of Genesis and pad it out with local incidents, he started out to hunt up the hurricane.

There were no signs of a storm on Washington street, except slush, which he passed over as post mortem evidence of an elementary disturbance. The firmament immediately above Washington street was serenely blue, and the climate of Washington street was salubrious, except for a short space where a car-driver and a heavy teamster had been conversing about a blockade. It was oppressively sultry just there, and pedestrians were observed to remove their hats and wipe their brows as they passed through the tropical belt. Nobody carried an umbrella and all appeared serenely unconscious of what Professor Wiggin was going to have happen to them. The policeman on the corner where the slush was deepest and the greatest number of ladies crossed looked so satilific and contented that the reporter had not the heart to plunge him into gloom by breaking the news to him and asking him for information; so he passed on toward the Common, thinking, perhaps, the storm had come along and lost itself in that immense extent of country. But the sunshne was bright on the Common the frogs piping merrily in the pond and the English sparrows setting people's teeth on edge with their melodious warbling. The hand-organ man was pouring forth his soul in

and the caressing breezes from the Back Bay toyed playfully with the impromptu fringe on the

and the caressing breezes from the Back Bay toyed playfully with the impromptu fringe on the garments of a tramp, peacefully slumbering on a bench with his hat over his face as a protection from sun-burn. The storm-seeker threw back the satin-lined lappel of his coat, making an obvious impression upon a nurse-maid out with the baby for an airing, and strolled up toward Park street to see if the Brewer fountain was squirting. Just then his eye caught a flag floating in the breeze from a building on the hill, and his heart gave a bound. Stopping a solid-looking old eitzen, with gold eye-glasses and gold-neaded cane, and plenty of blue blood in the delicate vein-tracery on his generous nose, the reporter asked: "Can you tell me, sir, if that is a danger signal up there?"

"Where, young man?"

"Why, up there on the large building. I didn't know but what it might be a danger signal."

"Well it is," replied the solid citizen, when he saw the flag. "Yes, sir, that is a warning to the tax-payer, sir. The Legislature is in session."

The citizen passed on, growling to himself in evident ill-bumor, and the reporter gazed upon the dome with interest. The gilded excresence looked peaceable enough and reflected bright rays of sunshine as cheerily as you please, but -like the barber's brass basin on Don Quixote's head, there was no telling what queer things, what fights with windmills and fierce charges upon chimeras dire, were being hatched beneath. The storms and windy conflicts brewing beneath the gilded dome were not what the reporter was expected to meddle with, however, and so he turned away and struck out for the city front. As he walked down Long wharf he overtook a gentleman in the style of sailor tags never seen at sea, who was carrying a box of cigars and a basket of champagne. The gentleman had not run across any storm on his way down town and he said he was going to take a little trip on his sloop yacht out to Minot's light. The searcher for cyclones took the gentleman's name and description and a cigar to work

and walked out to the end of the wharf, where he found old Captain Weatherbrace sitting in his

found old Captain Weatherbrace sitting in his shirt sleeves and half asleep. Balmy breezes, suggestive of the captain's favorite brand of valley tan, floated softly toward the reporter and resolved any doubts of the old tar's identity that might have been in his mind.

"Larboard watch, aboy!" yelled the reporter in the sleepy captain's ear.

"Larboard be darned," growled Weatherbrace.

"That's a landlubber's song anyhow. Why the bloody bobstay don't yer say port watch? But lemme 'lone; I'm in the dog watch and 'tain't eight bells yet."

"Oh, wake up! I want to ask you about the storm."

storm."
"What storm?" grunted the old tar; "that blow off Rio, when a frigate-bird fell on the forebatch o' the Sarah Ann, with her tail feathers all blowed out so she wouldn't mind her helm? That was in '53--"
"No, no. I mean the biggest storm since old Noah's time. It was due today, and I'm looking for it."

Noah's time. It was due today, and I'm looking for it."

"Well, you'll strain your eyes, first thing you know."

"But Professor Wiggin predicted it, and I've got to find it. Now, look here, you old barnacle on the bottom of creation; don't you see any signs of the worst blow in the world coming on?"

"I'm' the ghost of a dead fish if I do. Never seen smoother water this time o' year since I fust holystoned a deck. I'll bet a month's ration of grog some weather cuss has been spinning yarns in the papers. Them lubber's can't predict when noon's coming without a clock. Why, when I was up on the lakes—doing a little frog-pond cruising to get the barnacles off—some professor predicted a hellfired blow and warned us to put springs on our cables and look out for dirty weather. I put out into the pond all the same, and salt me down for navy junk if we didn't strike the d—deadest calm I even see. We laid there a week and whistled till our lips got so puckered we had to boke grub into our mouths with marlinspikes and drink out of the hose, but we couldn't get a breath of wind. You can tell for yourself how calm it was when you know that the smoke from our pipes wouldn't go over the rail but just settled down in a cloud on the deck. We had to take trooms and sweep gangways through the smoke when we wanted to walk about the deck. Don't you believe all you hear, young chap. These weather prophets lie like Turks."

Weatherbrace began filling his pipe, which was a symptom of more stories, but the reporter escaped and returned to the office with the information that Wiggin's storm was postponed on account of the weather. for it."
"Well, you'll strain your eyes, first thing you

Ellis J. Burnham of Essex drives every day, in his baker's cart, a horse named Ned, that was in his baker's cart, a horse named Ned, that was in twenty different battles during the rebellion. He was owned by Colonel Shatswell of Ipswich. The names and dates of the battles are as follows: May 19, 1864. Spotsylvania; 24th. North Annariver; 31st, Tolopotamy creek; June 3, Cold Harbor; 17th, before Petersburg; 18th, O'Hare House; 22d, the same; July 27, Strawberry Plain; 30th, Petersburg mine; Angust 15 and 16, Deep Bottom; 25th, South Side railroad; October 5, Poplar Spring Church; 27th, Jerusalem plank road; December 6 to 10, Weldon railroad; 1865, February 5, Hatcher's Run; March 25, Duncan's Run; 31st, charge on works before Petersburg; April 2, ditto; 6th, capture of General Lee's wagon train; 9th, surrender of General Lee.

A New Haven young eligible recently escorted from a party an intimate friend of six blooming from a party an intimate friend of six blooming sisters, and secured her promise to go riding with him the first. But the roguish girl had secured an introduction to him under the family name of the sisters, and had left him at their gate, as if that was her own home. When the happy youth called with a swell turnout and asked for Miss Blank, six young wonen passed in review before him, not one of whom his astonished vision recognized as the fair perpetrator of the sell.

Worcester Spy. 1
Mr. A. B. F. Kinney Tuesday was out fox hunting near Dority pond, and suddenly got a "double" by finding two foxes right in his range. He fired one barrel and killed one, and then the second barrel, killing the other. This beats any fox shooting in this section, unless it be that of Nathan Harrington, some time ago, who killed two with one barrel.

The cldest inhabitant has been discovered in Brooks, Me., where Nathaniel Simpson is living at the age of 101 years, and he is said to be "as smart as a boy."

On Wednesday a funeral of a large Newfoundland dog was held in New Bedford, with a procession, pall bearers, a grave digger and an acting clergyman.

A young man in Bennington, Vt., living some four miles from church, having sold his horse, harnessed his ox to his sleigh and brought his family to meeting. The ox made good time.

A gentleman entered a Portsmouth, N. H., drug store and asked for the "dark possibility of bright ideas." The clerk looked non-plussed and said he hadn't it in stock. The customer then explained that he wanted—a bottle of ink.

Why are you ill? Why do you suffer? Everybody knows all aches and pains, all languor and debility are cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

# FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE MONEY MARKETS.

Money in Fair Supply at the Steady Rates of Last Week.

STATE STREET. SATURDAY AFTERNOON, February 10, 1883. {
There is but little if anything new to say of the local money market during the past six days, as one day has been like another, rates for loans and discounts keeping very steady at about the same figures as ruled during the preceding week. The market remains but moderately active, with the banks having a free supply of loanable funds, with which they are willing to accommodate their

Dealings in prime corporation notes and acceptances continue quite limited; and, while such paper is held at 4 per cent., there are rarely any transactions below 41/2. Collateral call loans. 5@5\\\2, the rate depending upon the nature of the security. Outside of the banks the note brokers quote dis-

per cent.; to outside applicants the banks are a

so at slightly higher rates, which range from 51/2

| Week of \$2,107,020. The following at 6 the 18th is 1

banks now hold \$6,419,950 in exc

| Boston WP | Sty | Chr. Style | Style

#### COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

APPLES.—There continues to be a firm feeling for ppies, and No 1 Baldwins command \$3.50\times4.00 \times \times 1, and we quote the sales of fancy at \$3.38 bbl; andwins, No 1, \$3.75\times4.00 \times oblig to, No 2, \$2\times2.50

\$5 5005 75; Michican straights \$5 2502 50; Winter wheat seconds, \$3 7502 25 3; boll. Ever clour, \$3 500 40 08 bbi; Commeal, \$3 1002 15. Oatmeal, common to good Western, \$5 5005 50; Oatmeal, fancy brands, \$7.7507.

FRESH MEAT.—There has been a fair demand for Beef, Mutton and Veal are casier. We quote sales as follows: Beef, choice hindquarters, 100110 \$7 b; do common, \$600 28 b; do choice forequarters, 700 71½c \$8 b; do common to good, 5056 \$2 b; extra Mutton, \$600 28 \$2; common to good do, 3054 \$2 b; choice Spring Lamb, 100111 \$2 b; extra Mutton, \$600 28 \$2; common to good do, 3054 \$2 b; choice Spring Lamb, 100111 \$2 b; do common to good do, 5050 \$2 b; common do, 4050 \$2 b; Worcester county choice do, 100112 \$2 b; Worcester county choice do, 100112 \$2 b; Worcester county choice do, 100112 \$2 b; Worcester county do, 729c \$2 b; do do common, 729c \$2 b. Dressed Hogs—Western dressed, \$80314c \$2 b; do do extra heav, \$1½c \$2 b; Northern, \$1½g0c \$2 b. Live hogs, \$1½g0c \$2 b; Michica \$1 b; do do extra heav, \$1½c \$2 b; Northern, \$1½g0c \$2 b. Live hogs, \$1½g0c \$2 b; Northern, \$1½g0c \$2 b. Live hogs, \$1½g0c \$2 b; Suitana at ... \$2 b; h; In Smyrna Figs sales have been at 15220c \$2 b; h; In Smyrna Figs sales have been at 15220c \$2 b; French at 11½g0fe \$2 b; French at 11

1892, 95c@81 % fb; good to prime, 1831, 80@9 105 g cask. The market is quiet and prices are unchanged.

LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$4±0.

45; No 4, \$22.233; No 5, \$22.2626. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17.218; refuse, \$5, .7.25; shipping boards, \$17.218. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, \$13.00.214.00; Hemiock boards—Nos 1 and 2, \$11.00212.00; refuse, \$5, .2.25; Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$22.233; flowing boards, \$14. and ½, \$12.00212.00; refuse, \$5, .2.25; southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$22.233; flowing boards, \$14. and ½, \$12.25; black walnut, \$60.290; cherry, \$10.270; white wood, inch. \$22.233; dasdo 52, \$22.2626; oak, \$38.252; ash, \$33.242. Clapboards—Heart pine, \$23.250; saps, \$33.2445; spruce \$18.250. Heart pine, \$25.250; for \$15.50; fo

quete assorted assorted sizes at \$3.50 \$8 keg, with the usual discount.

OATS,—The market for Oats has become firm and higner. We quote salas of No 1 write at 55@556 \$8 bush. No 2 white at 55@553 bec \$8 bush. No 3 white at 5 \$8.253 bec \$8 bush. No 3 white at 5 \$8.253 bec \$8 bush. No 3 white at 5 \$8.253 bec \$8 bush. No 3 white at 5 \$8.253 bec \$8 bush. No 3 white at 5 \$8.255 bec \$8 bush. OIL.—The market has been frm for inseed Oil; sales have been at 54.6556 for Western: Calcutta, \$9.51 bard Oil is in moderate demand: sales of Western and Boston extra at \$7.000 \$8 gal; No 1 at 8 \$8.25 becoming an \$8.25 become at 5.250 become at 50.6556 for saponified and \$5.25 become at 50.6556 for saponified and \$5.25 become at 50.6556 for saponified and \$5.25 become at 50.6556 become at 50.6556 become and Whale Oils continue in moderate demand and sales of refined have been at \$14.2683 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 test, and high test brands at 14.46134 become at 15.6200 become at 15.6200

Bbbl. POTATOES.—There has been a moderate demand for Potatoes and prices a e easier. We quote Northern and Eastern Potatoes, viz: Eastern Rose, 90%... o R bush; Northern Rose, 85@90c P bush; Provides, 85@90c B bush; Provides, 85@90c B bush; White Brooks, 75@80c R bush; Provincial Chenangoes, 75@ Brosks, 75@360 of Dush: Provincial Chemanactics, 1800 of Dush.
POULTRY AND GAME.—Poultry ass been in large receipt and it is not so easy to get extreme prices.
Grouse are picutiful. We quote sales of choice Western Turkeys. 19@20c; fair to good, 15@17c; choice Chickens, 17@19c.
Section—Choice Turkeys, 20@23c of its fair to good, Chickens, 17@19c.
Northern—Choice Turkeys, 20@23c % b; fair to good, 13@14c; Chickens, 17@19c; fair to good, 13@14c; Scalded Pou try, 9@10c % b; Live Fowl, 10@12c % b; mixed lots Fowls and Chuck, 12@15: % b; Geeso, 13@14c % b; Philadelphia Geeso, 14@15c % b; Ducks, 15@18c; Grouse. % pair, 75@85c; Wild Pigeons, 81 % & doz. Quall. \$150@175 % doz; Ventson, saddles, 13@15c % b; Western Rabbits, S@10c % b; Eastern do, 4@5c % b.

TALLOW.—We quote sales of rendered at 83/a@81/a 2 h. Grease has been selling at 7@71/ac 28 h. as to quality.

WOUL.—The sales of the week have been larger than for a long time, and amount to 5.410,000 hs of all kinds. Some descript us of Worl are very scarce, especially fine Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces. Sales of thio and Pennsylvania fleeces include X at 40@43c. XX at 42@45c. XX at 45@451/ac and No 1 at 43@451/ac. Sales of Michigan fleeces have been quite large at a wide range of pric-a, from 36@37c heavy X, up to 461/a@411/ac for choice lots. Combing and delaine selections have been active. Sales include hie medium combing at 50c; Michigan delaine at 45c, and the market is firm at 45c for fine delaine at 45c, and the market is firm at 45c for line delaine. Wool some choice lots of spring have been soid at 80 @33c, and fall principally at 12c. Pulled Wool has been in active demand and prices are well sustained, thoice Eastern and Maine super has been sold at 60 @471/ac, considerable good super at 256/a0, and low super at 25/a00c. Sales, of X hiver ranged from 36/a 40c. Carnet Wools continue quit and scarce, with prices nominally the same.

# NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, February 10.
Flour was dull and weak. Commeal quiet and un-

Flour was dull and weak. Cornmeal quiet and unchanged.

"FFON.—Spots quiet; sales, 625 bales; midding upl ands, 104gc; do Guifs, 104gc. Futures 364 points under closing quiet and stendy at 10.24c for February, 10.35c for March, 10.48c for April, 10.62c for May, 10.76c for June, 10.89c for July, 11.11 for August, 10.69c for September, 10.32c for October and 10.18c for November; sales, 74.200 bales. Receipts at the ports today, 19.155 bales.

GRAIN.—Wheat was 4/26/3/2 higher; options active, but cash quiet; spot sales 100.000 bushels at \$11060 \$1 26 for red, imbluding No 2 at \$1 2061 20 3/4 in elevator and \$1 2142 501 2142 60 slevered, and steamer No 3 at \$1 10; 096/3/81 25 for white, including No 1 at \$1 1060 \$1 204 for February, \$1 208/3/01 214/2 for March, \$1 208/3/01 214/2 for Arril, and \$1 234/3/01 244/4 for May. Rye steady; 2500 bushels No 1 sold at 743/4c. Barley quiet. Oats lower; sales 65 No 2 red at \$1 195/4 600 for mixed and 49/253c for while, of which No 2 at 48/3/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which will be a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which will be a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which is a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which will be a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which is a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which where for which for which for March, \$1 208/3/2 for Arril, and \$40.04/2/4 for which for March, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which is a 48/3/4/2 for mixed, and 49/2/4 for which for March, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which for March, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which for March, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which for which for which for march, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which for which for march, \$200/2 for mixed and 49/2/4 for which for

### LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Brighton and Watertown Markets.

Brighton and Watertown Markets.

For the week ending Friday, February 9.

The suppy of Nerthern cattle was light, most of them being of an ordinary grade, and sold at 234,0 54,0 % ib, live weight, or from 4,84% % ib, dre-sed weight. Only a few pairs sold for more than 34,2 % ib, live weight, and an ordinary grade, and sold sold sold sold springers, which commanded a ready sale. Western cattle, except those inlended for English markets, were of an ordinary grade, most of them suitable for but chers' trade, selling at 54,26% 42 % ib, live weight.

Working Oxen.—the dominal was limited. We quote sales at \$80, \$107 and \$75 % br, live weight.

STORECATILE.—Yearlings 58,814; two-year olds, \$13,828; three-year olds, \$24,265 per head. Karrow cows, \$15,235 per heal. Most of those in dine condition were sold to butchers for beef.

Milch C. ws.—Extra, \$50,880; ordinary, \$18,245; springers, \$18,265 per head.

Shelf and Calver.—the supply was not large, but demand (alt at 3,274,2 % ib, live weight.

Shelf and Larbes.—Northern lambs advanced 4,0 % ib over prices of one week ago, ranging from 36 % hover prices of one week ago, rang

# GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe. 1
GLOUGESTER, February 10.—(For the week bast.)—
Whole number of arrivals 34, as follows: 19 from
Georges, with about 310,000 pounds codish and 60,000 nounds halibut; 1 from Western Hanks, with
30,000 pounds codish and 60,000 counds halibut; 1 shore arrival, with 3000 bounds codish: 5 from Newcoundiand, with about 2,000,000 frozen herring; and 8
from Grand Menan. with 1.500,000 frozen herring; and 8
from Grand Menan. with 1.500,000 frozen herring; and 8
from Grand Menan. with 1.500,000 frozen herring; and 8
from Grand Menan. With 1.500,000 frozen herring; and 8
from Grand Menan. An improvement of the Supply must come from Grand Menan. An improvement in the extent is reporcessived in that locality.

The stock of fish on the market is light. As the Lentens acon fairly opens a brisk demand is anticipated.
There is no material change in prices. We quoteliarge
Georges. Cod. at \$7.25 \( \) qct; medium Georges. Cod.
\$5.50 \( \) qct; large Bank Codiss, \$6.125 \( \) per qt;
medium Bauk Codiss, \$5.25 \( \) qct; large shore Cod.
\$6.70 \( \) qct; medium. \$5.25 \( \) wbi; large shore Cod.
\$6.75 \( \) qct; medium. \$5.25 \( \) wbi; large shore Cod.
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\$6.25 \( \) qct; large shore cod.
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\$6.25 \( \) qct; large bbi;

\$6.00 \( \

# THE UNLUCKY NASHVILLE,

Which Was Hammered to Pieces by the Montauk.

Unsuccessful Efforts to Evade the Dupont Blockading Fleet.

Fate of a Privateer from Which the Confederates Hoped Much.

[Detroit Free Press.]

One of the quickest, neatest jobs performed by a Federal gunboat, outside the destruction of the Atlanta, was accomplished by the iron-clad Mon-tauk in 1863, and, as by the capture of the Atlanta the Confederacy lost a privateer which had cost nearly \$1,000,000 in gold to fit out, so also it lost an equally valuable craft in the destruction of the Nashville, brought about in a most singular manner. In the summer of 1862 an English ironbuilt steamer whose name I cannot trace ran the blockade into Savannah, carrying a cargo valued at over \$1,200,000. She had scarcely entered port when the blockade was strengthened by the arrival of two or three more vessels, and the steamer found it quite another thing to get out. She loaded with cotton, tine and rosin and ran down the Ogecheee to Fort McAllister, but there she came to anchor. The blockaders were waiting for her in the river and sound, and there was not one chance in a hundred of her being able to dodge them. For two or three weeks the runner remained in the river, steam up and hoping to tire the vigilance of the Federals and find some opening, but none came. One of the blockaders anchored in the middle of a channel not fifty feet wide, and no sort of weather could help the steamer to squeeze past such an obstruction. After waiting until further delay seemed useless the steamer returned to the city, unloaded her cargo, and the Confederate government at once took her in hand and began the work of

Converting Her into a Privateer.

The Nashville was the name given to the new craft, and owing to her strong build and speed the work of remodelling her was not a difficult task. Being intended for a privateer only, she was not as heavily armed as the Alabana, Atlanta and as heavily armed as the Alabania, Atlanta and others, nor was it expected that she could be made invulnerable. Her engines, pilot-house and other localities were securely protected from the projectiles of ordinary gun-boat ordinarce, but a dozen blaces were left where a nue-inch gun would send a shot clean through her. Men who had worked on fitting out the privateer deserted at different times and carried the news to the Federals, and long enough before she was finished it was known in Washington what was going on at Savannah. Orders were issued to the blockading fleet to catch the Nashville at all risks when she came out, and for months some of the fleet did not move a hundred teet from where the anchor first went down. To prevent any expedition from the fleet ascending the river and destroying the vessel, the Confederates arranged various obstructions and planted several torpedoes, and a water patrol was maintained day and night from the fort to the shipyard. This was not labor lost. Three different expeditions were planned and prevented, and two Federal scouts who were surveying the channels in a skiff one night were blown sky, bich and two Federal scouls who were planned and prevented, and two Federal scouls who were surveying the channels in a skiff one night were blown sky-ligh by a torpedo. A Confederate patrol-boat was within 200 feet of them when the explosion took place. One of the men, who seemed to be the center-piece of a water-spout, fell within ten feet of the boat, which was at the same moment

Rearly Swamped with the Water Which Descended.

The man was unconscious, and though he re-vived after a while, he was so badly hurt that he died within two or three days. The other man seemed to ascend perpendicularly, and to a great hight, for he did not come down for several seconds after the first. His body was found floating on the surface along with the fragments of the skiff, and those who overhauled it found legs and arms and almost every bone broken. It was said at the time that Dupont received a fint from Washington that if the Nashville escaped to sea through the negligence of say of his commanders

than five months a constant watch-was kept for the privateer, and it was known to a day when she would be ready to move.

After the Nashville was afloat, and her guns and erew aboard, she discovered that she had no more show to get out as a privateer than she had as a blockade runner. She ran down to the fort and reconnotered and remained there several days, and then returned to her old berth. This programme of running up and down was followed until everybody became thred, and Confederates began to hint that the Nashville needed a new commander. The greatest dare-devil in the Confederate navy would not have taken the risks confronting the privateers. She had in front of her at least five Federal vessels, all of them better armed, and each one of them with better mail than she carried. To run out the river was to give the Nashville to the enemy. To remain was galling.

Then the Confederates Tried Another Dodge. Just after a bad spell of weather the Nashville

Just after a bad spell of weather the Nashville hid herself in a bend of the river above the fort, threw out pickets ashore to prevent Federal securis from coming near, and it was given out among the garrison at McAllister that the privateer had escaped through the fleet and gone to sea. Then a chance was given two or three-men to desert, and they carried the news to the Federal fleet. The Savannah papers gave an account of her dedging out, with sea. Then a chance was given two or three men to desert, and they carried the news to the Federal fleet. The savannah papers gave an acc unt of her dodging out, with a statement that she had been seen off Charleston. But Dupont was not the sort of fox to stop for a whistle. The sharp eyes aboard his vessel had kept too, good watch to believe these stories, and after it was seen that the trick had failed, the Nashville once more came down to the fort. On the 27th of February, as the Nashville was making her usual run in the river, she struck a newly-formed bar a mile or so above the fort. As she had full steam of when she struck, it was at once discovered that no little trouble would be experienced in getting herroff. The tide also began to fall just then, and after working away for thirty minutes it became plain that she could not be got affoat before next high tide. Every preparation was made to aid the tide in floating her next day, and but for an unlooked-for interference she would doubtless have been pulled off all right. It soon became known to the blockaders that the Nashville was aground, and a reconnoitering vessel secured all obtainable, particulars. Before midnight

A Deserter from the Privateer had Reached the Fleet

and given the exact state of affairs. A boating expedition had almost been decided upon, but when the deserter stated that there were no hopes when the deserter stated that there were no hopes of getting the craft afloat before 10 o'clock next day she was considered as good as destroyed.

At break of day the Montauk left the fleet and advanced to within less than 1000 yards of the fort. By way of the river around to where the Nashville was aground was a distance of nearly two miles, but across the peninsula it was no more than 800 yards. If the Montauk could stand the fire of the fort she could hold the privateer under short range.

me in the fort she could not the privacer under short range.

Settling herself down in her berth with the shot from the fort flying around her, the Mentauk soon trained her guns on the Nashville. Such a proceeding had not been anticipated aboard the Nashville and the greatest excitement at once presided. Nashville and the greatest excitement at once prevailed. She had no ordnance to compare with that of the Federal, and it was realized that she must be abandoned. Orders were issued to this effect, and in fitteen minutes from the appearance of the Montauk the Nashville was abandoned. Officers and crew saved most of their personal property and the retreat was made in good order. The Montauk now had it ail her own way. The fort opened on her from every gun which would bear, but, paying no attention to these missiles, she leit for the range of the privateer. At the third shot splinters were sent flying, and the fourth, fifth and sixth went plump into her. The Nashville presented a fair broadside, and when

The Monster Fifteen-Inch Shell Struck Her the crash of iron and wood could plainly be heard for a mile. An opening would be made large

enough for a man to crawl into, and the river was soon covered with splintered wood. Inside of twenty-five minutes after the first shot was fired the Nashville was on fire, but the Montauk kept pounding away until the craft was in flames in three different localities.

One of the colored firemen had a bottle of whiskey, and between 4 o'clock in the morning and the Montauk's first shot he drank enough to make him helpless. In this condition he stowed himself away and went to sleep, and the next thing he knew the eleven and fifteen-inch shells were learing their way through the privateer and the crew had departed. I met the man in Atlanta in 1882, and as he gave a straight list of all the officers of the Nashville, with all the particulars of her running on the shoal, his story seemed entitled to full credit. As soon as he discovered what had occurred and what was occurring he was perfectly sober. His only chance was to go over-board and while looking for completing to curred and what was occurring he was perfectly sober. His only chance was to go over-board, and while looking for something to float him the vessel was hit twice, and each missile made her rock from stem to stern. She was on fire in two places when the negro left her, and not only did he go overboard with a plank to sustain him, but he floated past the fort and was picked up after he had drifted down among the block-aders. After the fourth or fifth discnarge the practice on board the Montauk was perfect. At this fair range

She Could Plant a Shell Wherever Directed. and each one seemed to start a fire in the hold. When the flames had taken a fair hold the Federal

drive the Montauk off, and the fort had tried its best to do so. The Federal was under a steady fire from five or six guns for over an hour, but not the slightest attention was paid to the fort. Snot after shot crashed against the armor of the Montauk, but only to leave a slight dent and drop into the river. The mission was to destroy the privateer, and even after that was accomplished Commander Worden remained at anchor to watch the progress of the flames, while the fort was dropping an iron missie on his decks every thirty or forty seconds. One may search the whole record of naval affairs during the war and not find such another case where pluck and luck were combined in so happy a manner. It was only after the destruction of the Nashville that the Confederates, who had been sneering at her commander for not pushing his way past the blockaders, realized what would have happened had she tried the experiment.

periment.

The fifteen-inch shell of the Montauk would have penetrated the Nashville at 2000 yards, though the firing would have been wild. At the range she had, it was almost rifle practice. One shell went clean through both sides of the ship and across the river before exploding, and years afterwads a piece of the shell weighing over two pounds was dug from a tree at a point eight feet above the ground.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars had been spent on the Nashville, and the Confederate gov-

spent on the Nashville, and the Confederate gov-ernment had built high hopes on her success, and yet a bit of ill-luck, for which no one could be held responsible, led to her destruction before her crew had ever beat to quarters or one of her guns been

### MODERN LETTER-WRITING.

How Forms Change, but Facts Remain-An Addisionian Epistle.

[Harper's Magazine.] Cheap postage and postal cards, the telegraph and the telephone, are thought by many despairing people of a conservative turn of mind to have put an end to letter-writing. The students of our English literature who delight in Gray's and Cow-per's and Horaee Walpole's letters do not honor Rowland Hill, and feel a grudge against Mr. Gladstone becauses he uses postal cards. Who now sits down to an ample sheet and gossips with the pen? In whose letters of today shall the historian hereafter look for the form and pressure of this time? Their crisp brevity, their abbreviation of words, their undal their abbreviation of words, their undallying directness, even their prepayment with a three-cent stamp, all imply the hurry of our life and the engrossing engagement of the writer. "And tell me," says one of the delightful conservatives who are as contemptuous of the nineteenth century as the nineteenth of the eighteenth—"tell me, who knows anything today of the bliss of eager expectation in breaking the seal—pshaw! there are seals no longer—I mean in tearing the end of an envelope or cutting the gummed lappet—hideous abominations!—that was known so well to our dear old ancestors. That pleasure has dropped clean out of our lives, There is one joy less.

We Are by So Much the Poorer. The same severe critic, who insists that we are that he has been left behind in the great march of the ages by the happy days of Addison and of glorious John, says that he still has in his possession the letter in which one of his ancesters proposed for his wife—proposed not to the lady herself, but to her brother, who was her guardian, and of whom he asked permission to pay his addresses to the sister. "Ah, that in deed is a letter," sighs the lover of the Addisonian epoch, "My progenitor advanced to the assault of the heart of my great-great-grand-mother, like Marlborough or Prince Eugene sitting down before a fortified town. Extreme deilberation marked the strategical movements of all these great commanders. My ancestor drew his lines with marvellous circumspection. After permission had been received he opened siege in due form, and pressing his amiable advances with vigor and skill he at length compelled a surrender. The besieged garrison marched out with drums beating and colors flying and all conceivable honors of war, and was received by the besieging general with a respectful courtesy which transformed surrender into triumph. I describe it," said the musing conservative, "under a military metaplor. But it was really love-making in state that he has been left behind in the great march of said the musing conservative, "under a military metaphor. But it was really love-making in state and in full dress. It was full-bottomed periwig gallantry. It belonged to the leisurely epoch of letter-writing, of sealing-wax and impressive seals, of high-bred courtesy, which did not permit gentlemen to smoke when escorting ladies, nor to dare to address them with clothes and breath

gallantry. It belonged to the leisurely epoch of letter-writing, of sealing-wax and impressive seals, of high-bred courtesy which did not permit gentlemen to smoke when escorting ladies, nor to dare to address them with clothes and breath

Saturated with the Smell of Cigarettes."

So the old gentleman lamented and remembered and prattled. He did not reflect that the amiable advances and assaults in which his ancestor took part, and the blushing surrender of the besieged garrison, did not end with the marriage of his greatgratgrandmother. The letter sheets are certainly smaller, as he averred, and the postage is is but a trifle, and waxen seals are much left to public offices and Sir Piercle Shafton. But the important summons to the garrison is still received with the old perturbation, and the gummed envelope is torn with as much palpitating eagerness as ever broke the wax of an older day. Such forms change, but such facts remain. It is not a letter-writing age. But the old Addisonian was not quite correct in thinking it to be a lost art; not only are letters of the best kind still written, but they still, when they appear, belong to the best literature. Perhaps when these words are read the correspondence of Emerson and Carlyle will have been published. If any reader believes that cheap postage, hurry and the telegraph have abolished letter-writing as a branch of literature, let him turn to that correspondence and decide.

The structure of the saling size of the portunity of the partial properties of the wax of an older day. Such forms change, but such facts remain. It is not a letter-writing age. But the old Addisonian was not quite correspondence of Emerson and Carlyle will have been published. If any reader believes that cheap postage, hurry and the telegraph have abolished letter-writing as a branch of literature, let him turn to that correspondence and decide.

The Advantages of Being a Prize-Fighter, [New York Sun.1

"If I looked not like a chendleman so much," the German barber near the Cooper Institute said yesterday, "I vood peen a brize-fighter dermorrer. the German barber near the Cooper Institute said yesterday, "I vood peen a brize-fighter dermorrer. A man py dis gundry makes of himseliuf a vool to vork hart und sday boor ven he can a brize-fighter peen, und got rich mitout doing somedings ad all. You dink vighting is bretty hart vork. Dot's choost der boint. Mit my gwick dember, I haf dwice so much fighting done der lasd den year as any brize-fighter vot is owid. I haf dwo gusdiners licked und von lantlord yet alretty. Dem brize-fighters ton'd fight: dem all der vile dalk apoud fighting. Dwice a year some leedle young vellers vot got hired in some Pilly McClory blace by der veek bunch each odher der sdufing owid, but der brinchte vellers, like Mace und Sullivan und Ryan und Copurn, dem tond come tergedder in fife year vonce alretty. Und uf dem did fight, like Sullivan und Ryan, not von gets a plack nose or ploody eye, ain'd de? But der two dergedder got chimmilis und tiamonds und zealskin goats und bockets full of money.

"Py Chlminy Hooky! a virst-glass brize fighter vot can dalk a crate deal can such a gwied life leat like a glerchyman. Choost look at der bapers yesterday. Dem der names brinted of more as a hundred brize fighters—von-half mit chimmills! So many brize fighter parner peezness!

"Der monkey parber py der negst shair got himselluf off vonce do often some voolishness. I am so mat at him I could bunch him in my eye. He dolt me right avay in vront of a feefdeen-cent gusdimer dot he diuks I dalk more und traw dwice as much plood as any brize fighter owid of chall.

"Der reason vich I ton'd discharge dot veiler is pegause his dving farder bromised me I should dake gare of him."

# A Prudent Maiden.

Ah! Who is it? It is, the maiden whose hand the poor young man has asked in marriage.
What! Did he ask it then, after all? He did.

What! Did he ask it men, after an? He did.

But did he know better? On, yes; he knew much better.

Why, then, did he do it? Because he could not help himself.

How was that? Well, she looked at him.

And did he come to time? Very promptly.

Has she answered the poor young man? Not yet.

Is she thinking about him now? Yes; she is sizing him up.

And she will give him her hand? Probably not.

Because she does not love him? No, but because she fears he would not be a good pro-

wider.

Must she marry a good provider? Yes, for she was raised a pet, and cannot take in washing. Is it a prudent maiden? Most discreet.

But why did she look at the young man if she did not want him? In order to teach him

self-control.

Was not that kind in her? Awfully kind. Flour Rather Than Flowers.

Dean Stanley was the founder of a society in London which has done a great deal of good London which has done a great deal of good among the poorer classes, in a very quiet and unostentatious manner. It supplies any applicant with flowers in pots, or stands, with a few simple directions towards taking care of them, says an exchange, upon which Peck's Sun observes: Dean stanley deserves a leather medal. If there is anything the poorer classes in a great city like London are panting for it is a few vases of flowers. Nice flowers placed in a low hovel, whose occupants are obliged to work eighteen hours per day to keep from starving, may be just the thing in London, but in America there is another kind of flour that is more needed. Some great men have queer notions of the needs of the poor, and when a poor family is famished for the want of bread they are just as liable to get from such great men a bottle of smelling salts or perfumery as a loaf of bread or a sack of flour. Dean Stanley must have done a great deal of good.

A model travellers' trunk has been invented by a Canajoharie genius. It is calculated to stand upon end, when the lid appears like a door and upon end, when the lid appears like a door and swings to and fro with ease. The interior is constructed of many drawers, etc., and the top drawer, when pulled out, forms a writing desk of the correct height. By a slight twist of the wrist the desk is transformed into a toilet combination, suitable for shaving, etc. The trunk will doubtless be fully appreciated by commercial travellers. The baggage smashers on the railroad have not had a test whack at it yet, but when they do the ink bottle, shaving mug and mirror will probably be shivceased firing and remained a quiet spectator of the destruction of a craft over which Uncle Sam had worried and grown thin for long months. About 3 o'clock she blew up with a loud report, and up to 1880 portions of the wreck were yet visible near the spot.

The Nashville had depended upon the fort to

# VIDOCO, THE DETECTIVE.

The Queer Career of a Famous French Thief-taker.

A Robber at Thirteen Who Found No Future Fortune for Him in Crime.

An Acrobat, Soldier, Galley - Slave, Highwayman and Spy.

Born at Arras, which also gave birth to Damiens, and to Maximilian Robespierre and his brother, on July 23, 1775, Fracois Jules Vidocq was the son of a baker, who had a lucrative contract of sup-plying the local government with bread, flour, etc. At thirteen Vidocq robbed his father's till, stole his silverware, and brought up in the house of correction. After his discharge he stole a large sum of money from his father and fled to Ostend, where a sharper robbed him of his ill-gotten gains. To keep himself from starving he became a sweeper out of the animals' cages in a menagerie. He was advanced to the position of tumpler and acrobat, and starred on the bills. His master desired to promote him into a South Sea savage, to eat raw flesh and drink blood in the presence of the audience. But Vidocq had a weakness for his food cooked, and in the year 1791 he returned home, and old Vidocq killed the fatted calf.

He next entered the French army, and fought so creditably at Jemappes that he was made a corporal of grenadiers. He entered Paris in 1796 at the age of 21, and led a fast life until his money gave out, when he rejoined the army in the north Mixed up in a forgery, he was sentenced to the galleys for eight years, and remained seven years in servitude, when he escaped. He joined a band of highwaymen, and in forty-eight hours afterward gave them up to the authorities. He was himself remitted to the galleys, though, and when he got out got into trouble also, and was sent back again. Finally he settled down to an appreciation of the fact that there was

No Future for Him in Crime, and decided to try and find a market for what he knew of it and its votaries. He stated his case to M. Henri, commissioner of the secret police of Paris, and he was placed upon the force in a subraris, and he was placed upon the force in a sub-ordinate capacity, on the general rule of "set a thief to catch a thief." After three years' service he was employed as a detective, and exhibited remarkable aptitude. Here is one of the exploits, as told by himself, with which he won his early fewer with the authorities.

as told by himself, with which he won his early favor with the authorities:

In 1810 robberies of a new kind and inconceivable boldness awakened the police to the knowledge of the existence of a troop of malefactors of a novel description. Nearly all the robberies had been committed by ladders and forcible entries. So skiffully were they arranged and executed that Videcq himself followed numerous trails and clews without spaces.

Videoq himself followed numerous traits and clews without success.

A burglary was committed in the Rue St. Claude, in an apartment on the second floor above the room in which the commissary of police for the district resided. The cord of the lantern which hung at his house door had been utilized as a ladder by the thieves. The burglars had left behind them a nose-bag, and Videoq surmised that the perpetrators might be hackney coachmen, or at least that coaches had been employed in the enterprise. He started on this trail, and, slight as it was, it proved a correct one. He found that the nose-bag left by the burglars belonged to a man named Husson, who was apprehended, and from him information was obtained.

Implicating Two Brothers Named Delzeve, the elder one of whom was soon arrested. In a short time Vidocq had the entire band at bay, and most of them were convicted and sent to the The younger Delzeve, however, had baffled all efforts of capture, and bade defiance to

Stamped them With the Horrid Letters. G. A. L., the abbreviation of gylerien, or "galley slave." He adds in his autobiography that the costume was perfect; the only thing wanting was 100 of those companionable insects which people the soiltude of poverty, and which were, together with

solitude of poverty, and which were, together with locusts and toads, one of the seven plagues of old Egypt. He was promptly admitted to the residence of Mme. Noel, with this expression of pity: "Ah, my poor lad, there is no occasion to tell me where you have come from. I am sure you must be dying of hunger."

"Oh, yes," he answered, "I am, indeed, hungry, I have tasted nothing for twenty-four hours."

She went off, and immediately returned with some food and wine, which he ate with great eagerness, and said:

"Mother, you restored me to life." He then impressed upon her who fie was, and began asking in regard to the man he was seeking.

Mother Noel not suspecting for a moment that she was entertaining the great French detective, gave him away, and asked:
"Are you known to Vidocq and his two bulldogs?"

"Alse" he replied "yes, they have caught me

dogs?" 'Alas," he replied, "yes; they have caught me Patting him upon the head, and with a peculiar expression upon her face, she said:
"In that case be on your guard. Vidocq is often disguised. He assumes characters, costumes and shapes to get hold of all unfortunates like yourself." Poor Mother Noel had occasion to back her own opinion by morning, when the two "bull-dogs," as she called her guests subordinates, dropped in and aided him in

Clapping the Bilboes on the Gentlemen He Sought.

The year 1814 was the most remarkable of his life, on account of the important captures which followed one another. Burglars, thieves, criminals of all classes became an easy prey to his rare detective genius. About this time a great many murders were committed on all the roads leading to the capital, without it being possible to discover the perpetrators of the erimes. In vain the police had kept a strict watch on the actions of all suspected persons, but their utmost diligence was fruitless, when a fresh crime, accompanied with circumstances of the most horrid nature, supplied them with limits, from which they could at length anticipate bringing the culprits to justice. A man named Fontaine, a butcher living at Labourtille, was on his way to a fair in the district of Corbeit, carrying with him his leather bag, in which he had safely deposited, as he supposed, 1500 francs. At a trilling distance from Essonne he stopped to take some refreshment, and falling in with two very well-dressed men, they entered into couversation with him, found out where he was going, how much he had with him, warned him of the danger of the road, and one of them, showing a huge stick that would make good resistance, volunteered to accompany him. tective genius. About this time a great many mur-

Inge stick that would make good resistance, voi-unteered to accompany him.

The night was very dark, scarcely allowing the travellers to distinguish one step before them, and while Fontaine was unsuspectedly following the path recommended by his companions, the one who remained behind struck him over the head a violent blow with his cudgel, which made him reel. Surprised, but not intimidated;

He Was About to Turn Around to Defend

Himself. when a second blow, more violent than the first, brought him to the ground. Immediately the other robber, armed with a short dagger, threw himself upon him, and dealt murderous blow after blow till he believed his victim was dead. He quickly stripped him of the contents of his money bag, after which they made off, leaving him weliering in his gore. Happily, passengers, directed by his groans, came to his succor, and discovered the wretched man, whom the freshness of the air had recalled to his senses. Information was immediately despatched of the crime. Fontaine was removed to the hospital, and in a short time was out of danger. Accurate impressions were taken of the footmarks, buttons, fragments of paper dyed in blood, and every insignificant thing at the scene of the crime, with hopes of fastening the offence upon the assassin.

On one of the pieces of paper, which appeared to have been hastily torn off to wipe the blade of the knife, were observed some written characters, but they were without any connecting sense. The attorney-general, however, attached great importance to the explanation of this fragment, and upon more closely exploring the spot where. Fontaine had been lying, a second morsel was picked up, and by attaching the pieces together they ciphered ont the address, and business, and town of a certain man, but so indistinctly that it was hard to say who he was. Videcq was called in and opened the campaign against the assassin.

The torn address he regarded as an enigma upon him, and dealt murderous blow after blow

which should first be solved, and after racking his brain day and night he finally Concluded How the Perfect Address Should

Run. This gave him the impression that the assassins were in league with a wine merchant. He directed his suspicions toward a man named Raoul. This man he had regarded with suspicion for some time, and the cabaret kept by him had long been marked as the rendezvous of suspicious persons. Raoul, moreover, had married the sister of a liberated galley slave, and he felt satisfied in his own mind that if the crime was not committed by him at least it was the work of his brother or some of his relatives.

mind that it the crime was not committed by min at least it was the work of his brother or some of his relatives.

Every scheme laid by Vidocq to fasten the crime upon Raoul for a long time was circumvented, and he put his place under espionage. The detectives noticed that two persons of infamous character seemed to be on close terms of intimacy with the wine merchant, and were frequently seen stealing from the house in the gloom of the evening and returning next morning greatly fatigued, and their clothes all spotted with mud and dust. The detectives also noticed a man visit this place who, for many reasons, they had surmised to be one of the assassins sought for. He had a halt in his gait, proceeding not so much from habitual lameness as from recent injury, and in person and dress he was found to closely agree with the description given by Fontaine of one of the robbers. Vidocq started one evening, in disguise, to the wine merchant's cabaret, remained there all night, and at 4 o'clock the next afternoon, when he began to grow impatient of the success of his plan, he recognized a visitor by the name of Court, whom he had previously suspected of the crime. He secured the necessary papers for the arrest and the next morning

Ascended to the Room which Court Oc-

Ascended to the Room which Court Oc enpied.

He knocked on the door and the words, sharply uttered, came from within: "Who is there?"

"Who is there?"

"Why, who should it be but Raoul?" responded Vidocq, closely imitating the man's volce. Cheerily the response came:

"What news? Nothing fresh turned up?"

"Yes." replied Vidocq. "I have a thousand things to say to you."

Thus securing an entrance to the room, Vidocq promptly put Court and his wife under arrest and proceeded to turn over everything in the apartment, in which he found a pair of pistols ready loaded and primed, some knives and a large amount of clothes, which appeared to have been recently washed. He afterward arrested Raoul, and, after putting the men in separate places of confinement, Court finally admitted that it was he who murdered the poulterer, and was somewhat surprised that the man should have referred after the terrible beating and cutting that he gave him. Vidocq then plied him with questions as to other assassinations, and he admitted that he had murdered several other people. At first he denied that he had any accomplices, and at length he admitted that Clare Raoul had participated in the crime of which he was accused.

Vidocq next sought to wring a confession from Raoul. He stole in upon him suddenly one evening, when he was sleeping, placed himself beside him, and whispered gently in his ear, in the hope of leading him, as under the influence of a dream, to answer the questions he put to him.

Some Unintelligible Words Escaped Him, but it was impossible to make any sense out of but it was impossible to make any sense out of them. This seene lasted a quarter of an hour, when Vidocq asked him what became of the knife with which he murdered his victim. He gave a sudden start, uttered some inarticulate words, and plunged from the bed, his wild eyes glaring as though he dreaded the apparition of a horrible vision. He finally confessed, and both men received the just reward for their terrible crimes. In 1825, a suspicion which had for some time been growing against Vidocq became so generally believed that a strong popular demand rose for his removal. It was said, with what truth no one can say now, that he was himself the originator of many of the burglaries he was so successful in ferreting out. He declared the accusations vile slanders, but popular opinion was too strong and he had to be dismissed.

He became a paper manufacturer, and in 1854 established a trade protection society, which was nothing less than a commercial agency for furnishing information in regard to business men's habits and solvency for the protection of their creditors. He succeeded in this, as in other lines. He made quite a hit in literature, too, publishing in 1844 a revision of his autobiography, which he had first put out in 1829. It had been a failure then, but on the second edition, Eugene Sue's famous novel, "The Mysteries of Paris," having taken the town by storm, Vidocq's book, under the title "The True Mysteries of Paris," caught on also, and made money, if not a reputation, for him.

Vidocq ded in Belgium in 1850, leaving a handsome fortune to his heirs.

Miss Stagg, a missonary in India, writes: One of my pupils, named Macom(which means butter), said to me after her lessons were finished: "Oh, said to me after her lessons were finished: "Oh, mem! you must not go away without seeing khooki." (Girl babies are called khookies, and boys are khookas.) I am very fond of babies, so I readily consented to see khooki. We went down the street across a very dirty court, and then Macom stopped at the door of a little room adjoining a shed where the cows were housed. She opened a door and I looked in. I saw just one mat covering the floor, on which lay a baby and baby's mamma. Baby was a dear little pinky bit of humanity, and I told her mamma that I thought her very pretty. "Oh," said she, "she will soon be black like the rest of us after I have put her out in the sun for a few days." Just think! Every new-born baby has its little body weil smeared with mustard off has its little body well smeared with n has its little body well smeared with mustard oil and is then put out in the sun to dry. I interceded for baby, and Macom promised she would preventhem from doing such a dreadful thing. I have seen very young bables, after having been oiled, out out in the hot, blazing Indian sun on a bit of poard with only a bit of cotton cloth placed under put out in the hot, blazing Indian sun on a bit of board, with only a bit of cotton cloth placed under the head for a pillow, it is really a wonder that so many live to grow up. The mothers I have sometimes remonstrated with. They are always much surprised to hear that English people do not treat their babies to a similar baking. Most Bengal babies are troubled with very little clothing. Some have a silver chain around the waist, and perhaps a gold one around the neck.

Women as Photographers.

"Why is it that ladies are seldom employed to do camera work?" was asked a photographer.

"Well, sir, it seems to me that the principal reason is their lack of nerve and a want of patience under the most trying circumstances. You see, they would be required to deal mostly with members of their own sex. Many of the lady customers are so notional and exacting that none but the most patient of male artists can endure their whims. The proprietor of one of the leading photographic galleries of the city once employed a very accomplished and amiable lady to attend to camera work in his studio. The poor lady tried her best to preserve her good nature, and she did succeed to a great extent; but one day a proud mother with a crowing baby came in and wanted a first-class picture made of the little one. After a dozen or more trials, the fair manipulator of the camera succeeded in getting what any artist would consider a good photograph. The mother was shown a proof taken from the negative, and she expressed herself as well satisfied with the work. To make a long story short, the photograph was finished, nicely tinted and placed in a handsome case. Two weeks after the mother called for her picture, and when it was handed her she looked at it a minute, and, notwithstanding her previous assertion of its excellence, exclaimed: "The picture and when it was handed her she looked at it a minute, and, notwithstanding her previous assertion of its excellence exclaimed: "The picture. This experience disgusted the lady operator, who at once gave up that branch of the photographic art. "Why is it that ladies are seldom employed to

The idea of posting one's good and bad deeds in a ledger, so as to be able to strike a balance now a ledger, so as to be able to strike a balance now and again with a view to determining one's chances in the next-world, is one that would be hardly likely to occur to any one but a Chinese. In the last number of the Chinese Recorder, Mr. Scarborough, the author of the Interesting work on "Chinese Proverbs," gives us an extract from the running account kept with the gods by one Li-Ching Tsung, which we may safely say is unique in the annals of book-keeping. On the debit side we find the entries: "For being at variance with my brothers through listening to my wife's parents, 100; for smoking optum ten times, 10." The numbers indicate, of course, so many black marks. Per contra, we find on the credit side of the account: "For burying a poor friend at my expense, 1000; for carefully nursing my sick mother, 30; for making my wife join me in meritorious works, 100." We in Europe will be of oppuion that if nursing his own mother is only worth thirty good marks, losing his temper with his mother-in-law is decidedly dear at 100 bad ones.

A Texas Bride of Tender Years.

thilleboro Mirror ;
E. T. Maddox and Miss Ioda Wayley were mar-E. T. Maddox and Miss Ioda Wayley were married in the county judge's office at the courthouse. The parties bail from Ash Creek settlement. When application was made for a marriage license it was refused on account of the youthful appearance of the bride, but her father and sisters being present and stating that they were willing the license was issued, the father making oath that his daughter would be 15 next month. Judge Parham, Judge Harrison and Rev. Mr. Priddy declined to perform the ceremony, whereupon Rev. G. W. Swofford was called upon, who made the man and child husband and wife. Judge Parham remarked that he would willingly marry men and women, but when it came to marrying babies he was out. The bride is a mere child, apparently 10 or 12 years old.

Five Generations Figure on a Photograph.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]
There are now living in San Francisco, within a few blocks of each other, five generations of one few blocks of each other, five generations of one family. The great-great-grandmother is 71 years of age; the great-grandmother. 56; the grandmother, 38; her son, 21, and his baby daughter, 6 months. They all met recently at the house of the grandmother, Mrs. B. E. Arnold, on Valencia street, and a photograph of this extraordinary group was taken. The great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother are so much alike that they are frequently mistaken for sisters. LONDON MUSIC HALLS.

In the Variety Theatres of Merry England.

How Popular Entertainments are Conducted In the British Capital.

Pen Portraits of Some Performers, Auditors and Accessories.

The music halls of London are inexhaustible in number, infinite in variety and receive patronage from all classes, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. They do not, as a rule, furnish good entertainments; the audience smoke and drink while the performance is going forward; the jokes, which always require labelling n order to ensure recognition, are frequently no heard at all, and nearly everybody gets drunk by the time the last "artist"—oh, the irony of the word—is on, at 11.30. The ordinary American visitor in London may challenge this statement, but he does so out of the poverty of his experience, or because he feels there is an arrow of personality in the remark. Alas, that is often too true. Visiting young America in London obviously regards it as a drinking place in which, if to get left means a cold day, he will reside in a furnace. He soon becomes accustomed to drinking cold Scotch and Irish whiskey, the bitter beer of the land, which is only Bass or German ale beer of the land, which is only Bass or German ale unbottled, has its charm, and the short-haired barmaids, blistered somewhat, perhaps, by the scrofulous breath of a generation or two of topers, attract most of all. When in the sweet and bibulous companionship of these eleven-shilling-a-week sirens he finds himself at 7 o'clock in the evening unable to sibliate another complimentary false-hood to her charms, the twisting footstep leads him with unvarying fatality to the music hall. There he finds other strens, between himself and whom no marble bar presents itself, at four pence a drink and six pence apiece for cigars. The music hall assumes delightful but undeserved characteristics in his mind.

The World Recomes His Possession. and he tries to dissipate it in a lavish and glorious treat-everybody mood. It is useless to tell him that no one need ask an Englishman to drink out that no one need ask an Englishman to drink out of politeness, unless he expects the Englishman to do it. The Englishman accepts all invitations as a matter of rule, and the music hall Itabitue responds to invitations with a precipitancy of carust endeavor that would run the reputation of a bar-room loafer on the Comstock lode. But this digression, excusable by its truthfulness, terminates here, and this screed proceeds to deal with music halls from the point of personal observations made for purposes of this correspondence.

servations made for purposes of this correspondence.

First let me say there are 343 music halls in London. Their average nightly patronage exceeds a quarter of a million, and on Saturday nights has reached half a million in the seats. Their aggregate seating capacity is 643,254. The total capacity in round figures 181,000,000, They give employment to 8000 people, and 1000 waiters pay 17,000 shillings a week to the proprietors for the privilege of delivering drinks in the halls, exacting fees from the patrons for the service. There's a great many people in this country for its size, and the money has to move in many channels to give every man a chance to touch some of it. But when you go to a music hall you sometimes feel as though the channel was opening in front of you many times too often. Nearly all the waiters in London pay for the privilege of waiting. In some favored restaurants, like the Brothers Gatti's Adelaide restaurant,

They Pay the Proprietor a Pound a Week They have to buy all the articles they serve be-fore they can deliver them, and the money thus They have to buy all the articles they serve before they can deliver them, and the money thus paid for privileges in this place pays the rent, gas and newspaper bill, the latter no inconsiderable item where every customer of a restaurant regards it as folly to be a patron of a newspaper publishing office. For the Englishman, who never grumbles at the payment of the waiters' fees, and never himself buys a newspaper, while he daily reads half a dozen, there is an equilibrium of meanness that satisfies the demands of trade, but comes roughly upon the liberal-minded man of more recent methods of education. Well, this waiter is the first obnoxious feature of the London music hall. He circulates through the audience and offers his service with a persistent purpose at once humiliating to the object of his attentions and disagreeable. You are expected to take something, just as you are expected to fee the waiter. When you have done so, you buy from him a programme, if you want one, and then he stands by and says: "The waiter, sir;" all this with a suggestive frown of disapproval that the most hardened cannot resist. You may tell him he is a thief. He will reply, "Thank you—much obliged," and wait. More emphatically expressed views as to his character and habits receive the same unpleasant and servile reply, and out of very pity for one's self, his demands are at last compiled with.

The largest music hall is the Canterbury. It is managed on the style of a theatre somewhat. It has an affluence of boxes, a very fine proscenium arch, a good stage, and

The most popular is the Oxford, where the leading artists are, and the worst of the good ones—I mean the most vicious—is the Pavilion. The mean the most vicious—is the Pavilion. The Aquarium is practically a music hall and is very large. The South London is the most prosperous. The Cambridge, away down below Liverpool street, and the Metropolitan, on Edgeware road, the two fairly representative ones. The ordinary performer earns from £5 to £15 a week. A woman who can sing a few ballads, and whose technical designation is a serio-comic vocalist, takes about £2 a week a turn and appears in three or four different places, and, if in fair demand, even as many as five in a night, making her salary approximately \$50. She has to furnish her transportation, which, if a hansom cab, costs her five or six shillings a night, as the necessities of long or short journeys may determine. The ordinary serio-comic vocalist is not usually a thing of beauty. You have seen her in San Francisco, and she is a pattern from the same breadth one place as another. The star performer receives higher sums. She can command £15 to £20 a turn per week and do three of them. Ordinarily she will not be engaged if she does not agree to fimit her engagements and not to appear in places less than four miles apart. Such a one is Nellie Powers, who created "La-di-da," and still lives. The most successful male performers are those who sing alleged comic sougs and wear full-dress suits. They range as high in salary for three or four turns a night as £60 to £70. A man named McDermott is -the ruling one now. He gets £25 per turn, and will

Only Accept Two Encores, or Three Songs. Now, McDermott, as an actor and a singer, ould not, when in New York, earn his living. He doesn't deserve to now, but he does. Such singers doesn't deserve to now, but he does. Such singers and entertamers as the late Charles Vivian and William Horace Lingard do not exist in London. So much for the general characteristics; and now I am going to tell you what I saw at the Cambridge Music Hall last-night, where I spent the entire evening with this single purpose in view. The admission tickets to the stalls were two shallings, part of which was paid at the bar, and the programme cost two pence. The hall was almost source: a gallery extending round three The admission tackets to the statis were two shiklings, part of which was paid at the bar, and the programme cost two pence. The hall was almost square; a gallery extending round three sides of it reached over nearly the whole lower. floor. Before each scat was a little ledge or table for glass. The scating capacity was about 1400. The orchestra, rather a good one by the way, opened the ontertainment with an oila podrida of popular airs. Just then the chairman, of which class I must make special mention, occupied his place in a raised chair with a desk in front of him. He had a gavet, two speaking-tubes terminating at his side, a glass of brandy and soda, a bald head, a diamond stud, a dyed moustache, and a dress suit. The orchestra leader wore a dress suit, and the musicians likewise; the waiters, doorkeeper and ticket-seller had dress suits on. As soon as the two hands of the leader were raised in the air for the final crash, the chairman raised himself for the first amouncement. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, meanwhile

Beating Vigorously With the Ivory

Beating Vigorously With the Ivory "Mr. Harry Evans, a comique, will appear."

"Mr. Harry Evans, a comique, will appear."
Jingle, Jingle, goes a bell; up goes the curtain, and on comes a wretched specimen of a negro minstrel. He looks to me as if he had been denied travelling expenses by Skiff & Gayiord, whileh is the last stage of minstrelsy. Horrors! He is a cockhey, and he proceeds to say that he is from "hole h'Alabam." You know he has never seen a negro in the South. He explains that he is in "lard inch"; that he bought a meat ple for his breakfast some days and bit into it. He didn't find any meat. "Bite again," said the cook-shop party. He bit again. No meat. "Ah!" said the cook-shop man. "you have bitten over it." This the nearest approach to a joke in the whole "turn," and I repeat it for the henefit of some of the patrons of the old-timers, who will recognize in it an old friend. Evans then went off without a haid, and there came tripping forward the sisters Chapman. Well, I have seen some pretty said old sisters in my time, but these were incomparably the hardest of the lot, and probably among the oldest. They were well dressed for their business, however; slik tights, satin skirts, a triffe amplified from the old fig leaf of Ma Eve, and paint and diamonds. They sang a song about their journey to somewhere without their father or mother. Well, I should say so. It would be pretty rough to trot about a couple of people as dead as those parents; but they sang a refrain as follows, the audience, which by this time nearly filled the house, joining in with abandon and vigor: abandon and vigor:

Without one pa or ma,
We travelled very far;
These charming girl,
With our hair in curl,
Without our pa or ma.

American ballads. She had sung one and it was a bad one. She tackled a second and was throwing it around loose, reciting the dramatic action as she did so, when they rung down the curtain upon her, amid the cheers and jeers of the audience. The manager then came forward and said: "I engaged this young woman on false representations. She is hincapable and I crave your hindulgence. She shall not happear hagain." The manager was bowing himself off, when the abused young woman, in a wild flurry of excitement, darted forward and wanted to explain and defend herself from the abuse to her professional reputation.

"Hi! yi! yi!" demanded the audience.

"Give her hearing," cried my companion, an advocate of fair play, halling from Stockton.

"Yes, give the bloomink Yankee a 'carin'," urged a lusty-toned costermonger, and the audience exclaimed very loud: "Quite 80; give the lass a 'carin'." Then Miss Annie Hart read the song she was going to sing, 'She was received, I must say, with politeness, but told with much unanimity, however, "to go sell fish." I sent around to the green room to get the song. My messenger found Miss Annie all bathed in tears and blood. She had taken a personal issue with one of the sisters Chapman, and

The Other Sisters Had Made It "Pleasant" for Her.

and likewise hot. However she wrote out the objectionable song for me. It was a piece of vile dog-gerel, entitled, "The Late James A. Garfield's Last Prayer." Here are four specimen lines:

Hark! I hear the church bells ringing— They are praying for me now; I can only say "God bless them," For my heart feels light just now. I can only say "Göd bless them."
For my heart feels light just now.

Next came a model music-hall singer. He had big diamonds, a dress coat, two colors of silk handkerchiefs, patent leather pumps and a tenor voice. He was introduced as the "Great and Evergreen George Leybourne." He was a favorite and sang very well about a girl who was always saying "Take me in your arms, George; take me in your arms, George; take me in your arms, is me and caress me like a dear young man," etc., the audience giving voice, like a pack of fox-hounds, in the chorus. Other performers followed; but they did nothing to interest us except the brothers Wilson on the horizontal bar, to whom the reputation is accorded of being the best in the world. I think they are the best I have seen. Others were direfully bad, but the audience liked them and expressed itself with much applause. When I remember that John A. Stevens, with the play of Unknown, made a hit over here, I am not surprised at what the English will accept as good. By this time the audience has become more interesting than the performers. All the seats are filled and many are standing up. Most of them are smoking pipes; a few are smoking cigars. The talk is getting loud;

There is a Great Gathering of Women, most of them with short hair behind and long bangs in front. They are drinking at the bar and flirting desperately, that being preliminary to flirting desperately, that being preliminary to business. They are a hard lot. The air is full of smoke and heavy with ribaldry and profanity. The chairman no longer maintains his authority, having all he can do to retain the immense quantities of brandy and soda to which in the course of the evening he has been treated. So we turn our faces resolutely outward, disdaining the opulent charms of the chief barmaid, who "opes the gents have enjoyed themselves and that they're going to have a four of hot Irish before going into the cold air." But we have escaped to a hansom cab stand whose sleepy, beery driver says it will be five bob to the Savage Club, and afterwards gets angry because he thinks he should have had six. Let me say, he don't get it.

## WATCHES AND MAGNETISM.

An "Open-Face" Considered Indispensable For Accurate Time. (Philadelphia Press.)

"Sir, you should wear an open-faced watch if you desire to be accurate in your time," said a watchmaker on Chestnut street to the stout man; you are too magnetic." "Why, what the deuce has the case got to do

with it?" was the interrogative reply. "Everything. Your watch has a hunting-case, necessitating steel springs for . opening and shutting. By constant association with your body these springs become magnetized, and they generate their condition to other necessarily steel portions of the watch works, and thus render their movements imperfect."
"Then, if I were not fat my watch would not lose two minutes, more or less, a day," said the

"Theil, it I were not lat my watch would not lose two minutes, more or less, a day," said the puzzled stout man.

"Exactly," returned the watchmaker. "I have worn your watch for over a week, and it has neither gained nor lost a dozen seconds; but then I am. from a corporal point of view, your antithesis. I am exceptionally thin and slender."

The stout man mused. "Accordingly," said he, "open-faced tickers for fat men, closed cases for thin, eh?"

"Not at all," replied the other. "Thin men have at times more magnetism in their systems than fat men. Everybody is more or less magnetic; you happen to be particularly so; I happen to be quite the reverse; hence my remarks and advice. For the rest, open-faced watches are always more accurate than hunters. They are more air-tight for one thing. As for the steel springs in hunting cases, mechanical science has not yet discovered anything else to replace them;

The Public Like Double Cases,

The Public Like Double Cases, and there the matter remains for the present. There are, however, many ill-contrived portions in watches, and, while the demand continues for watches of a certain price, it is impossible, from a commercial point of view, to think of improvements. Long-used methods and ingenious engines have been specially provided to fashion and cut out every one of the minute parts which go to compose the existing instrument. Every watch consists of over 200 pieces, employing over 200 persons, distributed among forty trades, to say nothing of the toolmakers for the artisans. If the construction of the watch were materially altered, all the trades would have to be re-learned, new tools and wheel-cutting engines would have to be devised and the majority of working watchmakers become useless. The consequence would be that the watch would become enormously enhanced in value and its possession a token of wealth. You see, in your complicated state of society even machines in the process of time come to surround themselves with a circle of 'vested interests' which embarrass attempts at improvement."

"You are interesting me," remarked the stout customer, as he placed his watch in his pocket. "You have been many years, I suppose, in the business. Of course there must have been some improvement in your time?"

"Of course. Watches during the past ten years have grown much in thickness. Old-fashloned watches are thin and flat. I have had a watch in watches, and, while the demand continues for

watches are thin and fiat. I have had a watch in my charge as flat as a trade dollar. It is impossible to properly

Adjust the Works for Heat, Cold and Po

under such circumstances. I should have to give you a long explanation of the packing mechanism to explain to you why." "Well, has the increased thickness raised the

"Well, has the increased thickness raised the value?"
"No. On the contrary, watches are now worth 25 per cent. less than they were twelve years ago. That fact, you will say, bears against my previous remarks. I am referring to the cheaper grade of watches worn by the majority of people. There are watches which bring \$1500, and watches which can be purchased for \$18 a.dozen. If you are willing to pay for costly work almost anything can be accomplished.
"I made a watch for a physician which fitted into a signet ring not much larger than a pea. It had only second hands. It was perfectly accurate, and was used by the doctor to time the pulse of his patients. That cost \$400. Watches are made from the size of a ten-cent piece to half a dollar, and worn as trinkets by ladies. They are also fixed in bracelets, brooches, tops and pencils, eyeglasses, and even umbrella handles; but they are very luxurious toys."

The stout man paid his bill and went home.

Another Story of Custer's Death.

[Miles City (Montana) Journal. (Miles City (Montana) Journal.)
We have received a communication from Hunt-ley from an old trapper, guide and scout, who for

many years has lived among the Indians of the Northwest. He claims that Custer died fighting, that he did not commit suicide, and that the In-dians did not know him after he fell. As there are some new points in the letter which have never are some new points in the letter which have never before been published, and as we believe the writer to be sincere in what he writers, we publish herewith a synopsis of the article. He says: "I have been requested to write the Journal what I know of General Custer's death and my knowledge of William Cody. In 1876 I was with General Crook on Goose creek when the Custer fight occurred. Cody was with General Merritt on Platte river somewhere. Cody never saw the Custer battle-ground. He cannot speak the Indian language, nor talk the sign language; that I am sure of. He joined us with Merritt's command on Goose creek, and we met General Terry on the Rosebud and marched in company to the mouth of Powder river. There Cody left the command and went to the States. He has been there ever since, I believe. As a scout and prairie man he is seventy-five degrees behind nothing. I have talked to the Sioux about the death of Custer, and they know nothing about him, only that he was killed. There was no 'massacre' about the fight. Custer attacked and got cleaned up through the cowardice of Reno. General'Custer was a favorite with all prairie men; too good a man to be kifled in the manner in which he was. For my part, I believe Custer was killed in battle, fighting like a 'little devil,' and likely fell long before the battle ended. 'Curley,' the only survivor, a Crow Indian, knows nothing about Custer's death. I do not believe there is a man living, red or white, who knows how Custer died." before been published, and as we believe the

The Sharpshooters and the Mule.

(Virginia (Now), Enterprise]
A decrepit old mule at Fort Missoula, Montana,
was condemned to death, and the crack shots of
the garrison were detailed as executioners. At a Without our pair ma.

An "Artist" Suppressed.

After this I was surprised at a scene that ensued, fin which an American woman figured. She had made an engagement to sing characteristic the garrison were detailed as executioners. At a distance of sixty yards eighteen shots were fired successively, and the mule was only scratched on the ear. The guard, feeling that everything else but the mule was in danger, grasped a pick and killed the animal, while the erack shots retired to tell yarns about their exploits in sharpshooting.

# BRIC-A-BRAC.

February. The February born will find Sincerity and peace of mind, Freedom from passion and from care, If they the Amethyst will wear.

He Could Not Take the Risk.

[Abilene (Kan.] Gazette.] We heard a pastor of one of our most prominent churches the other day decline an addition of \$100 to his salary, for this reason, among others, that the hardest part of his labors heretofore had been to collect his salary, and it would kill him to col-

An Old Bachelor's Valentine. Only a few little buttons
Can a bachelor find to send
Though he would he had something better
To give to his little friend.

But take the buttons, my darling,
And torget not that blue is true,
And remember the fellow who sends them
Would give all his buttons for you. What the Wicked Men Want.

"Oh, yes," said madame, after the usual domestic racket had got itself well under way; "oh, yes, you gentlemen want your wives to be angels!"
"Not at all," replied Mr. Dusenberry, wiping the dish water from his head and face, "not at all; we don't want them to be angels at all; we want them to be ladies." And then the row began all over again, and the cat crawled softly into the cellar to drop anchor until the storm should be over. [Jersey City Journal.]

A Prudent Lover. iRichard Brinsley Sheridan.]
Is her hand so soft and pure?
I must press it to be sure;
Nor can I be certain then,
Till it grateful press again.
Must I, with attentive eye,
Watch her heaving bosom sigh?
I will do so when I see
That heaving bosom sigh for me. Give the Young Men a Chance,

(Peck's Sun.) A Fond du Lac man killed his daughter by hugging her with such force and earnestness as to knock some of her internal machinery out of

plumb. The man will undoubtedly suffer the full penalty of the law. Such actions might be overlooked in a young man, but when a father hugs his daughter, who ought to get all the hugging she wants from the young men, and kills her, the law will probably step in and attend to his case. Blue Blood. (From "Iolanthe.") (From "loianthe.")
Spurn not the nobly born
With love affected,
Nor treat with virtuous scorn
The well-connected,
Bigh rank involves no shame;
We boast an equal claim
With him of humble name
To be respected,
Bine blood!
Bine blood!
When virtuous love is sought.

When virtuous love is sought, Thy nower is naught, Though dating from the Flood, Blue blood! ah, blue blood.

Dangers of a Sleeping Car. (Exchange.]

The dangers of a sleeping-car berth have hardly been too vividly pictured. Even the vibration of a snore may collapse the whole thing and flatten a snore may collapse the whole thing and flatten out the unsuspecting sleeper like an autumn leaf. In the midst of life we are in the immediate neighborhood of death. Imagine the surprise of the porter when he opens the upper berth to see if the previous occupant had lost any loose change out of his pockets. He pulls down the black walnut shelf with hope in his eye, and there lies before his horrified gaze a tourist as flat as a sheet of the foll, with his features suread out like a surprised huckleberry on the seat of the picnic pants.

These Things Shall Never Die.

The frocks, the pants, the coat-tails
We tore in days of youth,
The shingle's violent patter
That warned to tell the truth;
The wettings in the mill-pond,
The fights and b ackened eye,
The broken toys of naughty boys—
These things shall never die.

The orchards we have entered,
The stolen fruit so sweet,
Farmer on one side the fence,
The buildoz in the street;
The first cigar indulged in,
The yearning then to cry.
The first time we were sick at sea—
These things shall never die.

A Lively City. St. Logis is not so dead as she has been slan-

dered, at least there is life in her limbs of the law. Fights are pretty regular pastime down there. One occurred recently in her halls of justice. One lawyer called another a liar, and each knocked the upholstering out of his adversary. The judge did not bring down his gavel with a dull, sickening thud and shout 'order,' but arose in a dignified manner and said: "Gentlemen, I will hold your coats and see fair play, and you will please let the performance begin at the drop of the hat, I do not think it necessary to place chips on your shoulders. Now spit upon your hands, and may the best man pay a fine the most readily, for the court is very dry. Let the music ring."

There was a sound of revelry, and when the round was ended there was a scene in that temple of justice that could not be looked upon with discrets. Fights are pretty regular pastime down there.

t From the German. I think of thee,
When the soft voices of the nightingales,
In sweet and plaintive warblings to the night,
Ring through the vales.
When thinkest thou of me?

I think of thee,
By the cool waters of the shaded fountains;
While in the shimmering rays of twilight glow,
Glisten the mountains.
Where thinkest thou of me? I think of thee,
With many tender hopes and anxious fears,
Passionate longings for the one I love,
And burning tears.
How thinkest thou of me?

O think of me,
Until we meet agalu some happier day.
Till then, however, distantly my feet may roam
Still shall I think and pray.
Only of thee!

A man who has nothing to do is a pitiable object, says Burdette. He is simply a kept man A man who has nothing to do is a pittable object, says Burdette. He is simply a kept man. He is living on charity. Some amiable snoozer, now dead, has left him the money that he lives on, and all he has to do is to draw the money, eat, drink and sleep. No eyes can brighten with happiness when he comes home, because he only comes home when the other places are closed. He cannot come home tired, and be petted and rested by willing hands, because it would be a mockery to pet a fired man who had got tired doing nothing. Such a man simply exists and is no good on earth. If he would wheel a barrow and earn a dollar, and get tired, and buy a beefsteak with the dollar, and have it cooked, and eat it while the appetite was on that he got wheeling the barrow, he would know more enjoyment than he had ever known before. That man with nothing to do on earth no doubt thinks, as he lays around and smells frowy, that he is enjoying life, but he knows no more about enjoyment than a tom-cat that sleeps all day and goes out at night to play shortstop to a lot of bootjacks and beer bottles. Such a man is a cipher, and does not know enough to go in when it rains. If there were less incomes left to lazy young fellows and more sets of carpenter tools, there would be more real enjoyment.

"For Old Times' Sake."

"For old times' sake."

The simplest and the sweetest plea
That yearning love has learned to make,
So weak in wordy strength—ah, me!
So strong in soul intensity,
"For old times' sake." "For old times' sake,"
The strongest and the purest bond.
You truant wild rose of the brake
Ranks proud jacqueminot beyond,
Bids eyes grow dim and hearts grow fond
"For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake."

Men higher fill the greeting bowl,
And hand meets hand with heartler shake;
Soul owns the kindred boul of soul
And scorns the worldlings' cold control
'For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake!"

Exacting friendship! Captions level
Drug act old mem ries—bid them waxe,
And Feace, the gracious herald dove,
Shall bind your outraged shrines above
"For old times' sake." An Upright Judge.

[Chico Record.]
A peculiar case has just leaked out at Red Blue and is the talk of the town, especially at the con A peculiar case has just leaked out a field shift and is the talk of the town, especially at the common ner groceries. But the papers of that city have been as silent as the tomb on the matter. The particulars, as learned by a representative of the Record from a gentleman just down from Tehama's county seat, are about as follows. Last week one of the most prominent justices of the peace of the county got upon a rip-roaring jamboree, running with the "boys" and guzzling quarts of Tom and Jerry. This glorious spree occurred at a pright, after a brisk day's business in the office. The old justice continued his orgies until near the break of day, when he was taken home, not on a shutter, but supported between two companions. The next morning his honor came down town with his head swelled up as tight as a drum, and he felt ashamed of himself. He called his clerk into the office and arranged all the preliminaries for a trial, and had his clerk act for the time as a justice of the peace. His honor then proceeded to relate in his own court that he had been as drumk as a "b'iled" owl and was deserving of punishment. He therefore the total of the court of the time as a fund as a "bried" owl and was deserving of punishment. He therefore the court that he had been as drumk as a "b'iled" owl and was deserving of punishment. He therefore the court that he had been as drumk as a "b'iled" owl and was deserving of punishment. He therefore the proceeded with his usual business. Since then he has signed the pledge and is a strict teetotaler.

# OCEAN TO OCEAN;

# THE SEARCH FOR THE LAND OF GOLD

Thrilling Adventures of a Family Crossing the Plains in '49.

By M. QUAD of the Michigan Press, AUTHOR OF "THE HUNTER'S VISION," "NOO NOO." ETC.

[Copyrighted February, 1883.]

CHAPTER IV.

THE EVENTS OF A NIGHT. Shad was one of the two men detailed to stand mard. He was a brave and fearless fellow, not to be passed over in such an emergency. He asked that he might constitute one of the guard, and Adams insisted on taking the other place himself.

"It isn't likely that we shall have any trouble," he muttered to Shad, as they crept down beyond the wagons and took their stations to watch.

"Not the least bit," replied Shad, as he looked out upon the dark prairie and felt a chill. "Everything will go off as slick as deestrick school with a new schoolma'am."

out upon the dark prairie and feit a chil. "Everything will go off as slick as deestrick school with a new schoolma'am."

Both men felt quite certain that an attack would be made, and they each took a side of the valley and maintained the utmost vigilance to prevent a surprise. In case of an attack, they expected to have sufficient warning to enable them to rejoin their friends beyond the wagons.

Night came down dark and cloudy, with a fitful breeze, which made ghostly sounds as it sighed around the rocks and whistled loudly among the peaks. Peering out upon the prairie, the sentinels could not distinguish an object forty feet away. The shadows of night exert a wonderful influence over the spirit of the strongest man. There is something in the deepening gloom—the sighing of the winds—in the darkness itself, which awes the bravest spirit, and brings new thoughts.

Adams, leaning on his rifle and watching and listening, felt that he had been too obstinate and too revengeful. A kind word or an extended hand would have healed the breach between him and Shaw any moment during the past ten years, but he had held out like a wall. He began to blame himself, and as he heard the fierce wolves and the skulking coyotes calling to each other, he resolved that if his party but survived the night he would rejoin the main body as soon as possible next day, and, once rejoining them, he would walk up to his old neighbor, extend the hand of friendship, and frankly ask to be forgiven for his mulish obstinacy.

Just at that moment the breeze came stronger,

would want up to ms old neighbor, extend the hand of friendship, and frankly ask to be forgiven for his mulish obstinacy.

Just at that moment the breeze came stronger, and as it whistled around the rocks above him it seemed to wall: "Too late—too late!"

"Did you hear that?" whispered Shad, coming over to his side.

"Nothing but the wind!" replied the farmer; but the wail of the wind had set him in a tremble, and he felt as if the July weather was January cold.

"I want a drink of something to offset this heavy dew," he whispered to Shad. "Keep your eyes travelling while I go back for the bottle."

Shad shouldered his rifle and paced to and fro across the valley. He was watchful for two or three minutes, and then his swollen nose ached to reining him of the sledge-hammer blow it had received from the Indian's fist.

"I'd hke to catch him again!" solfloquized the young man. "Pin going to stay out in this country for some time, and if I ever do run across him I'll wollep —."

A hand was at his neck grasning it live a rice.

young man. This going to stay out in this country for some time, and it I ever do run across him I'll wollop — !"

A hand was at his neck, grasping it like a vise, and he saw several dusky figures in front of him. One of them took his rifie, and then he was led off down the base of the mountain to the south, so astonished that he made not the least resistance. Half a mile was traversed, and then he found himself in the midst of forty or fifty Indians, who were waiting the success of the movements of the scouting party. They were in a valley almost similar to the one in which the immigrants were encamped, and had a fire behind one of the rocks.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed Shad, as the Indian let go of his neck at last, and the whole band crowded around him. "Durn me, if I don't kinder admire anything done as slick as that!"

The Indians could understand that he was surprised, if not his words, and they crowded closer and scanned him more sharply. There was one who could speak and understand a few words of English, picked up at some of the frontier posts, and he stepped forward to interiogate the prisoner. "How many?" he asked, pointing up the mountain toward the immigrants.

"Just 564," promptly replied Shad, "and every man as well armed and as hungry for blood as a pirate?"

The Indian could not comprehend his figures,

The Indian could not comprehend his figures, and after some delay repeated the question.

"Exactly 800," replied Shad. "I counted them just before dark, and if there's a man less I'll hoe your comfield tor nothing!"

The Indians consulted together, and then the interpreter drew his tomahawk, waved it around, and repeated his inquiry.

"Now I'll be choked if I answer another durned question!" said Shad, sitting down on the grass.

"I know what manners is as well as any Injun ever born, and you don't git nothing more out of me."

The Indian could not comprehend his figures,

Some of the Indians laughed, while others

grunted their satisfaction or astonishment. Instead of finding a cringing victim, they had a prisoner who exhibited not the least signs of fear or cowardice. They could not understand it, and for some time they conversed among themselves, and gave him no further attention. At length he saw that all but four of them were making ready to go down and attack the immigrants. He knew that a battle with such odds in the Indians' favor was almost certain victory, and he rose to his foot

that a battle with such odds in the Indians' favor was almost certain victory, and he rose to his feet and said:
"Don't go down there, my friends! There's over 2000 Buckeyes piled into that valley, and six months in the hospital is the least any of you will get! As Deacon Davis used to say at prayer-meeting: Young man, be warned in time!" He accompanied his words with such earnest gestures that the Indians haited and consulted again. They addressed several words to him in the dialect, but when he shook his head the interpreter again put bis question.

that the Indians haited and consulted again. They addressed several words to him in the dialect, but when he shook his head the interpreter again put when he shook his head the interpreter again put his question.

Shad held up his hands, fingers wide apart, and then lowered and raised them half a dozen times. The Indians understood that some thirty or forty immigrants were in the valley, and their preparations were made with more caution than before.

"I'd give a ton of hay to be down there!" growled Shad, as he saw the redskins move away. "Thirty-seven agin four; somebody's going to git injured, I'm afeard!"

As the Indians moved away, the four sentinels squatted down around the prisoner, paying less attention to him than in listening for sounds of the expected battle. The warriors on the right and left of Shad were seven or eight feet away, while those in front were not three feet distant, their moceasins almost touching his boots. Shad was muscular and athletic, able to turn a handspring as neatly as a circus performer, and he made up his mind that he could escape. He bent forward several times and pulled at the grass, so that a sudden motion should, not startle them, and directly he got his feet under him, collected all his muscles and went over the heads of the Indians with a whirl. He was up and off like a deer. But one of them was upon his back in an instant, and he was captured and led back.

"Growl and be durned—I guess a feller can amose himself, even if he is a prisoner," he retorted, as the Indians crowded him down into his old place and growled savagely at his attempted escape.

A moment after the sharp ring of a score of rifles came to their ears, and they knew that the battle had begun. Shad caught the echo of the immigrants' revolvers and the hoarse shouts of the white men as they encouraged each other, and he knew that they had not been caught napping. The firing lasted five or six minutes and then suddenly ceased. The Indians strained their ears to catch the grant yell which would signalize a

CHAPTER V.

GRAYBEARD AGAIN.

Graybeard felt certain that the foolhardy immigrants would be attacked before morning, and his object was to descend the mountain as soon as possible.

Leaping over rocks and twisting around peaks, he at length dashed into a large cave whose mouth faced the east. Sitting in its mouth one could have a view by daylight of full nity miles to the east over the great overland trail.

It was a singular home, but Graybeard was a singular man. Thousands of immigrants had looked up the shaggy wall, and let their eyes roam over the crags and peaks of the Humboldt, and they would have denied that a panther could have made its way to the crest. If any one had caught sight of a moving object up there at that dizzy height, he would have thought it an eagle soaring about, or one of the great prairie vultures waiting and watching for its feast.

The cave was of solid rock, and contained nothing but a bed of skins and a few cooking utensils. Its walls were smoke-stained and the bed bore marks of long use—proofs to any eye that the singular being had imbabited his eyrie for months or years.

He halted only long enough to refill his powder-GRAYBEARD AGAIN.

crevasse with all the confidence of one measuring the distance by daylight.

At length, after three hours' travelling, he turned from the canyon into the broad pass, and the campiers of the main party of immigrants were before him. He was upon the sentinels with his stealthy tread before they saw or heard him, but the expected reproof did not come. Stalking into the camp he was not a moment in ascertaining that the party he had seen in the valley were a part of the caravan which he had saved from destruction a few nights before.

"You are a parcel of idiots to fight among yourselves!" he interrupted, as one of the men began to excuse the separation by stating what had occurred. "Ten of you must follow me without delay!"

'The valley could be held by ten men against any force of Indians, and the number he asked for could well be spared. Ten men quickly arned

eurred. "Ten of you must follow me without delay?"

The valley could be held by ten men against any force of Indians, and the number he asked for could well be spared. Ten men quickly armed themselves to accompany him, receiving his explanations with something like guilt, as they reflected that they might have done more to heal the breach and prevent the separation. It was seven miles to the mouth of the pass, and they prayed that they might not be too late as they followed Graybeard down the rocky road at a run.

Mile after mile was trave sed without a word, and finally the mouth of the pass was reached, and they turned down the base of the range. As they file so they yell so the at tacking Indians were the dens, and they remark the first of indistance the sease of the attack final shad gone, and, suspecting what had happened, the roused up his three companions. When the attack came they were as well prepared as they could be. Using the wagons for a breastwork, they made a guilant fight, but the Indians were swarming in upon them when Graybeard arrived to change the victory of the redskins into disastrous defeat. Finding themselves attacked in the rear, they escaped from the trap as quickly as possible, and retreated up the mountain.

The new comers had hardly been welcomed, when we comers had hardly been welcomed, when he was an aretreated up the mountain.

The new comers had hardly been welcomed, when we comers had hardly been welcomed when he was not provided the strain of the total state of the search of the escaped immigrants and retreated up the mountain.

The other we come had escaped unhardment, and retreated up the mountain.

The other men had escaped unhardment and retreated the wagon he had so bravely defended, and her grief was terrible. She had encouraged him in his foolbardy determination, when he was soon additional cause for lamentation. The other men had escaped unhardment, and they shuddered at the narrow escape.

There was soon additional cause for lamentation. The other men had escaped unha

price for the privilege of carrying our their programme.

"Harness up without delay!" commanded Graybeard, as the excitement had somewhat subsided.

The men were only too willing to obey, and the teams were soon ready to move, the corpse of the dead farmer being taken along in his own wagon. Satisfying hinself that no Indians were lurking near, Graybeard led the way around, to and up the dark pass, and just before daylight the wagons reached the valley where the main party was encamped.

camped.

The excitement was intense for a time. The The excitement was intense for a time. The seeeders were eagerly welcomed back, and one and all, not excepting Shaw and his wife, gathered around the wagon and spoke words of sympathy to the bereaved widow. The wind had spoken a true warning when it cried "Too late!" in the ears of the farmer, but it was not too late for those who had been his bitter enemies to stretch out their hands, and ask the widow to forgive. It was a sad, sad hour, but without it those hearts would have been as hard as ever, and Shaw would have muttered a curse as he thought of his hated neighbor.

"What about Shad and the girl?" inquired one of the men, as the wailing woman grew more quiet, and the camp had been restored to order. "We can do nothing until daylight," answered the scout, and he stretched himself out on the rocky path as if to sleep.

said:
"I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my

said:
"I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication. I poired out my complaint before Him; I showed before Him, my trouble.
"Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt receive me; Thou shalt stretch forth Thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and Thy right hand shall save me.
"Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in His ways.
"The Lord preserveth the stranger; He relieveth the fatherless and the widow; when thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt le down, and thy sleep shalt be sweet."

'The immigrants uncovered their heads and were filled with an awe which could not be entirely shaken off for hours.

When the grave had been filled in, Graybeard walked down the pass, going east, from whence they had come, and the wagons were driven after him.

A WIDE-AWARE CAPTIVE. Shad's heart gave a great bound as he caught ight of Birdie. He was thankful that she had

Shad's heart gave a great bound as he caught sight of Birdie. He was thankful that she had not been killed: sorry that she had been captured, and yet rather glad that he was on hand a captive himself, with some hope of aiding her. He was going over to where she sat on the horse in front of an Indian, when one of the warriors roughly repuised him.

"You want to be a leetle careful who you push around," warned Shad, standing up very straight. "I can stand as much as any other man, but there's such a thing as going a leetle too far."

The Indians grunted, pushed him about, and and finally signed to him to mount one of the horses. Nearly all of them had mounted, and they were evidently intending to move away as soon as possible. When he was astride of his horse his feet were lashed under the animal's belly, and then one of the Mohaves took the end of the lasso, so as to guide the animal's movements.

"I see you, Birdie," he shouted as the horses moved down the valley. "Keep up good courage, and I'll bet a hop-yard that we come out free and clear."

He was going to say more, but the Indian raised his tomahawk in a threatening manner, and Shad knew what was meant. The horses struck a gallop and moved to the south along the base of the range, and the two captives were so widely separated that Shad did not catch another glimpse of the girl.

"Looks like rain," he said, guiding his horse

of the girl.
"Looks like rain," he said, guiding his horse

"Looks like rain," he said, guiding his horse nearer the Indian.

The Mohave growled out something without turning his head.

"A good rain now would make a splendid oat crop, el;" continued shad.

The Indian partly drew his tomahawk, and snarled like a wolf.

"Got the glums, have you?" growled Shad, shying his horse a little further away. "Durn ye, I say: durn—durn—durn ye, and be hanged to your confounded greasy old top not—whoop."

The Indian had no reply, and Shad 'turned his horse until the two animals were galloping along at the same pace and about twenty feet apart. He had been searched and stripped of everything in his pockets, but he felt that the lashings around his ankles were not so tight as when they started, and he thought he could work his feet out of them.

hem. Having an unusually long arm, Shad could reach Having an unusually long arm, Shad could reach down to the lashings almost without bending his back. Whistling and muttering, and keeping the horse as far from his captor as possible, the young man worked at the thongs until his feet were free. It lacked not more than half an hour of daylight then, and the party were riding along the prairie about thirty rods from the base of the mountain. "I wish I had a feather bed to fall on!" whispered Shad, as he began working back on the horse, preparatory to slipping off. Working back until he was ready, he let go of the horse's mane, and the animal galloped out from under him. "Now pick up your hoofs and make gravel fly!" warned Shad, as he started for the mountain. He had only reached it when he heard a yell from the Indians, and he knew that they had discovered his escape.

The base of the range was fringed with bushes, and Shad pushed his way through these and for-

bore marks of long use—proofs to any eye that the singular being had inhabited his eyrie for months or years.

He halted only long enough to refill his powder-horn and stow away a handful of bullets, and was then off over the mountain, making his way over or around the huge boulders as if born on the crags. It came dusk while he was yet pursuing his rough way, but presently he descended into a canyon, and the route was then less difficult.

One would have thought that he would fear the gaunt wolves which snarled and growled as he drove then out of his path, but he seemed not to mind them. The canyon was enveloped in midnight darkness, yet he did not halt his pace, and made no stumbles. A turn was made here to avoid a rock which had fallen from a hundred feet above, and again he made the leap across a

high rose before him, and he sat down on a little plateau of rock about ten feet square. Daylight was breaking in the cast, but he believed that he had a retreat where discovery was almost impossible. The gloom cleared away rapidly, and in a short time he could see the Indians galloping around below him. Stretching out flat, he reduced the chances of discovery, and could yet observe all that transpired below. Some of the Indians were three or four miles away, having extended the search; but the main body were at the edge of the bushes below the watching fugitive. They seemed to be convinced that he was hiding somewhere along the fringe, and as soon as daylight came they dismounted and commenced a search.

"Poor little girl!" sighed Shad, as his eye caught sight of Birdie. "But ye needu't be afteard—I'm on hand to protect ye to the last drop of my blood!"

In a tight spot."

He descended the last rock, and as he stepped out of the bushes he saw the whole band of Indians three or four miles away, riding to the southeast to reach Gunpowder mountain, fifty miles away. He must travel the distance on foot, and he set out at a vigorous pace and maintained it until he

or space and maintained it until he become the special content of th

"No; only her adopted daughter," replied the woman, and then, glad of a chance to gossip a little, she went on and related the whole story to the mysterious man before her. He turned his face away so that no one could watch its workings, and he sat like a statue until the woman had finished.

"How did the woman act—look—what did she say who say her?" he asked in a low voice.

and he sat like a statue until the woman had finished.

"How did the woman act—look—what did she say—who saw her?" he asked in a low voice.

"I did not see her," replied the woman, "but Mrs. Adams was there. I don't remember that the strange lady told her name, or anything of her history, and yet I am quite sure that she said something to lead the woman to suspect all about They said she kept saying: "Oh, God! forgive me—forgive me—may—!"

"What!" thundered the scout, leaping to his feet and almost bending over the woman, "did she mention any name?"

"I—I believe not," replied the woman. The look and actions of the man had frightened her, and she was afraid that he meant to do her bodily injury. She was going to tell him the name which the dying woman had repeated hundreds of times in her ravings, but now she dared not.

Graybeard peered into her face for a moment, seeming to read her thoughts, and then he went out upon the prairie and walked to and fro, like one buried in deep thought.

"We shall all be murdered if we let him direct us!" whispered the woman to her husband. "Did you see his eyes?—he is a lunatic! I believe he means to cut all our throats!"

And thereupon the woman fell to weeping, and her husband almost wished that he had never seen the eccentric-acting stranger.

A long hour passed, and yet Graybeard continued to walk to and fro. Some of the immigrants were becoming impatient that no move was being made toward the rescue of the prisoners, and they were about to interrupt him when they heard a sharp whoop, and a hunter suddenly dashed up, coming from the direction of Hastings Pass. He fung himself off his horse and shook Graybeard's hand as if heartily glad to see him, and the scout's gloominess of mind changed at once. The two men had a few minutes' conversation, and then they approached the immigrants, and Graybeard said:

"I want of the man from among you, and we shall set out in search at once."

said:
"I want one man from among you, and we shall "I want one man from among you, and we shall set out in search at once."

He selected a man named Brooks, a hardy, fearless farmer, and while they were preparing their horses the stranger sat down on the grass, and one of the women brought him food and drink.

"Who is that man?" inquired one of the immigrants, sitting down beside the new-comer and pointing to Graybeard.

"Oh, ho! ho!" laughed the hunter, as if heartily pleased. "But, in course, ye don't know him, though ye'd not ask the question if ye'd been on the prairies a month longer. That's Graybeard, that is."

"And who is Graybeard," persisted the immigrant.

the prairies a month longer. That's Graybeard, that is."

"And who is Graybeard," persisted the immigrant.

"I won't call ye a fool," replied the hunter, "cause ye are a stranger out here, but I thought everybody knew him. He's the heaviest Injunfighter, and the keenest hunter who ever rode over grass. He kin wollop more Injuns and kill more buffler than any two men on the prairies. Didn't ye never hear of the King of the Plains?"

"Yes—yes—I've read a novel about him! He's the man that saved a fort once, and—""

"The very same," replied the hunter, "but I haven't time to tell ye the half of his olings. He'll get them prisoners back if he has to walk mto the Mohave village and fight the hull crowd lwith his ramrod!"

There was no time to say more before Graybeard signified that he was ready for the start, and the taree mounted and galloped away to the south, holding their horses at a steady canter.

"Make for Gunpowder, I s'pose?" inquired the hunter, whose name was Tom, as they rode along down the base.

Graybeard nodded his head in reply. Knowing almost every mile of prairie and mountain for 300 miles in every direction from Hastings Pass, he was aware that the Mohaves had a large village at the southwest corner of Gunpowder mountain, they would, of course, take their captives there before making any attempt to dispose of them.

It was not the plan to hurry any before dark. They could ride down the range a dezen or sixteen miles safely enough, but the journey across the level plain to Gunpowder must be made under cover of darkness. It was yet early in the afternoon when they halted under the frowning rocks to want until sundown. The immigrant had been broken of his rest for several nights, and, obeying the injunction of the seout, he stretched out and went to sleep, while the two men drew out their pipes and smoked and talked.

Tom Elliott had known the strange man called Graybeard nearly five years, much longer than since the gold excitement had started the craypeople across the plains. He had addeny appeare

back and ride from fort to fort to look after the man he was hunting.

The was a now. Indian-fighter from the first, He did not go out of his course to slay, but he fought with all the ferceity of a tiger when attacked, and had sent many a Mohave and Apache to his last rest. So great was his renown among the redskins that they had nicknamed him "Death Face."

In riding to and fro Graybeard had made many acquaintances among the hardy scouts and hunters and they called him the King of the Plains.

warning.
"There's a new white man among the Mohaves," said Tom, as the two conversed on this and that.
"They say he's the wickedest renegade who ever handled o rile." "Where is he from?" asked Graybeard, but in a tone which showed that he had no interest. "From Fort Union just now, Bill said, but he ain't a chap as has been on the grass long. They think he was down among the Greasers."

Fort Union was 170 miles to the southeast. Graybeard remembered his call there two or three mouths before but said nothing, and Tom went months before, but said nothing, and Tom went

months before, but said nothing, and from went on.

"They caught him stealing, and it was hang or travel with him. But he's paid 'em back twice over killing soldiers and running off stock. I'd gin some buffler meat to git my rifle on him once." They wandered from the subject again, and when it began to grow dusk they called to the immigrant, mounted and were off at a hard gallop.

THE MOHAVES' PRIZE. Had Graybeard and his immigrants been ten minutes later on the night of the fight, every person in the little valley would have been murdered. The Indians had broken through the line of defence, and were certain of victory, when a terrible fire was opened on them from the rear, and they dashed out as best they could. Birdie, with the other women, was running about in great excite. ment, when she was suddenly selzed and dragged along under one of the wagons, and out upon the prairie. The daring redskin was near captured before he could lift the half-insensible girl upon the saddle and climb up after her, but he escaped the volley fired at him, and was soon out of range. The capture of two prisoners was compensation for their killed and wounded, and the Mohaves did not intend another attack. As the reader knows, they made their way down the range and then struck off for Gunpowder mountain. powder mountain.

Shad's escape was discovered within five minufes after he left the horse, but the reader has also seen that he was not recaptured, owing perhaps to the appearance of the grizzly at a critical moment.

moment.

There was no hope for Birdil, When daylight came she understood that Shad had escaped, and while she rejoiced at the fact her heart sank as she thought of her own fate. Reflecting that Adams' party of immigrants were too few to think of pursuit, she knew that no help could come from the main body, and was not likely to from any other quarter; and she came to the determination that it was useless to induge in the least hope.

The Indians collected as soon as clear of the bear and headed directly for their village, reaching it in about nihe hours. Being so far from any

shook her roughly as she did not allower, and their own language.

Black Fox this nickname has seen her before, and he will tell you all about it?

Blide was led back, and she heard the Indians bolding a council over her case for an hour or more, but of course understood not a word of what was passing. From the first moment of seeing the renegade she had been endeavoring to call to mind when and where she had seen him before, it was not on the plains; not at her home in Onio; and she could not, for the life of her, remember where it was. But, in a general way, she had a recollection of the face, and of the voice, which insolved her with such terror. It was not with the heard them, and she felt that her fate had been given over to his hands by the Indian terror of the waster of the heard them, and she felt that her fate had been given over to his hands by the Indian terror of the which I write as now, but the young girl had read of the savage Indians and of the savage doings of white men who had been outlawed from civilization for their misdeeas. To be a captive in the hands of the Mohaves was as good as being dead, but if she were turned over to the renegade the last hope would die out at once.

To sleep was impossible for one so situated. The village grew quiet after a line, except the neighling of horses and the barking of dogs. The girl was aware that over a summary of the last her of the relation of the regade; but the step was sleep, Eirtle heard feotsteps cautiously approaching. Her heart beat faster as she thought of the renegade; but the step was so lengther death, that high, when it was assured him on the morrow at any hour he might name.

Who was it? It was quite a long time before hie question was answered. Some one crawled around the lagk side of the lodge, cautiously endeavered to lift the skins, and failing, finally went away, or so the girl thought, she had resumed level of the lodge, and partly uspected the routh.

The ferce old squaw wanted revenge for the loss of her son, and she could not get

CHAPTER IX. A RECRUIT-TOM'S PLAN. Riding along at a steady lope, hour after hour wore away, and half the distance to the mountain had been passed when the horse rode by Grayhalt. Peering through the gloom, the scout saw a figure looming up a few feet away. All had halted, and for a moment all gazed at the figure in astonishment. Then, as Graybeard unslung his rifle and urged his horse forward, they heard a growling earlier.

smucht. Then, as Graybeard instang his the and urged his horse forward, they heard a growling caution.

"Keep off, you greasy old scalp-takers! I've got to that p'int where I'd as lief shed a whole barrel of blood as one gallon!"

"Why, that's Shad!" exclaimed Brooks, pushing in closer. "Hello, Shad! is that you?"

"You can bet a whole hay-mow it is!" replied the young man, as he came forward. "Seems to me you three fellers are mighty reckless to be out here alone at this time o' night."

The men dismounted, and in the course of fifteen minutes Shad had told the story of his adventures and heard what they had to say. He was overjoyed at the prospect of rescuing the girl, and the trio were rather glad at the addition to their number. He clumbed up behind Brooks, and Tom gave him one of his revolvers. His story made it certain that the Mohaves had proceeded to their village, and the Mohaves had proceeded to their village, and the object was to reach the mountain as soon as possible.

Gallouing on with scargely a halt they drew up

possible.

Galloping on, with scarcely a halt, they drew up at the base of Mount Gunpowder about 2 o'clock in the morning. Graybeard had planned to strike the mountain about two miles above the Indian village, and as the party dismounted he unfolded his further plans. Two miles further up the base was a canyon, and half a mile up the canyon was a bit of valley where the horses could be kept without much fear of discovery. Neither Shad nor Brooks were experienced enough to be trusted in the Indian village, and they were therefore despatched with the horses for the canyon, and Graybeard and Tom made their further arrangements alone.

spatched with the horses for the canyon, and Graybeard and Tom made their further arrangements alone.

Before the horses wentaway Tom untied a bundle from his saddie, and unroiled a complete outfit for a Mohave warrior, one that he had removed from a slain redskin. Graybeard looked upon the garments with contempt. He believed that he could go into the village without a disguise, and was determined to do so.

"I don't say as ye couldn't, but I say ye won't," replied Tom. "Thaven't had any fun for a month, and ye have got to turn the job over to me."

He knew Graybeard well, and he knew that if the scout got into the village and was attacked he would fight until they had killed or captured him. Such an event would swamp the enterprise entirely, and must not occur. Tom had considerable hope that he could bring the girl safely out. He spoke the Mohave tongue with great fluency, and it was not the first time he had plauned to play the part of an Indian. Graybeard held out against his arguments for awhile, but finally consented to go down within half a mile of the village, and there await the success or deteat of the enterprise. Tom made a fine-looking Indian, and as the two stepped off toward the village, Graybeard pronounced the deception complete. They met with nothing until they reached the point where the seout was to halt, and then, with a last word of caution, he sat down on a rock and Tom was out of sight the next moment.

The hunter knew that he ran three chances of

ment.

The hunter knew that he ran three chances of reaching the girl, The hunter knew that he ran three chances of discovery and death to one of rescuing the girl, but he did not let the thought disturb him. Taking a slow and careless step, he walked into the village without a care for the dogs or the sleeping forms. Passing the door of a lodge, he espied a rifle, powder-horn and buliet-pouch on the grass, and he possessed himself of the articles without disturbing any one. His own weapons, with the exception of a revolver, had been left with his companion.

panion.
It was no great feat to find the captive's lodge.

panion.

It was no great feat to find the captive's lodge. In fact he ran upon it almost before he was ready for the discovery. Glancing at the outstretched form of the slumbering sentinel, he passed on and made the tour of the village before coming back. He formed a correct estimate of numbers, and knew that there were not men enough within a hundred miles to rescue the girl by force. Remembering that the name of the chief was White Bear, he sauntered back to the lodge, stepping over sleepers and kicking the cur-dogs out of his path. The sentinel was still asleep, and Tom bent over and shook him by the shoulder.

"My brother should be called the Eagle, because he is such a keen watcher," said the hunter, as the Indian awoke.

"I was only listening," replied the Indian, rubbing his eyes and becoming very wakeful all at once. Tom laughed as he said:

"White Bear did not mean that you should watch all night. I have come to take your place; go to your lodge, brother, and may you sleep like one of the rocks above us!"

The Indian went off without another word, and Tom congratulated himself that his plans could not fail. Sire ching out, that no suspicion might be aroused in case any of the inmates of the next lodge were awake, he remained thus until certain that the camp was asleep, and then he rose up to accompish the most difficult part of his plan—to waken the girl without creating an alarm. Having no doubt that she was fast asleep, he thought to crawl to her side before making his presence known. She wis wide awake and watching him. She saw the feathers in his hair, his dress, and believed him an Indian.

The red skin was intending to murder her! She realzed it as he came nearer and put out his hand to touch her, and she uttered a scream of terror which was heard from end to end of the village.

[To BE CONTINUED.]

AN UNLUCKY MAN.

The Mishaps and Misfortunes Which Have Befallen a Young Man of Georgia.

By request, a young man still living in Griffin, Ga., wrote a list of the accidents and lamentable occurrences of his short career, and sent it to the Atlanta Constitution. It is as follows:

1. At the age of 5 years I received a very hard fall from a chair while experimenting with it. It hurt me very badly, knocking out three of my front teeth.

2. Seeing an expert repressaling in Griffin and

2. Seeing an expert rope-walker in Griffin, and thinking that I could equal him, I went home, got on the rence, fell and stuck a paling through my loot, giving me severe pain for a week or two.

3. I was playing "shinny" at the Sam Bailey Institute one afternoon after school (when I ought to have gone home), and happened to get on the wrong side, when one of my friends by accident knocked me senseless with a stick. This was not a very bad hurt, sa I was brought to in the course of an hour or two.

4. I went to a circus, and seeing how well the circus riders could act their part I thought I could do equally as well. I "tackied" a loose horse, stood upon him backwards, laying the whip on to him while he was at full speed. I fell off, which came very near killing me.

5. I tried to slide down the rope during erection of the Methodist Church steeple. I did this successfully.

5. I tried to slide down the rope during erection of the Methodist Church steeple. I did this successfully.

6. I was so successful at the above act that I tried the swing at the college, standing without holding to the ropes while way up in the air. I wasn't very successful at this feat. I fell from the swing, my schoolmates picking me up, thinking that I was dead.

7. Not much sooner had I recovered from this fall than one of my associates ran by me as I was on my way home and pushed me off the platform at the depot. I was burt bretty bad. A gentleman who was near by saw the scene, took me up in his arms and carried me home. I recovered from this by morning.

8. I was wrestling with a comrade on a dray while it was running fast, when I fell, the dray running over me and came very near breaking both legs.

9. I climbed a tree and fell, sticking a large stob through my hand, from which I might say that I suffered exeruciating pain.

10. I was at some kind of foolishness (I don't remember what) and knocked my shoulder out of place for a few days.

11. I was carrying around the Griffin Daily News one cold wintry morning and had to carry a paper away out to Mr. T. G. Manley's, and I dreaded ft. But, with a resolution of attending to my business so as to please my employers (Messrs. Alexander and Brown, I believe was the firm), I ran out in the direction of his house and fell, sticking another stop in my head. I thought I way and saw my brother Tom sitting down by the fire, and asked him to finish carrying around my papers, that I might perhaps die. I recovered from this in a week or two, and was all O. K. again.

12. I was practising the sleight-of-hand trick and

again.

12. I was practising the sleight-of-hand trick and swallowed a button, but it would not come out of my nose as it would out of the sleight-of-hand I had

swallowed a button, but it would not come out of my nose as it would out of the sleight-of-hand I had seen.

13. I tried all my skill at farming with a cousin in a Meriwether county, and was out one bright morning cutting stove wood when I cut off three of my toes. The doctor sewed them on, and for seven months I suffered awfully. I used crutches for some time. I would see how good I could walk on them, and fell several times, setting me back a month or so. My toes did not do to suit me, so I took my poeket-knife and cut one of them off, making them even.

14. I started me a pea crop, and one night as I was by the stove, where the cook was boiling peas for the cow, stuck one in my ear, which made me hard of bearing, and I informed my father of the fact, and he carried me up to Dr. Drewry, who said if the pea had remained in my ear all night I might have died.

15. I went to the machine shop and was testing my skill at machinery, when a gauge lathe threw a piece of timber at me, knocking me senseless. I fell from the stair steps at the same shop, which laid me up for several days and came near breaking my arm.

16. I chauged to turving bedposts on handlathe, was caught in the same, my shirt was torn off, me, which was the only resort to have saved my life.

17. I was engaged in some other business at the

lathe, was caught in the same, my shirt was torn off.me, which was the only resort to have saved my life.

17. I was engaged in some other business at the machine shop, and accidentally had another shirt torn off me.

18. The shop closed, and I went to wheat threshing, cutting bands, stuck a large butcherknife through my leg, stopping me for weeks.

19. With a desire to return to the machine shop, I went down to Barnesville to work for Captain J. C. McMichael, and first got a thumb mashed in a gauge-lathe, and afterward a pile of lumber fell on me that the hands had great difficulty in removing in time to save me.

20. While working in the same shop, at other machinery, the end of my thumb was cut off, and worst of all, while working with a rip-saw sawing timber, a piece flew from the saw, striking me in the breast, and though I was killed. Telegraphing to my mether of this occurrence, they took me to my boarding-house, where I lay senseless for two days and nights before I was able to turn. Was brought home, remained a few days and returned, when the shop was burnt up.

21. At the burning of the shop I fell from off top of the house near a well, and all regarded me in the well, but I made my escape.

The man says that the above list is all he can readily recall, but hints that a little reflection might add other events to the list.

KANSAS CITY.

A Talk With an Enthusiastic Missourian.

The Future Greatness of the Gate City of the West.

Its Remarkable Growth as a Grain and Cattle Market.

One of the curious facts brought out by the ensus of the United States is that regarding the centre of population of the country. According to Mr. Henry Gannett, geographer of the tenth census, the centre of population was in 1880 latitude 39° 4'8", longitude 34° 39' 40". This point is in Kentucky, eight miles west by south of the heart of Cincinnati, one mile from the south bank of the Ohio river and two and one-half miles south-east of the village of Taylorsville. It is curious to note the steady advance of the centre of population, which may be called the "star of npire," in a westward direction. In 1790 the centre was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore; 1810, forty miles northwest by west of Washington; in 1820, sixteen miles north of Woodstock; in 1830, nineteen miles west southwest of Moore-field; in 1840, sixteen miles southeast of Clarksburg; in 1850, twenty-three miles southeast of Parkersburg; in 1860, twenty miles south of Chillicothe; in 1870, forty-eight miles east by north of Chicinnati, and in 1880 as already

The geographical centre of the United States is in Kansas, hundreds of miles west of the centre of population, but the distance between them is being constantly though slowly lessened. Some enthusiastic Kansians maintain that their State will in good time contain not only the centre of derritory, but also of population. Whether it will or not depends on many considerations, the chief of which are soil, climate and facilities for ocean

The Centre of Population

will lie in that direction from the geographical centre where lie the finest and most numerous centre where he the finest and most numerous harbors, the most available seaports for international commerce, the greatest facilities for inland communication, the most productive soil and the most moderate climate and its remoteness from the centre of area will, when time enough has clapsed to allow the population to become distributed and assume a proper equilibrium, be in direct proportion to the superiority of the advantages enumerated.

But this is not to be a dissertation on the census But this is not to be a dissertation on the census or on the future growth of the republic. It concerns simply Kansas City, and was suggested by an interview with Mr. Isaac Whittaker, a welknown business man of that city, who was lately in Boston upon a visit. Mr. Whittaker is an enthusiastic believer in the present and future importance of the Gate City of the West, as the place of his residence is called.

"Kansas City," he said, "is situated geographically at the ceptre of the United States. It stands near the confluence of the Missouri and Kansas rivers, on the right bank of the former stream, and near the boundary line of Kausas, but it lies, despite its name, in the State of Missouri."

sourt."
"What is the distance from St. Louis of Chicago,
Mr. Whittaker?" asked the reporter. "An easterner
does not easily get his bearings in the western

"We are some 500 miles from Chicago," was the reply, "and 235 from St. Leuis. The town was laid out as long ago as 1830, but it didn't grow very rapidly till a few years before the war, and then the war checked it again, but since the war its growth has been remarkable. In 1860 the population was less than 4500, but in 1870 it was already over 32,000 and in 1880 had reached 55,800, making it the thirtieth city in the country in size. Today there is not less than 75,000 inhabitants in the city, and it is booming along at the same rate still. There is every reason in the world why it should grow.

"The Surrounding Country is Fertile and abounds in minerals. The river communica-tion is excellent in three directions, and eleven railroads converge in the city. In 1865 there wasn't a railroad in any direction, but where there was then a dense forest we now have a grand union depot, and in place of the stage roads we have eleven lines of railroad, running, all told, fifty trains a day. These roads are the Union Pacific to Denver; the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe to San Diego, Cal., and to Mexico and Arizona; the Missouri Pacific, running east to St. Louis and west to Omaha; the Chicago and one to St. Louis; the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, running into Iowa and connecting with all the roads that lead into the great Northwest; the Hannibal & St. Joseph to Chicago; the Burlington route to Denver; the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Guif road to Springfield, Mo., connecting with all the southwestern roads and the road to Indian Territory; the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs road to Council Bluffs, Iowa; the Kansas City, Lawrence and Southern, running southwest to the Indian Territory line; and the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific running to St. Louis through railroads converge in the city. In 1865 there ouis & Pacific running to St. Louis through rthern Missouri. All these roads have branches Louis & Pacific running to St. Louis through northern Missouri. All these roads have branches and connections so that you can go anywhere in almost a straight line.

"In addition to all these roads," continued Mr. Whittaker, "there are new roads building or being extended through all that country on a scale that the people in the East have no idea of. For instance, there's the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe. This road has brought Kansas, colorado, New Mexico and Arizona into easy communication with Kansas City and quite recently has formed connection with Guaymas, on the Gulf of California, 1600 or 1700 miles away. At El Paso the Santa Fe road connects with the Mexican Central, which is in operation to Chihuahua, a distance of 225 miles. The Mexican Central is already built a distance of nearly 300 miles from the City of Mexico toward Chihuahua, and by the first of January next you'll be able to go direct by rall from Kansas City to the City of Mexico."

"Yes," said the western gentleman, in reply to a question; "the railroads are

The Chief Source of the Growth and present importance of Kansas City. You see, with such an enormous territory tributary to it on account of all these roads, the city can't help but

with such an enormous territory tributary to it on account of all these roads, the city can't help but grow. It is new rapidly filling up, and, inside of fifteen years, according to cool, intelligent observers, we shall have a population of at least 200,000. All the tributary territory is rich in mineral resources, has a most fertile soil and wholesome and agreeable climate, lies in the great agricultural bett of the continent, is hear the greatest and finest grazing lands in the world, and lies at the outlet of a great region of gold, silver, lead, iron and coal mines, and is the port of entry, as it were, for the supplies and other merchandise for all that region.

"With such natural advantages," he added, with enthusiasm, "the city ought to become one of the greatest manufacturing centres in the world, and at the same time it ought to be a great depot for live stock and agricultural supplies. Grain is received at Kansas City from an area which embraces the State of Kansas and parts of Missouri and Nebraska, while the cattle trade is drawn from Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Nebraska, western lowa, Indian Territory and the Territory of Wyoming. This is owing to the magnificent railroad facilities of the city, and by the same means the territory over which our jobbing and wholesale trade extends includes Colorado, New Mexico, Texas, the western half of Missouri, the southwestern quarter of Iowa and the southern half of Nebraska."

"What do you call the chief industry of the city?" was asked.

"The live-stock and packing interests are the heaviest. St. Louis used to have no fear of any competitor in this line west of the Mississippi, but she has already lost her lead. A better market and better facilities have enabled Kansas City to take a position above St. Louis and become the second place in the United States as a live-stock and packing centre. Here are some figures that show the facts: In 1878 the cattle receipts amounted to 175,344, in 1880 to 676,477, and in 1882 to 963,036;

The Receipts

in the same years amounted to 36,000, 50,000 and 80,000 respectively in round numbers, and the shipments corresponded very closely to the receipts in the case of all the different classes of live stock.

"The broad prairies from which cur stock yards are supplied are covered during three-quarters of the year with nutritious grasses, making the raising of live stock easy and economical, and the extent of the grazing lands render it certain that Kansas City will be one of the largest live stock markets in the country. The packing industry is destined to be greater in our city than in any other city in the world. The city is in the centre of the great corn belt of the continent, and hence enjoys a great advantage over cities less centrally located. Some years ago Ohio, Indiana and Illinois comprised the corn belt, but now it is working westward and already embraces Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa. The railroads, which reach out in every direction from Kansas City will enable her to defy competition in the commerce and manufactures dependent on or connected with the live stock and packing industry. As I said, Kansas City holds the second place among the ten great packing centres in the United States, but it is only a year since she stood sixth. To show the growth of this industry you have these figures: In 1878, 18, 766 cattle and 349,096 hogs were packed in Kansas City; in 1879, 29,141 cattle and 368,830 hogs; in 1880, 30,922 cattle and 539,097 hogs; in 1881, 46,350 cattle and 857,823 hogs, and in 1882, 64,559 cattle and 857,823 hogs, and in 1882, 64,559 cattle and 857,823 hogs, and in 1882, 64,559 cattle and 87,823 hogs. The falling of last year in the pork packing is owing to a failure in the corn crop the previous year.

"Then there is the grain trade. Other cities have made a great effort to control the trade, but without success. Last year Kansas City received 9,203,503 bushels of grain, as against 4,092,616

of the city are also a subject of boasting by ou people. These figures tell of some of the chief branches: Rolling mills, daily average production 160 tons, employing 700 men and having a capital of \$600,000; several extensive foundries, smelting and refining works, with an annual product of ing and refining works, with an annual product of the value of \$3,600,000; a single stove factory, with an annual product of 1200 stoves; boiler and engine works; an artificial stone company; several distilling companies, among the largest in the West; milling companies; marble and gravite companies; brick yards employing 2000 men and producing \$5,000,000 last year, of which all but 350,000 were used in the city; also oil, lard, boot and shoe, grain bag, fancy goods, confectionery, hardware and other industries. In the matter of coal, the manufacturing industries have been especially favored owing to the transportation facilities and the nearness to the mines.

favored owing to the transportation facilities and the nearness to the mines.

"The wholesale grocery trade aggregated \$12,-000,000 in sales last year, an increase of over \$3,000,000 over 1881. In the dry goods jobbing trade the sales amounted to over \$4,500,000, an increase of over \$1,000,000. The coal receipts amounted to 330,603 tons, and will be increased by the railroad extension to Areadia from Chervyale, which has opened a tract of fine coal, which will find a market in Kansas City."

"What is the rate of taxation in Kansas City?" was asked.

will find a market in Kansas City,"

"What is the rate of taxation in Kansas City?"
was asked.

"The rate is now \$17 50 on \$1000, and that 1e
very low for the West. In 1872 the rate was \$25
on \$1000, and the reduction has been constant
since that time. It is now lower than ever before
in the history of the city. The city debt has been
reduced from \$1,519,080 in 1876 to \$1,170,261 in
1882. Real estate has been constantly advancing
in value. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., is said to
have lately offered \$500,000 for 1000 acres three
miles below the city, but the offer was declined.
Two years ago the same property was offered in
vain at \$100 an acre."

This is the story which was told to a GLOBN
reporter lately regarding Kansas City, by a resident of that place, with the aid of some printed
statistics to help his memory. As the reporter
closed his notebook he made a mental resolve that
when he had made a fortune at journalism he
would emigrate to the metropolis of the Missourl
Valley.

## THE STORY OF A CENT.

A Promising Life Ruined and Wrecked by a Coin with a Hole in It, Given by a

"Say, please gimme a cigar?" "What, ain't got any and dou't smoke? You a reporter, hey?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
"I used to do some reporting myself—that is, when I ran out of a job and couldn't get anything better to do. Say, please light this?" and the prisoner rolled up a little paper torch and passed t out between the bars of his cell, pointing to the gas-jet in the corridor. The reporter lighted the paper, and, handing it back, the speaker put it to the bowl of his pipe and began puffing vig

it to the bowl of his pipe and began puffing vigorously.

The man behind the bars was perhaps forty years of age, tall and thin. His face was dirty, his beard ragged and unkempt, his hair was tangled, his clothes had not been made for him, and they were torn, greasy, and patched, until the original pattern was entirely hid. To cap the climax, he smelt-badly, and the odor of his vile pipe only made things worse. Half an hour before he had been sentenced in the Police Court to three months in the workhouse for vagrancy, and he was now waiting for the prison van fo take him away. "When you had a pipe and to-bacco, what made you ask for a cigar?" inquired the reporter.

"What for? Why, to get one, of course. When I can get a cigar I smoke it. I don't like this pipe any more than you would."

"Did you think that the judge was severe?"

"Oh, ho; I didn't mind it. You get your grul regular and are kept warm out at the 'Works,' and it's not so bad."

"Well, were you guilty?"

"Guilty? Well, I should smile. I'm about as guilty as the rest of our retired citizens;

I Haven't Done a Stroke of Work for Two "And you have managed to live all that time

without doing anything ?" "Rather. Without doing anything further than

"Rather. Without doing anything further than eat."

"Now, you are a healthy-looking man"—
"Of course I'm healthy."

"And you certainly appear to be sensible enough. Tell me why you ever started out on this vagabond life."

"Simply because I saw it wasn't any use to struggle longer against fate. I just got tired out of trying to do right, and so I quit."
"How was it?"

"Well, it's a rather peculiar story, and I don't think that you would take any stock in it if I told it to you. To begin with, every misfortune in my wrecked and ruined life has been caused by a cent. Yes, sir: a common copper cent with a hole in it.

didn't have the least objection to me as a son-in-law.

"There's no use going into details; it's all very amusing now, but it was serious enough then. I loved and my love was reciprocated. At a big party one evening she, that's Lulu—her name was Lulu, understand—gave me a cent with a peculiar looking hole in it, saying it was for good luck, and wanting me to keep it. Of course I kissed it and then kissed her; that is, when no one was watching. Well, sir, that cent was the beginning of all my troubles. One day not long after I was riding in a street car, and when the conductor came round after his fare I found that I only had half a dime in my pocket and that cent. You know street car fare in Boston is six cents. Well, I had to give it to him, and he handed the cent back, saying that he wouldn't take it

Because it Had a Hole in It.

That made me mad, and then he said if I didn't

That made me mad, and then he said if I didn't fork over another cent he would have to put me off the car. Of course I wouldn't get off, and there was a big rumpus, and at last he got two policemen, and they hustled me off quick enough, and just as I was jerked off the platform, saying things I shouldn't have said, I was so angry, who should I see in that carbut Lulu's mother. She had had her veil on, so I hadn't recognized her before, and she had seen the whole affair.

"The next day I was fined \$25 for disorderly conduct, and I had no sooner left the court than I received a note from Lulu saying that the match was broken off, as she would not have anything to do with a man disgraced as I was. Then I was broken off, as she would not have anything to do with a man disgraced as I was. Then I was of correction. After that my folks wouldn't have anything to do with me, and I left Boston and came West. I tried my hand at everything, succeeded at nothing, always sinking lower and lower. At last one night while in a saloon I got an opportunity to rob the cash drawer. I was suspected, arrested, and was about to be allowed to go when the saloon-keeper recognized a cent, which had been found upon me, as one stolen from him. It was that cursed copper coin with a hole in it. Of course I went out for petit larceny.

"When I got out I tried to do better and got a good situation. On my first pay day I received that identical mutilated cent, and the memories it awakened so worked upon my feelings that I went off and got gloriously drunk. Out to the 'Works' I went agaln, and that was the last time I ever tried to reform. No, sir, reform in my case don't pay. Several times that cent has turned up since then, and it has always found me sunk to a lower degree or degradation, until now I flatter myself that I've reached the bottom. Now, you see why I consider myself cursed with sentiment. And as he spoke these last words, the turnkey unlocked the cell door, and with a merry, careless, 'By-by, baby,' he marched jauntily away to tak

The Champion Spelleress.

In Oakfield, Aroostook county, Maine, there is girl who possesses the faculty of spelling difficulty words backward without hesitation. Her name is Hattie M. Drew, just past her twelfth birthday. A little more than a year ago it was accidentally discovered that she possessed the singular gift of spelling any word with which she was acquainted backward and without hesitation. At a spelling match recently held in the school which she attends, without any warning, she stood before the audience for some ten minutes, spelling words selected at random, some for their difficulty of combination, but without any previous knowledge of what they were to be, rapidly and correctly, except one or two which she could not spell in the proper way, and, when prompted in the correct spelling, would immediately reverse. Among the words which she spelled were these: Galaxy, syzgy, astronomy, robin, phonography, difficulty, attendance, indivisible, etc., and many other words of equal length and difficulty. All of these were spelled as rapidly as the eye could follow, without a single misplacement of a letter. She says she can see the words in her mind and knows no reason why she should not read the letters backward as in the usual way.

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one In the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Pre-

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Pre-scription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

# MAMIE STANLEY'S FATE

The Fortunes of Three Boston Girls in the Wicked West.

Enticed Away from Home to Learn the Theatrical Business, and Ruined.

The Sad Story of Their Downfall-An Affecting Deathbed Scene.

"Maggie, I am dying. Don't let them say anything bad about me, will you? God knows I've

The Divine Father has given us a tender picturelesson that even little children may learn from, in a death-bed scene. There is never a storm-tossed soul that, reaching the haven of rest, does tossed soul that, reaching the naven of rest, does not let the beautiful sight of peace and contentment float over the face, when death sets its sign thereon. It is for just this reason that a death-bed teaches a lesson. It surely did when the soul of Mamie Stanley went across the grim river to live forevermore. The story of a life. The pencil could write on and on until the fingers sliffened and refused to perform their functions, but the story would be compensed written, and but the story would be commenced, written, and "finis" added in the one little sentence at the in-

without story would be commenced, written, and "finis" added in the one little sentence at the introduction of this article. It shall be told in full, however, and let man be the judge.

About a year or so ago there appeared in a Boston paper an advertisement for girls to go to Chicago and hearn the theatrical business. They were invited to call at an office and learn particulars. When the wary old spider got the poor little files into his parlor, he seldom let them go without weaving a web of lying enchantment around the proposed life. They were all to be Mary Andersons, or Januscheks. When any little files were caught they were sent on to Chicago. One day when the good people of State street in that city walked past a place called Monroe's Theatre, at 498 State street, they saw in big white letters on a black board, "Here they are, the Three Boston Beauties." The theatre was packed that Monday night, and when the curtain went aloft on the stage was seen what is termed "the first part." This is a scene where a lot of girls. sometimes in very scant attire, sit around in a row, flanked on either end by the blackened-up actors, who shout out very funny songs and erack dismal plokes at a pletheric person who sits precisely in the middle of the row of girls. Every one looked for the "Beauties." They saw three beautiful little girls, looking barely sixteen years old, with

A Scared, Innecent Look on Their Faces, that appealed to the sympathy of many a father Their fresh faces relieved the monotony of paint Their fresh faces relieved the monotony of paint and powder that was to the right and left of them, like a cameo setting in a tawdry brass ring. The curly hair went straying over the whife brow, and the tiny feet nervously tried to creep under the scant dresses that came just below the knee. Big blue-sashes, bows and co al jewelry made them fairy-like in their loveliness. Ah, they were 'learning the theatrical business.' It was thus they were to rival Mary. Anderson for histrionic honors. Jerry Monroe, the keeper of the place, had told them so, and, alks! they believed the lie. They were little Boston school-girls, and the oldest was not 17. They had foolishly answered the "ad" in the paper of the Hub, and were brought on to the West. They had just come from school, and were, brought away in their little plaited school dresses, with the funch boxes under their arms.

Upon arrival they were taken to a house of bad reputation on State street, kept by Mollie Monroe, Jerry's mistress. This is the place known as the "Bon Ton." They were not ill-treated here. Far from it. They were only too well taken care of. But the cunning spider knew how to wave his meshes. They had a fine room all to themselves, with their meals and boxes of bon-bons sent up to the room. They were not allowed to go out, nor did they learn what kind of a place they were in until long afterward. As Mamie saids "I tell you, Mr. Monroe thinks an awful lot of us, and his wife too. Why, they took us right to their residence, a fine place, and we had everything we wanted." They were kept in this cage a week, as the fancies thought the wings needed clipping before the birds could be trusted to one little flight. They were gradually prepared by and powder that was to the right and left of them,

Insidious Stories of Wine and Song

and the "fun of the thing," until they were nearly ripe for the variety dive with its disgusting wineroom scenes. Then with her own hands Mrs. Monroe dressed them in little white dresses, dainty
and alluring, then curled their hair, pinned on the
bows and sash of blue, and they were taken to the
ilivatre. Of course wine was opened by the case
for these little things by the blase men about town,
who declared: "By Jove, it's refreshing to get a
glimpse, even, of such verdancy." Their quaint
Boston accent and odd speeches delighted the
habitues of the boxes and whie-rooms. When
Mamie was told that she must go in and ask some
gentleman to buy her a drink, she set them roaring
with laughter by vaying, in great astonishment:
"What' me awsk them to 'shout?" Why, I cawn't
do it!" A prominent lawyer and a wealthy pawnbroker vied with each other as to who should open
the most bottles of Munm, and the proprietor
of the place stalked about siyly, going into corners and corridors to chuckle and rub the
olly palms together over the great bonanza he
had found. So great was his glee that a poor
\$7-a-week "chair-warmer" was not fined twentytive cents for being ten minuies late for the "lirst
part." The sequel was sudden and frightful.
Two months later two Boston detectives came and
claimed two of the little "beauties," taking them
back to Boston. They had pictures of the girls,
and orders to bring home all three, but little
Mamie foolishly hid, because the life she was
leading was just becoming so alluring. Besides
that, she now had a "lover." The other two girls
went home pure as they came. Mamie fell. She
led a varying life for nearly a year, all the time
losing the one-time beauty and youthful look. She
still worked at Monroe's dive. One time,
about November, she was taken sick and
lay in a room at 75 Van Buren street,
without money or friends. She sent to Monroe
for money to get medicine, and was refused,
still worked at Monroe's dive. One time,
about November, she was taken sick and
lay in a room at 75 Van Buren street,
without money or friends. She sent to Monro ripe for the variety dive with its disgusting wine-room scenes. Then with her own hands Mrs. Mon-

The Heetic Flush on the Cheek nd the effort she made to be lively when it evidently pained her, awed the girls and caused them to think something was going to nappen to little "bright eyes," as she was called. Three weeks ago Tuesday night, while a Chicago Herald reporter was passing along State street, opposite the Park Theatre, near a saloon, he heard a scream. A girl ran out of the saloon and on across the street, disappearing into the Park Theatre. There was a lively commotion inside the saloon, and as it was after 12 o'clock, the reporter went in by the side door. Afthough used to terrible sights, the one that his eyes rested on in that drinking-hole sent shudders of pity and horror over him. On the dirty floor near the south wall lay Mamie Stanley, her fur-lined cloak swept back and literally torn from the body. The hat had fallen off, and with ghastly, pallid face and agonized eyes, the girl was screaming at the top of her voice, while with every effort the warm blood gushed in torrents from her lips. She had fallen on the street with a hemorrhage of the lungs, and her young life was ebbing fast away. She called for assistance, yet none of the half-dozen loafers about the room would go near her, while the bartender utterly refused to allow Mamie's friend. Maggie Evans, to render her any aid. Maggie then called the second theatre man, who at once hurried over; and, taking the poor little form up in his strong arms, he let the head rest on his knee until the paroxysm had slightly ceased, when a hack was called and she was taken over to the home of a very respectable but poor family on Wahnsh avenue. There the girl was placed upon the bed, and Maggie Evans left in charge of her. She watched, nursed, and fed the poor girl for two weeks, only leaving when she had to go to the theatre to work, and relieved only at times by a few of the other girls from the theatre.

Mamle s'-wiy sank during the two weeks, only leaving when she had to go to the strengths from the theatre. to think something was going to happen to little

Her Bright Eyes Grew Wenry Watching for the happy release from the terrible pain she suffered. All this time the slightest effort sent the blood gushing from the throat and mouth, and it blood gushing from the throat and mouth, and it was a heartsore time for her young friends. She was cheerful through all, and the bright cpisode came when the Catholic priest came. He was a tender-hearted man, young, but with true nobleness of heart, and a fervor that carried conviction with it. His work was well performed, and when he closed the blue-vehied lids over the brown eyes, he knew that he had carried one soul at least to the Master as a part of his gleaning. Mannie truly repented, and it was a touching scene when she passed away. The parting of life's thread occurred at 5.45 p. m. a week age last Tuesday afternoon. During the preceding hour there were many other companions present, and Mamie refused to let her theatrical friend leave for an instant. With bowed head, the man whom so many might call cold and heartless sat | attently and tenderly soothing the young girl while she died.

and tenderly soothing the young girl while she died.

The lamps in the room were lighted and cast sombre shadows on the walls. Tick-tick, tick-tick, slowly the clock sounded, as though the death-hush should not be disturbed. At the side of the bed stood the priest in cassock and surplice, dark and solemn, with uplitted head and eyes exuitant. The prayers for the dead were lewly and reverent, yet the jubiant ring, "The soul will live; God has allowed me to save this precious soul," was heard in every word of the prayer. Sobbing and low whispers alone broke the stience of the death chamber. Faint and softly came the girl's voice, "I know my mother's heart is breaking. Poor mother; if all girls knew of this ending they would never stray

far from the right path. Oh, Maggie, fix me nicely when I'm dead, and put a bunch of flowers in my hands. Let no one say a wrong word of me, will you, Maggie? Oh, I've repented. Sing me a verse from 'Garfield's Grave,' please."

With a Sob-Broken Voice some one started up the words. She sank back, and, looking once more around the room, smiled pitifully, but gladly, a farewell to all. She sank back on the pillow, turning to crimson the purely white linen slip with her life-blood, while the lips set in a smile. Thus the Reaper found her. Like the catch of the autumn wind a slow sign, half

set in a smile. Thus the Reaper found her. Like the catch of the autumn wind a slow sign, half groan, sounded all over the room, and most of those present silently passed out of the chamber, leaving the man of God and the cold clay alone.

The body was laid out and handsomely dressed in white satin decorated with flowers. All the flowers were put inside the casket, and it was sent on after waiting for a day to hear from her mother. The latter was housekeeper at the Maynard Hotel in Boston, and she sent on many despatches, showing that she was nearly crazed with grief. One despatch read: "I am very ill. My heart is breaking. Send my only child on to me at once, or I may die before I again see her face." One letter she sent contained a "Mother's curse on Jerry Monroe, the man that had taken away her child and killed her." The little gri! said to her friends on her death bed that she did not want to wish Monroe any harm, but that she felt that God would yet make him pay bitterly for the wrong he had done her. Monroe came over after she was dead, and, standing looking at the body, so beautiful and young, he muttered: "I never did her any harm. She wanted me to take her here. I'll give this toward burying her," and he pulled out \$33. This pattry sum to pay for a life. He never came near when she was lying ill. The cnire money for the casket, dress, and to send the body East, was raised by the girls of the theatre. They went around wherever they could, and, headed by her fast and true friend, Maggie Evans, they got together sufficient to give her a suitable burial. Her fheatrical friend gave her \$25 afterward to help settle up matters. The priest furnished the candles for the mass and the last offices for the dead. He would not charge anything. This was the end of Mamie Stanley.

### HE WAS BORN TO WIN.

Death of Adrian North, One of the Most Lucky Cambiers That Louisville Ever Knew-A Native of Brooklyn and a Graduate of Harvard.

News has been received of the death of Adrian North, at Memphis, the first of the present month. North was a well-known man in Louisville, and was noted for his success at faro banks and at the poker table. His history is a peculiar one. He was born of one of the wealthiest families of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was graduated at Harvard at 23, and then began his wild career in New York City. He was over his first youthful exuberance when he went to Louisville. He played cards continually, and was a most successful player. He was one of the few men who knew how to beat a faro bank. Night after night his colorless face and immaculately dressed figure could be seen at the Crockford. When he played the limit was taken off. Winner or loser ne was always as polite as though he were in the parlor of the most fashionable lady in the city, and he rarely used any rough language. He was absolutely regardless of money. He could never be found with less than \$500 or \$1000 in bills in his pecket, and sometimes he had as high as \$10,000 with him at one time. He was one of the few men whose personal appearance drink did not change. After a night of wild debauch he was as fresh-looking, with linen as spotlessity clean as though he had enjoyed a night of the most perfect repose. His luck at cards was phenomenal. It didn't seem to come in spurts, but was a continuous flow of good fortune. In one week at the Crockford he won \$6000. On one night alone he won \$2500. A gentleman who saw him playing that night says North came in rather late, about 1 o'clock.

"I only want to play an hour, he said," as he settled down contentedly in tront of the table and passed in a \$100 bill. The dealer shoved over a stack of reds and North land them on the king. He won. He took the pay off and put the chips on the Jack. He won again. Almost as fast as he could lay his money down he won. He soon had a great mass of chips in front of him, representing several hundred dollars. He piled them up recklessly, but it seemed that he could not lose. At exactly 2 o'clock he arose from the table \$2500 winner. There was no expression on his face to indicate that he had either won or lost. He pohtely left. Some years ago he made a winning in New York of \$10,000.

He was going to the Mardi-Gras with Jack Mellet, and it is thought that his death must have been the result of heart disease, brought on by drink, as he had been drinking hard for several weeks. He leaves a fortune of about \$100,000 in cash, besides his property, played cards continually, and was a most successful player. He was one of the few men who knew

# IN LOVE WITH A DOLL.

A Middleboro Dog's Queer Attachment fo an Inanimate Thing.

The queerest dog story yet told comes from Mid dleboro, and if its truth were not fully vouched fo would hardly be credible, for while the canin for its human friends it does not usually manife devotion toward inanimate things. The story is that of a great, good-natured three-year-old Newfoundland, that is as much devoted to his doll as was ever the most maternal of little girls to her wax darling. A new doll which Christmas brought to the little girl of the house first aroused his admiration, and he made such evident attempts to get it into his possession, whined so piteously when he could not, and guarded it so savagely when he could, that finally he was given a doll and told that that was his, he protects his new possession with the greatest te derness, growling savagely if any one attempts to touch it, carrying it about with him and licking its face and clothes with all the manifestations of affection that a dog usually shows toward favorite children. When he enters the house he goes at once to hunt for the doll, and fying down beside it will regard it attentively and with nuch evident solicitude for its comfort, and in every way shows toward it as much care and affection as if it were a live child that had been given into his charge, or as if he beionged to the diminutive femmine portion of numanity.

Attacked by Seven Savage Dogs. devotion toward inanimate things. The stor

# Attacked by Seven Savage Dogs.

(Wheeling Register.) W. B. Dillon, traveler for Vance, Hughes & Co. of this city, met with a horrible and probably fatal encounter with seven flerce, savage dogs in Wetzel county last Monday. The gentleman, in com-pany with a New York drummer, was returning from Uniontown to Littleton, and when about four miles from the latter place Mr. Dilion suggestde the cutting of a switch for a lazy horse they were driving. About 150 yards from the road he found a bunch of willows down in the hollow close to Fish creek stream, and when in the act of cutting a limb he was selzed by a large powerful black mastiff, owned by Mr. McDonald. The attack was so sudden the gentleman almost lost his presence of mind, but with the use of the open knife in his hand succeeded in cutting the dog several times. He had no sconer released himself when he discovered a reinforcement of six more brute curs, who were attracted by the savage growling of their companion. The attack then became general and desperately flerce. One large, short-cared, short-tailed yellow dog, a beautiful specimen of the German breed, seized Mr. Dillon six inches below the small of the back and tore fully a pound of flesh from the unfortunate man. Another bit him shockingly in the calf of the leg, and the gentleman becoming so exhausted fell to the ground and was completely at the mercy of the seven haif-starved savage beasts. One large, fat dog bit off the gentleman's left ear and part of his nose. His cries for assistance were at last heard by his friend in the huggy, who at once came to his relief and succeeded in beating off the maddened brutes. He then carried the manugled and bleeding victim to the buggy and at once procured medical assistance. ed the cutting of a switch for a lazy horse they

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)
Billy Epply has just got back from Chicago and tells a very funny story. He says that when the telegraph company notified the bucket-shop proprietors that they could no longer have the Board of Trade quotations, nor the use of the "ticker," except under the new restrictions, one gay young proposet or exclaimed. proprietor exclaimed:
"I'll bet they don't take my ticker out of my

"I'll bet they don't take my ticker out of my office!"
"What will you bet?" asked a broker.
"Bet! Why, I'll bet my soul against a rotten apple," he replied.
"Good for you," said a dry old cuss who was sitting by the stove. "I'm glad to find a man who doesn't want the best of it all the time, but is willing to bet on an even thing."
The roar that followed this sally could be heard for ten miles—by telephone.

#### A Match and a Hod-Carrier. An Irishman who was carrying mortar for the

An Irishman who was carrying mortar for the masons at work on a building in this city recently stopped outside the building and set his hod down for a minute for the purpose of lighting his pipe. He felt in all his pockets, and after a great deal of search finally succeeded in fishing up out of one of his pockets a solitary match. It was the only one he had, and he was very choice of it. Just as he struck a light with it a passer, who had been looking about vamity for somebody to make an inquiry of, stepped up to him and asked, him the way to the Common. The hod-carrier was a very oblighing man. He wanted to reply at once, and he wanted to light his pipe. So he tried to do both at the same instant. It was a trying moment, and it resulted disastrously. "Go to," said the hod-carrier (puff, puff)—"go to" (puff, puff)—"go to—the devil. Me match is out."

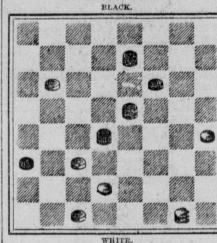
CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER......EDITOR Boston, February 13, 1888. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

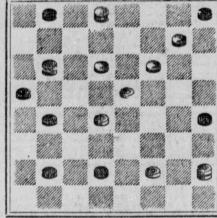
Now Ready, 'Barker's American Checker-Player." comprising "Barker's American Checker-Player." comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price, 75 cents (in silver, currency or American postage-stamps), post-pald. All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Pemberton square.

Position No. 1004. BY ISAIAH BARKER.



White to move and win. Position No. 1005. BY G. D. BUGBEE.



e	White to move and win.							
g		Came N	0. 1538-	Glasgow.				
	BY TH	EO. W. K	IMLEY,	GREENFO	RD. O.			
t-	1115	1116	2824	3025	2217			
d	2217	2522	2622	2 7	2- 6 2			
a	811		2415	1115	1713			
en	2319	2218	13 9	14 9-1 2522	2 6			
st	914	2024	1510	2522	3 8			
e	2522 1116	18 9		711 2218	1916 812			
n,	1713	99 97	6 9	9 6				
d	1623	1418	1619C	1519	1815			
d		23 7	2316	6 2	1923			
ie	716		1219	1923	10 0			
n	2217	2819	2218	1116	2327			
or	4 8	1116	7 3	2326	8 3			
	2925	2623	2117	1619	2723			
a	811 2623	211	1923	2630 1916	1511			
1-		3228	2326	3026	13 9			
70	2419	3126	1410	1619	2318			
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or	3026A	14 5	1814	2 6	B. wins.			
ls ls			(Var. 1.)					
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d	1518	14 9	2522	6 2	13 9			
in	1115	2631	26 2218	1713	2318			
	1822	9 6 3126	6 2	2 6	3 8 B. wins.			
	2226	2327	2622	2723	D. WILLS.			
	1923	3025	2 6	1511				
			(Var. 2.)					
r	1916	3 8	10 7	1 6				
	1713	1612						
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10			by Mr. K					
ie				ions impre	ove games			
n		0 and 153:						
st		sing move		00 10 1	1 15 D			
v	wins.	.32, 262	2, 3227,	2218, 1	110, B.			
	Wills.	10 former						

	Came	No. 1539	-Cross.	
match for	\$50 bety	ree games veen Mr. E ht's move.	were played. Z. Wrigh	ed in th
1115 2318 811 2723 48 2319 914 189 514 2217	6 9 2628 1518 1713 1827 13 6 2 9 3223 1115 2522	913 3026 811 2925 15 2420 1524 2819 1115 1916	1219 2316 1417 2114 1017 2521 1519 2114 711 167	31 201 172 161 212 221 132 26. 1 Drawn

	Came N	lo. 1540-C	lasgow.	
Busby'	s move.			
1115	3 8	1015A	1015	2622
2319	2623	1910	1814	9 5
914	815	615	1518	1823
2217	2319	13 . 6	2925	1714
811	1524	110	1923	2326
2522	2819	3127	1713	1410
1116	4 8	1216	2326	2218
2420	3026	2318	2117	10 6
1623	811	14. 28	2630	2 9
2711	2623	2718	2521	18 6
716	5 9	1519	3026	Drawn.
2011	1713	2217	14 9	
		(Var. A.)		
Inast	ibsequent g	game Busby	varied at	this point
with_				

Came No. 1541-Bristol.

Played at New York, in 1882, between Messrs A. Crofts of Flatbush and J. Reed, Jr., of Pitts burg, Penn. Croft's move.

11..16 22..17 8..11 27..24 14..18
22..18 6..10 25..22 8..12 17..14
16..19 27..24 6..10 31..26 10..17
123..16 2..6 22..17 19..23 21..17
12..19 24..15 11..15 26..10 23..26
24..15 10..19 17..13 11..16 19..11
10..19 17..10 1..6 30..25 26..30
25..22 7..14 26..22 16..23 25..2
9..14 32..27 4..8 24..19 Reed won
18... 9 3... 7 22..17 15..24
5..14 29..25 7..11 28..19

Solution of Position No. 1003. BY L. M. STEARNS. 20..11 8.. 7 1.. 6 5..30 15.. 8 11.. 2 2.. 9 B. wins. 4..11

Checker News.

Mr. H. Z. Wright has received very good inducements to visit Springfield and Haverhill, Mass., also Danbury, Conn., to play exhibition games. also Danbury, Conn., to play exhibition games.

The score of Mr. Martins, the English champion, with the Falkirk players, is as follows:
Martins......13 All others.....0 Drawn...8

Mr. Wyllie's score at Alicona, Penn., stands: winning 139, losing 1, and 16 games drawn.

The Cincinnati Comnercial Gazette states that a friendly match of thirty games for superiority has been arranged between Duncan Bryce of that city and Professor Bennett of Aurelia, Ohio. The play will shortly come off in that city.

Mr. W. Strickland, the blindfold champion, recently contested six games simultaneously (blindfold) at the Bedlington Central Checker Club, winning 2, losing 3, and 1 drawn. At the conclusion of the play he repeated the moves of all the games, both backwards and forwards.

A match is talked of between Mr. A. J. Heffner the games, both backwards and forwards.

A match is talked of between Mr. A. J. Heffner and Mr. H. Z. Wright, both of this city, for \$50 a side. Mr. Heffner is well known, both as an analyst and player, and if a match is arranged between the two it would no doubt prove to be a very interesting one.

Checker players meet at the Columbia House, No. 1448 stroadway. St. Louis, Mo., where there are a number of checker-boards nightly occupied by players.

Tricks of Poultry Breeding.

Poultry men are laughing over the experiences of a local fancier. Last year he sent some black Cochins to Brattleboro, Vt., where they were disqualified as being Langshans. He then sent the same birds to another fair and took first premium for black Cochins. This year he sent the same birds to Baltimore as black Cochins and got first premium, and then sent them to Brattleboro as Langshans and took first premium there.

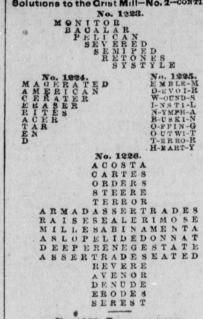
Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, hupotence. \$1. Cough Syrup. Price only 25 tents a bottle.

THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communication: for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and rolutions solicited from all.

Solutions to the Grist Mill-No. 2-CONTINUED.



No. 1268-Transpositions. (To "Dandy Lyon.")
Change a guide into a trader.
A singing bird into a wrangler.
Merchandise into put on oath.
Fear into a serpent.
To dedicate into prohibited.

CYRIL DEANE.

6. To wish into dwell, Upper Gloucester, Me.

No. 1269-Diagonal Square. Across—1. To sport: 2. Rosy; 3. Those who assign the parts of a play to the actors; 4. The human leg in contempt; 5. Certain frish coins; 6. Chiefs; 7. A wading bird of Europe.
Diagonals left to right down—1. A letter; 2. A musical note; 3. The dignity of a cardinal; 4. By; 5. A movement with the sword in fencing; 6. A scrape; 7. Any small door, or gate; 8. Starworts; 9. Prophets; 10. A fen; 11. The plural of a certain pronoun; 12. A pronoun; 13. A letter.

Newark, N. J.

WILL A. METTE.

No. 1270-Cross-Word. (To "Dandy Lyon.") (10 "Dandy Lyon.")
In oak, not in pine;
In four, not in nine;
In ash, not in oak;
In wet, not in soak;
In dust, not in land;
In mud, not in sand;
In eld, not in old,
The whole is Dutch gold.
dass.

Skieleton,

No. 1271-Diamond.

(To "Josie M. Morse.")

1. A letter; 2. Refuse; 3. An islet of Orkney, in Scotland; 4. A soft ointment prepared from oil;

The stop of an organ; 6. A market town of upper Aust in; 7. To unweave (obs.); 8. A wooden pin;

9. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

CLIO.

No. 1272-Rhombold.

No. 1272—Rhombold.

(To "J. E. W.")

Across—1. A warehouse (East Indies); 2. A litter of pigs; 3. An animal; 4. Small pegs or wooden pins used to stop holes; 5. One who entangles; 6. A town of France.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A preposition; 3. A bird; 4. Certain minerals; 5. Blankets; 6. The drip; 7. A town of Prussia; 8. Empty; 9. A peak of the Himalayas; 10. A note in music; 11. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

Momus.

No. 1273-Reversed Rhomboid.

Across -1. A form of magnetic compass used by miners; 2. A curve formed by a cord hanging freely between two points not in the same vertical line; 3. To steep almost to solution; 4. An argillaceous sandstone; 5. To produce; 6. Discordant; 7. To adore; 8. The first stage of mortification of living flesh.

Down--1. A letter; 2. Continue (mus.); 3. A marsh; 4. A gang (obs.); 5. A minister or embassador resident at a court or seat of government; 6. Any fertilizing substance; 7. A Highland robber; 8. To mortify (obs. or rare); 9. To repeat; 10. A mollusk having a univalvular shell; 11. Growine out (obs.); 12. A fruit; 13. Passion; 14. Yes; 15. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass.

ARTHUR F. HOLT. SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

The Weekly Globe six months for first complete The Weekly Globe three months for next best list.

Special Prizes. March 15.

Fifty cents for the best charactered before March 1.

Accepted Grists. HOWARD—Letter E puzzle and numerical. RANDOLPH—Two numericals, two squares, rhomboid and letter enigma. LANCELOT—Three diamonds and octagon. WILL A. METTE—Two numericals, progressive diamond, octagon, half-square and rhomboid.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.
2. Will A. Mette, Newark, N. J.
The following sent correct solutions to the
'Grist Mill' of January 16:
Will A. Mette, Globe, Skeleton, George W. Warren, Trebor, A. J. K., Eddle A. Whee er, Mabel,
Jennie May, Korn Kake and Josle M. Morse.

Oblituary.
CHARLES E. FOWLER ("O. Possum"). CHARLES E. FOWLER ("O. Possum").

Among the first to contribute to our column was Mr. Charles E. Fowler, whose death we have now to announce. Mr. Fowler was born February 6, 1841; served throughout the war, at first as sergeant of Company G. Twentieth Connecticut Volunteers, and afterwards in the Engineer Corps. He served under Burnside and Hooker, and accompanied Sherman in his memorable march to the sea. After the war he went first to Indianapolis and thence to New Haven, where he resided until his death. In 1869 he was appointed city engineer, and no matter whether Democrats or Republicans were in power he was reappointed each year to the same office, a fact which shows the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow-citizens. He began his buzzle work in 1859, and has contributed to most of the puzzle columns in the country, our own having published many from his pen. His death, which occurred January 28, was occasioned by crysipelas. Mr. Fowler left a wife and two children. It was not our good fortune to have been intimate with him, having never met him but once, but our correspondence has been such that we mourn him as a friend.

An Æsthetic Word Hunt. We have the pleasure of giving our readers another "Word Hunt," and this time we have taken for our theme the utterly too too

OSCAR WILDE.

Let us have a jolly good time cutting him to pieces. Who can form the largest number of words from the letters found in the name "Oscar Wilde" Wilde?"

That is the question. The following prizes will be given for the largest lists sent in before April 1, 1883:

1. The Russian Empire—historical and descriptive. Price, \$2.

2. A novel neatly bound in cloth.

3. A novel neatly bound in cloth.

4. One year's subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

GLOBE.

5. Six months' subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

CONDITIONS. 1. Only such words as are found in the body of "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary" will be al-

1. Only such words as are total and a construction of the construc

How to GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest, doctor all the time, take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to GET WELL.—Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Eittters.

MARRIED. McLAUGHLIN-KING.-In whitefield, Me., 18t ult., by Rev. John Anthony, J. H. McLaughim an Miss Lizzie King, both of Whitefield.

TO OUR READERS.

It will pay you to read every advertisement in this paper. When you answer them blease do us the favor to say you saw the advertisement in THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

# ALABAMA LANDS.

FINE WATER POWER

AT A BARCAIN.

A number of farms, ranging from 200 to 5000 acres, have been bineed in our hands as agents for sale, ranging in price from \$2 to \$10 per sere, with insprovements. We would direct special attention to the following:

800 ACRES. WITH WATER POWER, On an unfailing stream—21 foot water-head; was a few years are employed as a cotton factory. The factory building is sound, but needs repairs; two 4-room dwellings, in fair condition; 8 or 10 tenement houses. A stendil location as a country trading point, being midway between Tuskaloosa and the Georgia Pacific Rafiway, now being built. It is structed 14 miles north of Tuskaloosa, in good neighborhood of small armers. The land lies well, and, with proper cultivation, would be very productive for corn, Cotton, Small Grain and Garden Produc's.

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S. F. NUNNELLEE & SON,

property to anyone wishing to purchase.

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Editors Tuscaloosa Gazette.

Will take cleakure in giving candid information to all who wish to settle or purchase in this section. We have a 5000-acre tract 14 miles south, 8 miles from A. G. S. K. R., a fine Cotton Farm, and could be made a splendid Stock and Dairy Farm. Good improvements. Very low for cash. wytf ja30



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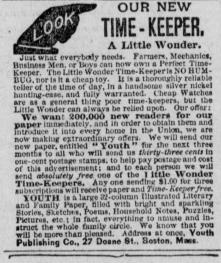
to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER's PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Headache, Billous Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free. and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks. Try

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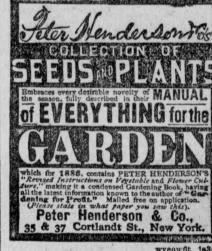
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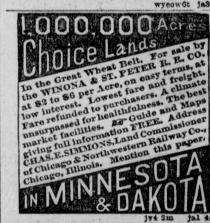
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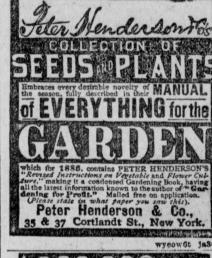
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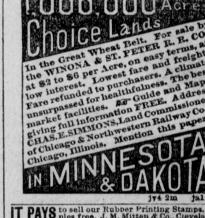
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